The CORONA SONG BOOK

WILLIAM C. HOFF

GINN AND COMPANY

DAVID PROUTY HIGH SCHOOL
No. 233
Spencer, Mass.

THE CORONA SONG BOOK

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF CHORUSES DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF HIGH SCHOOLS, GRAMMAR SCHOOLS, ACADEMIES, AND SEMINARIES

COMPRISING PART SONGS AND CHORUSES, ORATORIO SELECTIONS, SELECTED HYMNS AND TUNES, NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC SONGS

SELECTED, COMPILED, AND ARRANGED BY

WILLIAM C. HOFF

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GINN & COMPANY

BOSTON · NEW YORK · CHICAGO · LONDON

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210.5

The Athenæum Press
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PREFACE

THE CORONA SONG BOOK is intended for use in High and Grammar Schools. The three-part selections are so arranged that they may be rendered in two parts, with the exception of a few numbers, thus making the book available for use in lower grammar grades. To meet the needs of upper grammar grades the selections should be sung in three parts, Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The entire collection is well adapted for High Schools, affording great variety. It consists of a number of two-part songs and three-part songs for Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The three-part songs have in nearly every case an *ad libitum* tenor part, which makes them available for four-part work.

In the preparation of the CORONA SONG BOOK the compiler has had in mind the needs of classes and choruses where vocal music is for recreation rather than for systematic and progressive drill in reading music. It may be used with satisfaction and profit by schools and choruses where any system of instruction in elementary music is followed, or where no such instruction is regularly given.

The hymns and tunes have been carefully selected for devotional exercises in schools. The words are strictly undenominational in character. The intention has been to give strong and characteristic hymns and melodies rather than those that are to be found in almost every book. The patriotic songs, so much needed in a school song-book, are the works of the best composers of patriotic music. The part songs and choruses have been taken from a large number of compositions well suited for the purposes intended, and will be found a most attractive collection.

In considering the arrangement of voice parts in this book, the fact should be kept in mind that all selections marked "May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto," are specially arranged to permit of such use. Had it been the author's intention that the songs so arranged be sung always in three or four parts, he would in many cases have harmonized them somewhat differently.

Acknowledgment is due Mr. Stanley R. Avery for valuable assistance rendered in the preparation of this work.

WILLIAM C. HOFF

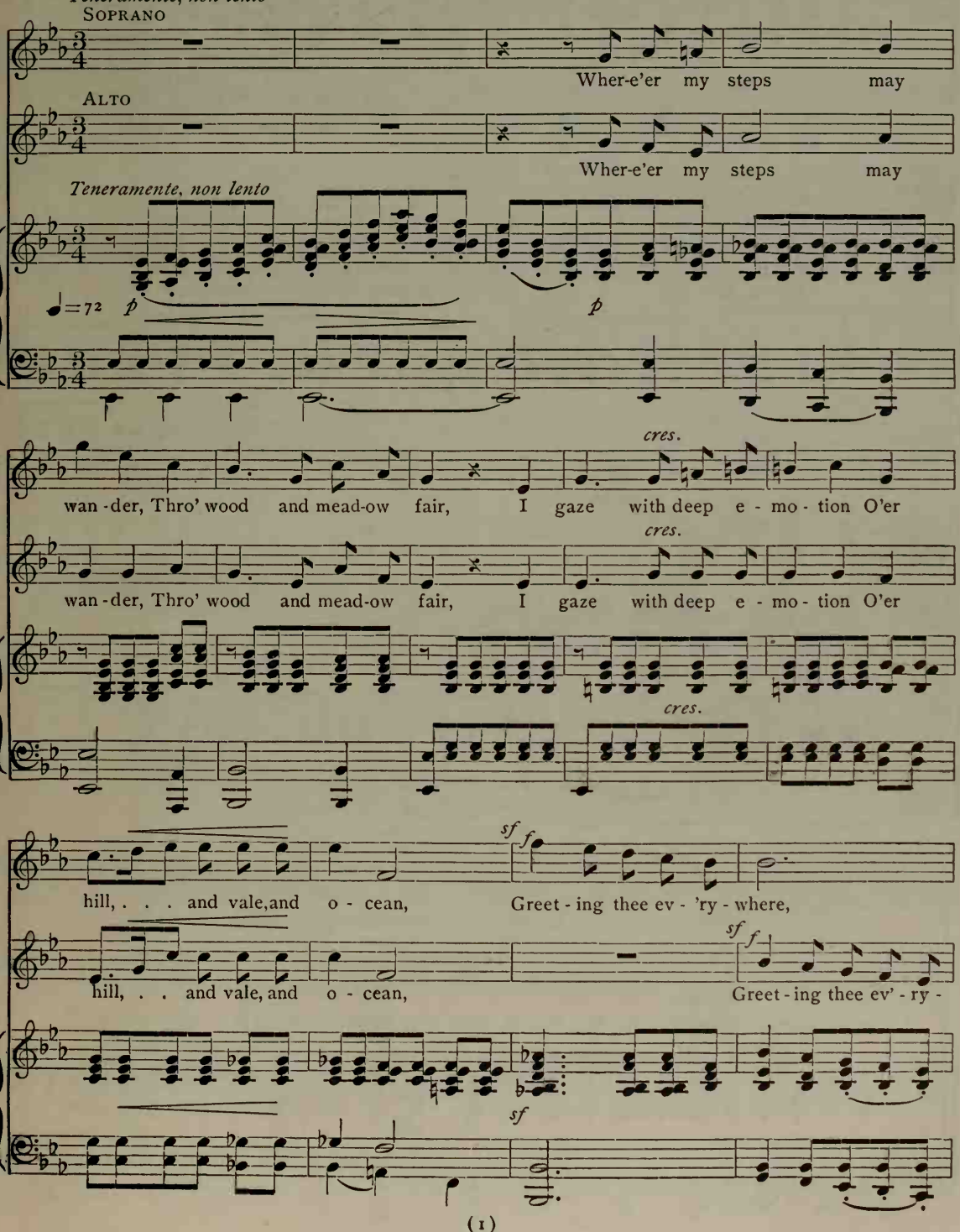
August 1, 1903

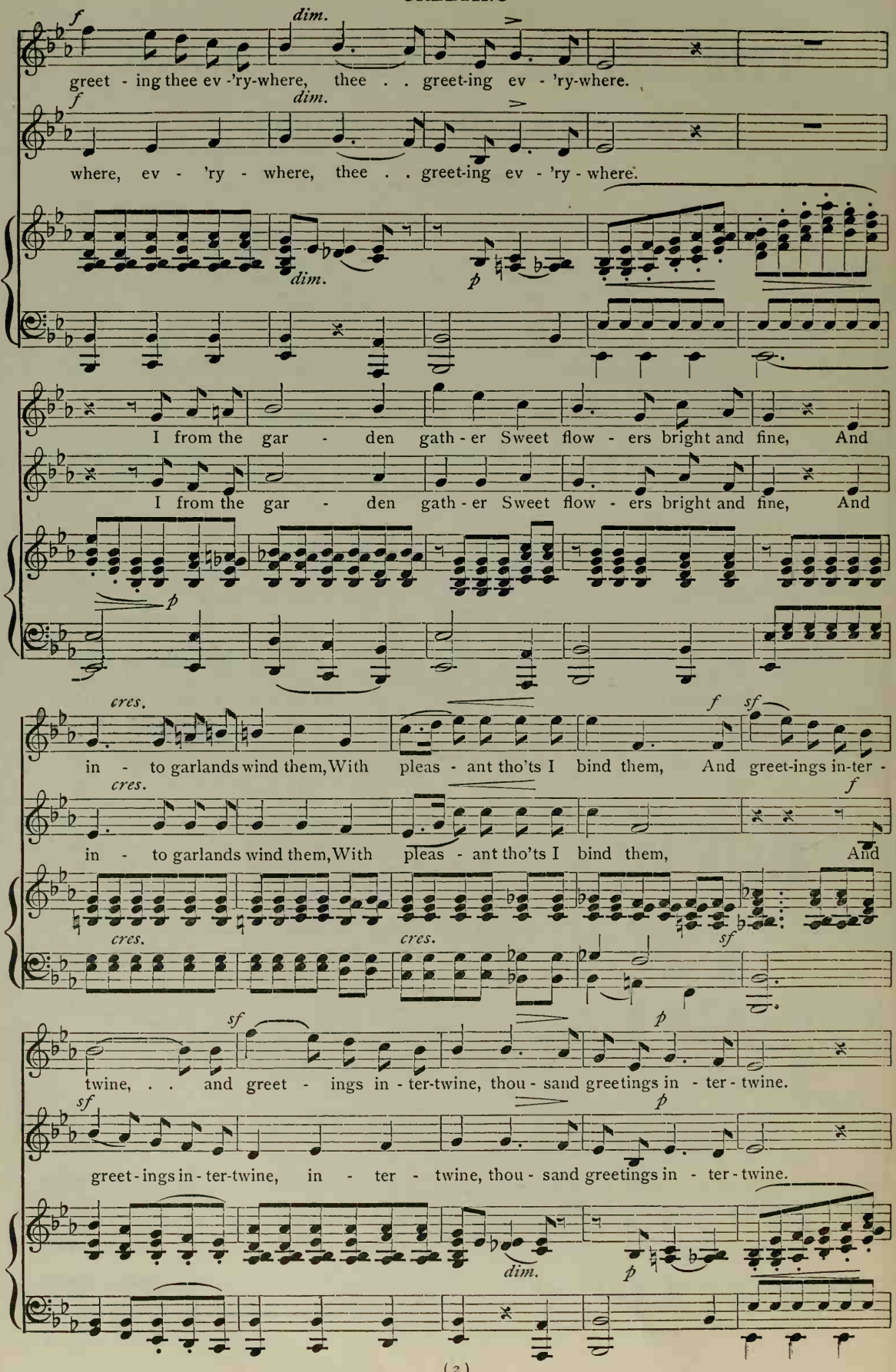
THE CORONA SONG BOOK

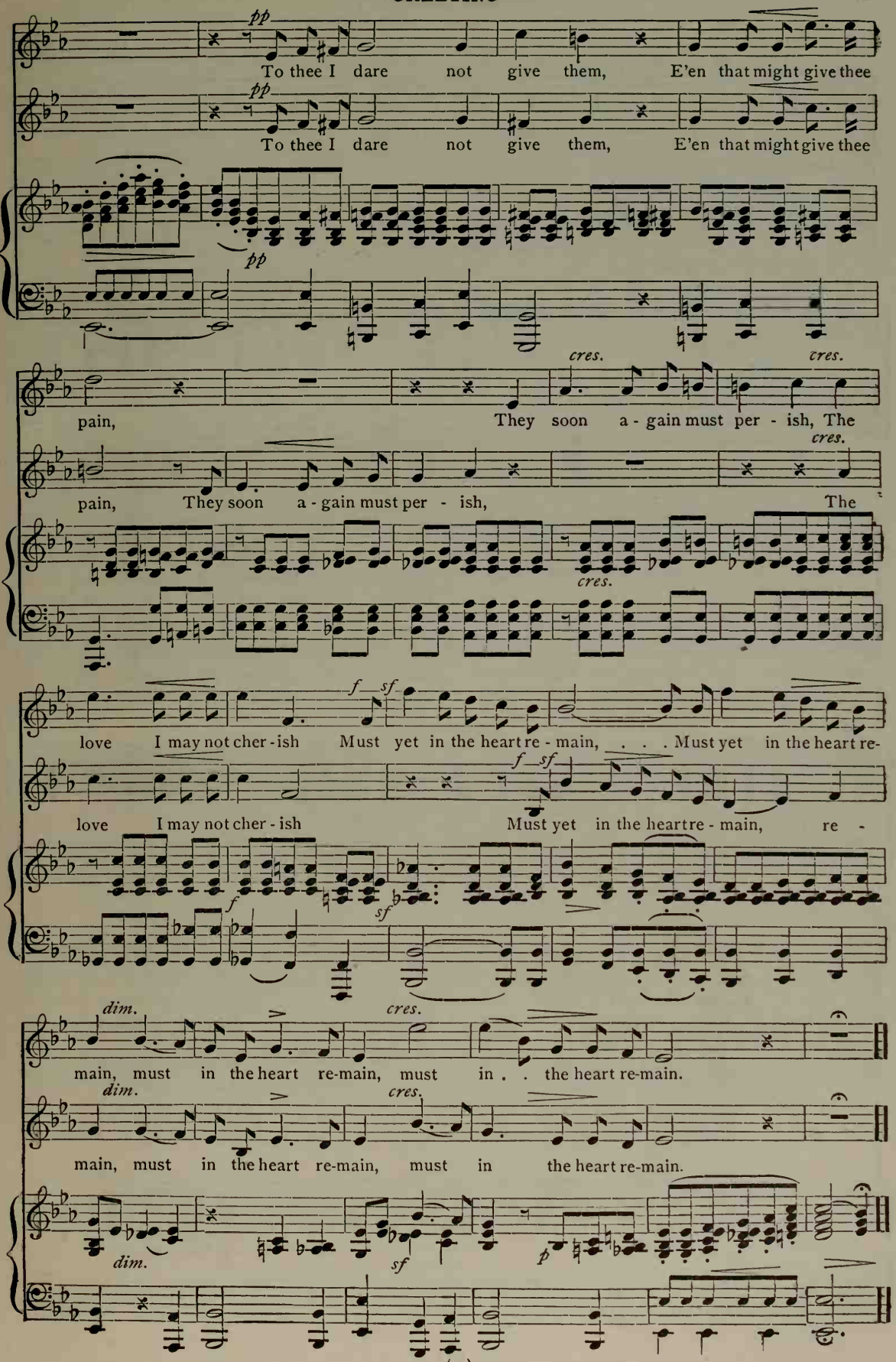
SONGS AND CHORUSES

No. 1 **GREETING**

Tr. from EICHENDORFF MENDELSSOHN

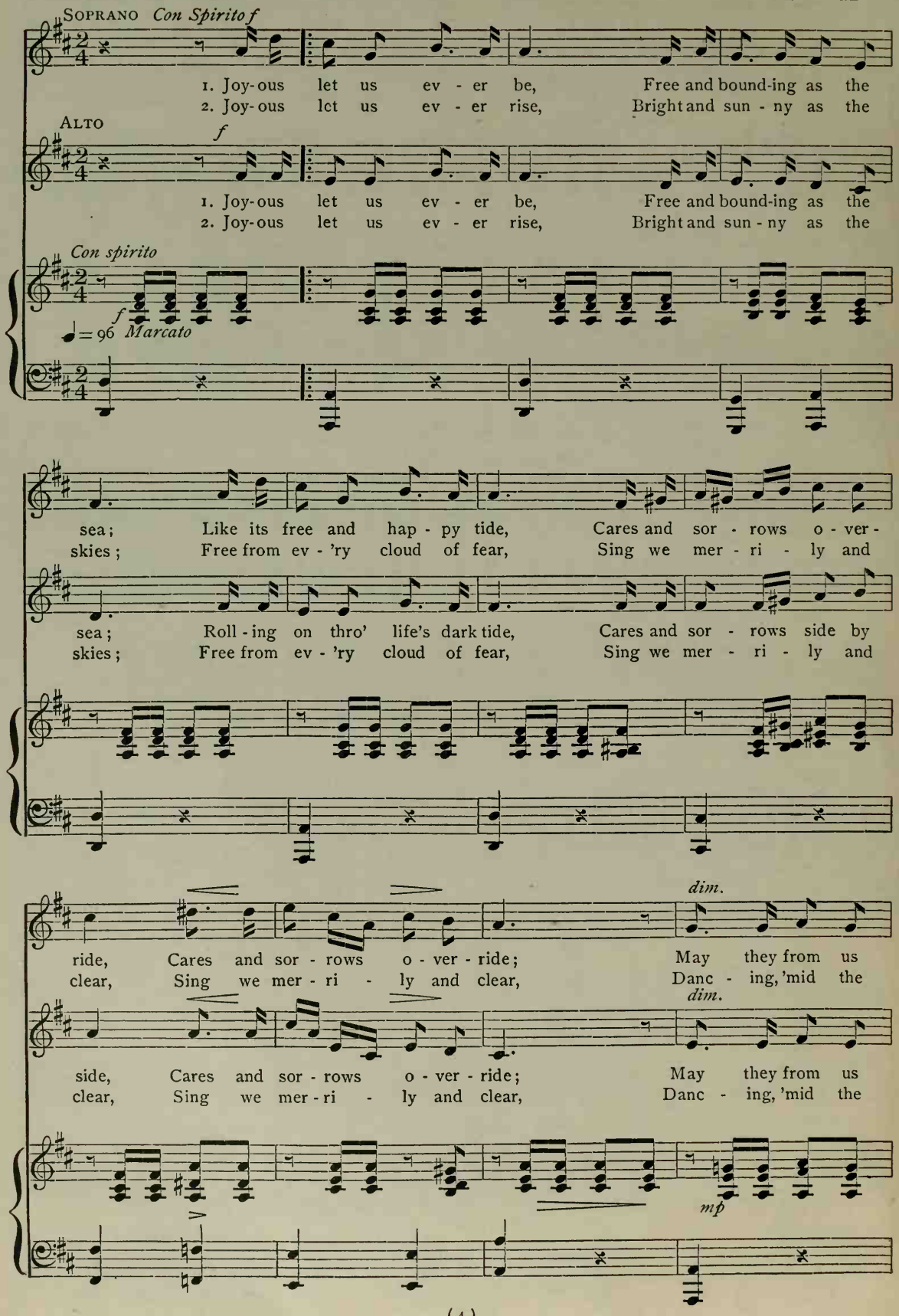


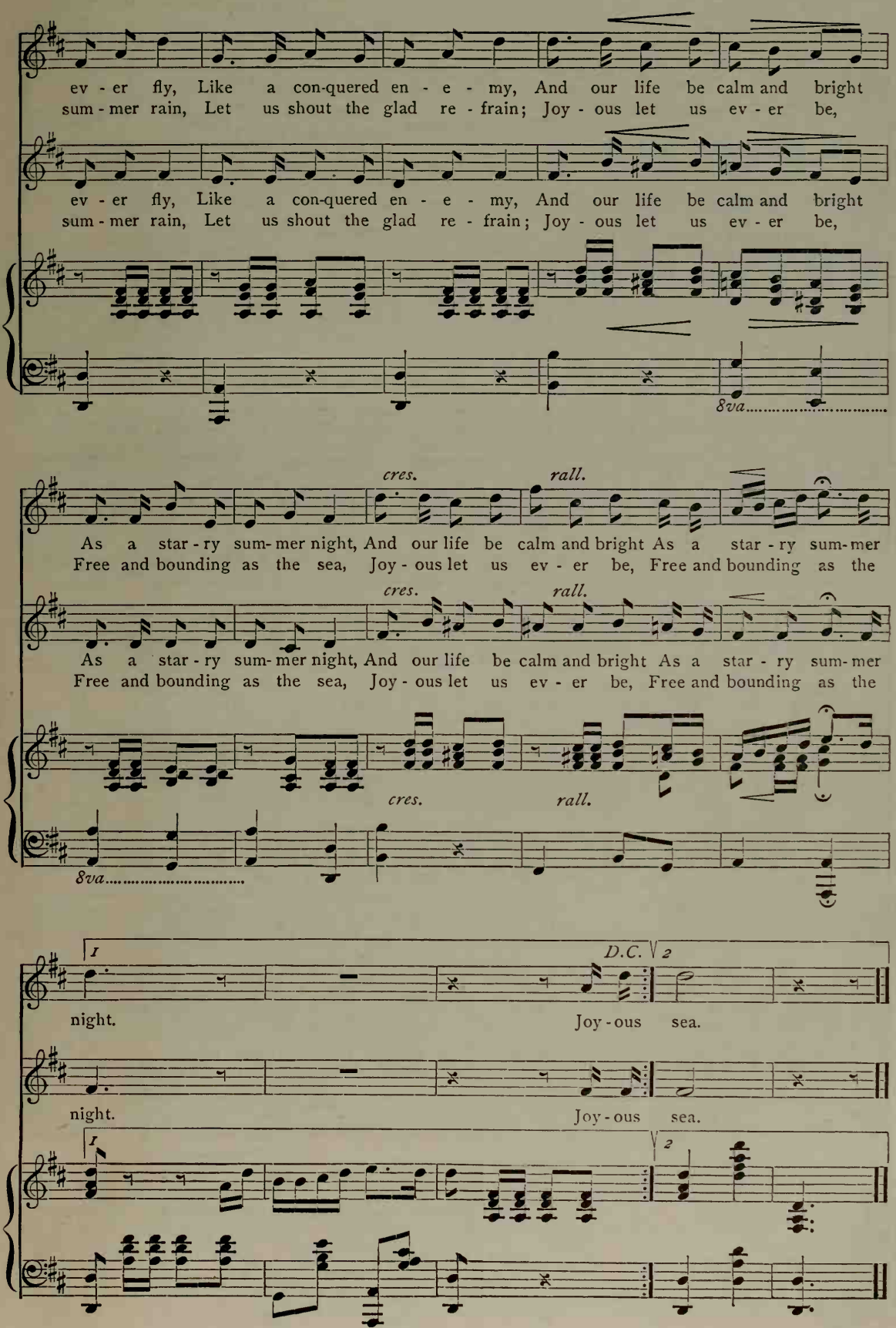

f
dim.
greet - ing thee ev -'ry-where, thee . . greet-ing ev - 'ry-where.
where, ev - 'ry - where, thee . . greet-ing ev - 'ry - where.
p
I from the gar - den gath - er Sweet flow - ers bright and fine, And
cres.
in - to garlands wind them, With pleas - ant tho'ts I bind them, And greet-ings in-ter -
sf
twine, . . and greet - ings in - ter-twine, thou - sand greetings in - ter - twine.
greet - ings in - ter-twine, in - ter - twine, thou - sand greetings in - ter - twine.


pp
To thee I dare not give them, E'en that might give thee
pp
To thee I dare not give them, E'en that might give thee
pp
cres.
cres.
pain, They soon a - gain must per - ish, The
cres.
pain, They soon a - gain must per - ish, The
cres.
f sf
love I may not cher - ish Must yet in the heart re - main, . . . Must yet in the heart re-
f sf
love I may not cher - ish Must yet in the heart re - main, re -
f
sf
dim.
cres.
main, must in the heart re-main, must in . . the heart re-main.
dim.
cres.
main, must in the heart re-main, must in the heart re-main.
dim.
sf
p

No. 2 EVER JOYOUS

S. Dunn H. Little


Soprano Con Spirito f
1. Joy-ous let us ev - er be, Free and bound-ing as the
2. Joy-ous let us ev - er rise, Bright and sun - ny as the
Alto f
1. Joy-ous let us ev - er be, Free and bound-ing as the
2. Joy-ous let us ev - er rise, Bright and sun - ny as the
Con spirito
f
♩= 96 Marcato
sea; Like its free and hap - py tide, Cares and sor - rows o - ver -
skies; Free from ev - 'ry cloud of fear, Sing we mer - ri - ly and
sea; Roll - ing on thro' life's dark tide, Cares and sor - rows side by
skies; Free from ev - 'ry cloud of fear, Sing we mer - ri - ly and
dim.
ride, Cares and sor - rows o - ver - ride; May they from us
clear, Sing we mer - ri - ly and clear, Danc - ing, 'mid the
dim.
side, Cares and sor - rows o - ver - ride; May they from us
clear, Sing we mer - ri - ly and clear, Danc - ing, 'mid the
mp

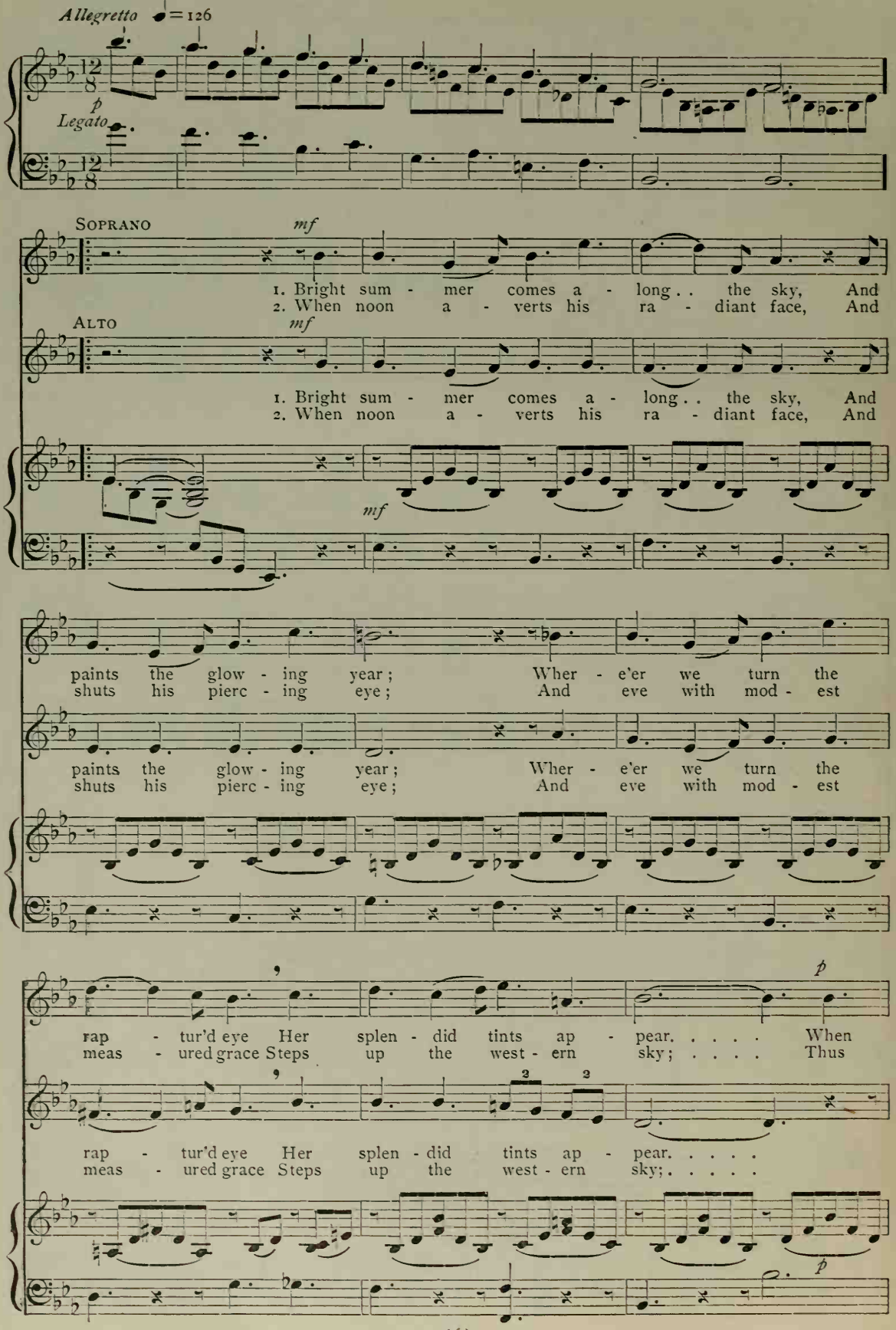

ev - er fly, Like a con-quered en - e - my, And our life be calm and bright
sum - mer rain, Let us shout the glad re - frain; Joy - ous let us ev - er be,
ev - er fly, Like a con-quered en - e - my, And our life be calm and bright
sum - mer rain, Let us shout the glad re - frain; Joy - ous let us ev - er be,
8va
cres.
rall.
As a star - ry sum- mer night, And our life be calm and bright As a star - ry sum- mer
Free and bounding as the sea, Joy - ous let us ev - er be, Free and bounding as the
cres.
rall.
As a star - ry sum- mer night, And our life be calm and bright As a star - ry sum- mer
Free and bounding as the sea, Joy - ous let us ev - er be, Free and bounding as the
cres.
rall.
8va
1
D.C.
2
night.
Joy - ous sea.
night.
Joy - ous sea.
1
2

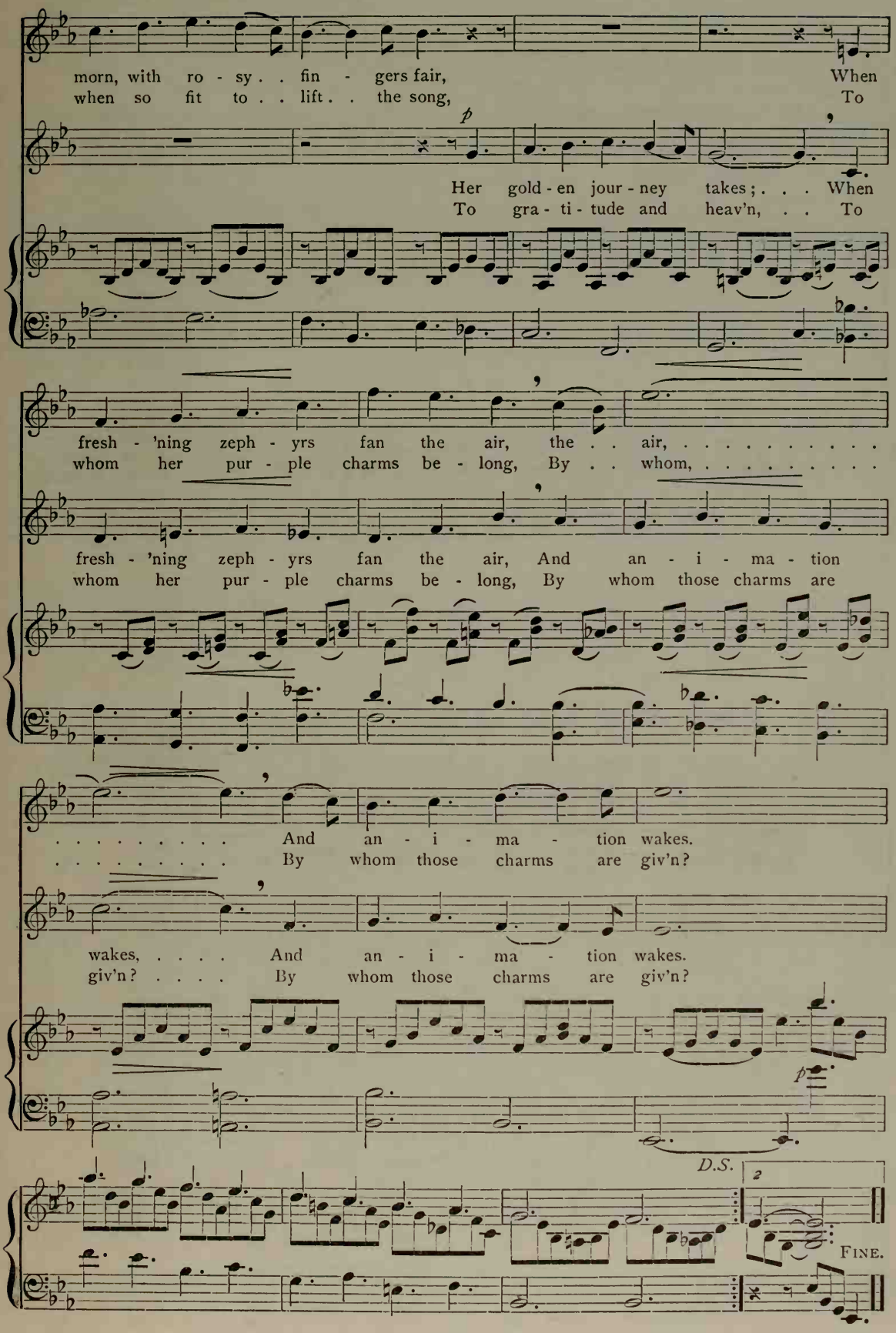
No. 3

BRIGHT SUMMER

LEIGH HUNT

CHARLES VINCENT, Mus. Doc.

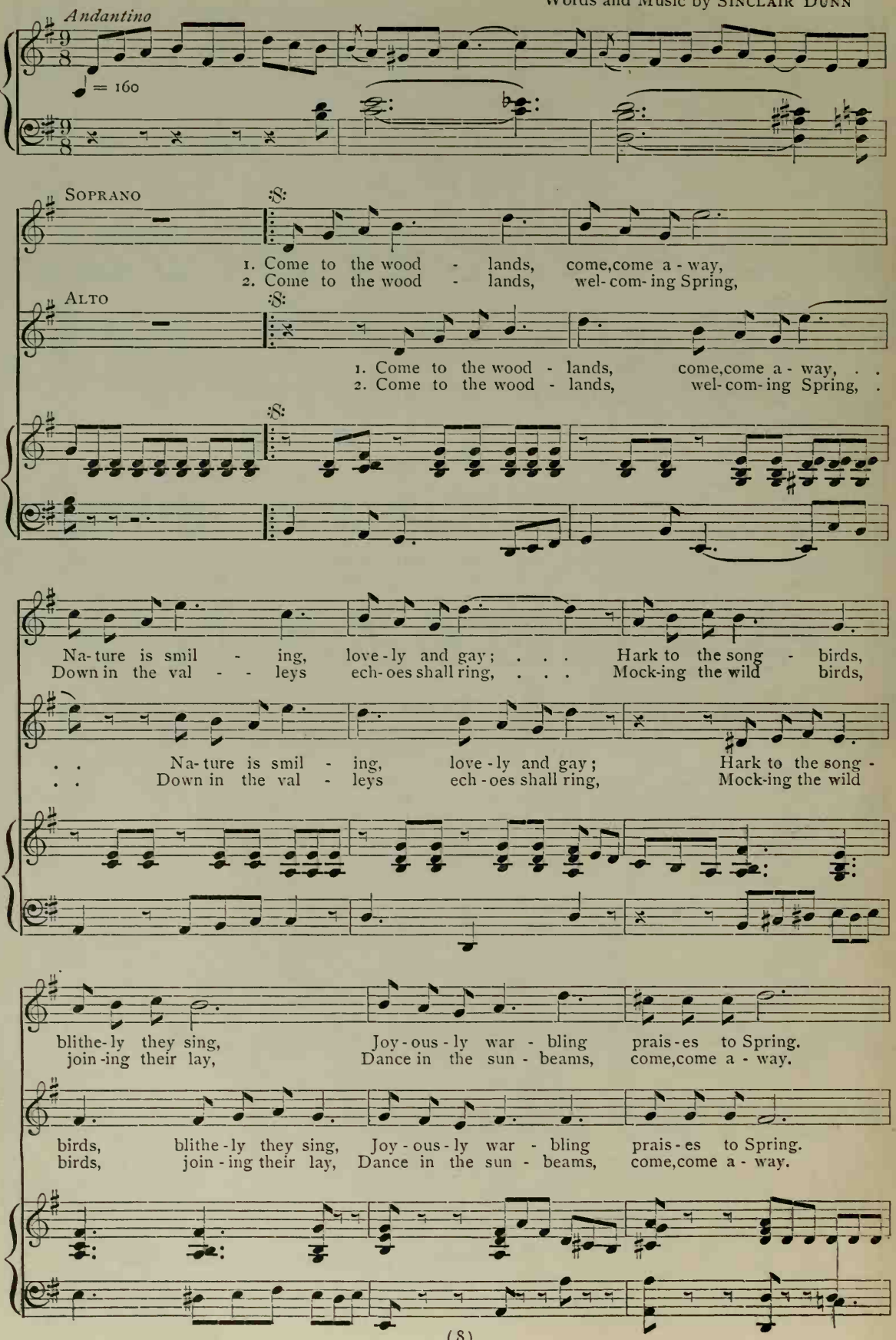

Allegretto ♩=126
p
Legato
SOPRANO
mf
1. Bright sum - mer comes a - long . . the sky, And
2. When noon a - verts his ra - diant face, And
ALTO
mf
1. Bright sum - mer comes a - long . . the sky, And
2. When noon a - verts his ra - diant face, And
mf
paints the glow - ing year; Wher - e'er we turn the
shuts his pierc - ing eye; And eve with mod - est
paints the glow - ing year; Wher - e'er we turn the
shuts his pierc - ing eye; And eve with mod - est
p
rap - tur'd eye Her splen - did tints ap - pear. . . . . When
meas - ured grace Steps up the west - ern sky; . . . . Thus
3 3
rap - tur'd eye Her splen - did tints ap - pear. . . . .
meas - ured grace Steps up the west - ern sky; . . . . .
p


morn, with ro - sy . . fin - gers fair, When
when so fit to . . lift . . the song, To
Her gold - en jour - ney takes; . . . When
To gra - ti - tude and heav'n, . . To
fresh - 'ning zeph - yrs fan the air, the . . air, ...
whom her pur - ple charms be - long, By . . whom, ...
fresh - 'ning zeph - yrs fan the air, And an - i - ma - tion
whom her pur - ple charms be - long, By whom those charms are
. . . . . And an - i - ma - tion wakes.
. . . . . By whom those charms are giv'n?
wakes, ... And an - i - ma - tion wakes.
giv'n? . . . . By whom those charms are giv'n?
p
D.S.
2
FINE.

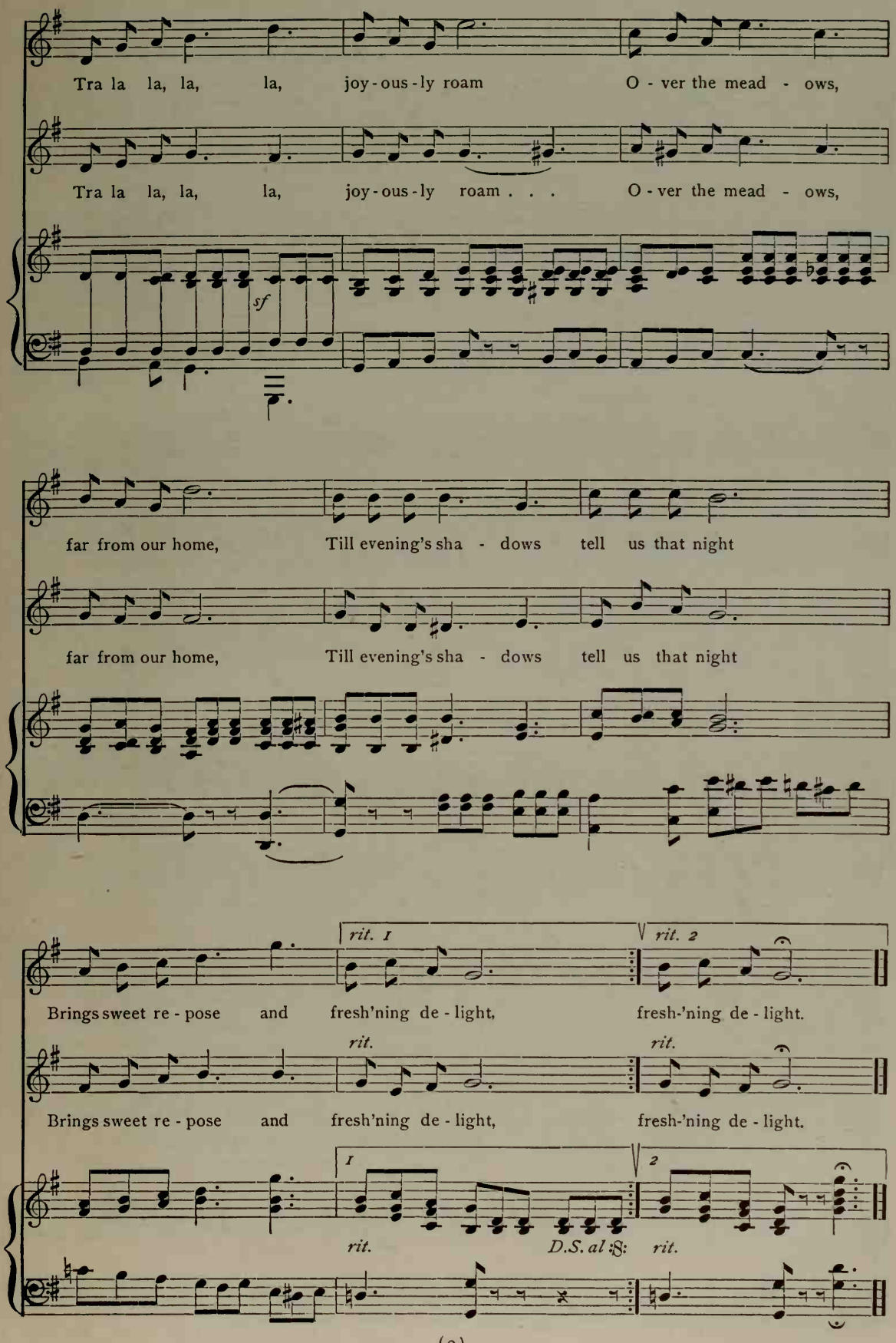
No. 4

COME TO THE WOODLANDS

Words and Music by SINCLAIR DUNN


Andantino
♩ = 160
SOPRANO
1. Come to the wood - lands, come, come a - way,
2. Come to the wood - lands, wel-com-ing Spring,
ALTO
1. Come to the wood - lands, come, come a - way, . .
2. Come to the wood - lands, wel-com-ing Spring, .
Na-ture is smil - ing, love-ly and gay; . . . Hark to the song - birds,
Down in the val - - leys ech-oes shall ring, . . . Mock-ing the wild birds,
. . Na-ture is smil - ing, love-ly and gay; Hark to the song -
. . Down in the val - leys ech-oes shall ring, Mock-ing the wild
blithe-ly they sing, Joy-ous-ly war - bling prais-es to Spring.
join-ing their lay, Dance in the sun - beams, come, come a - way.
birds, blithe-ly they sing, Joy-ous-ly war - bling prais-es to Spring.
birds, join-ing their lay, Dance in the sun - beams, come, come a - way.

COME TO THE WOODLANDS.

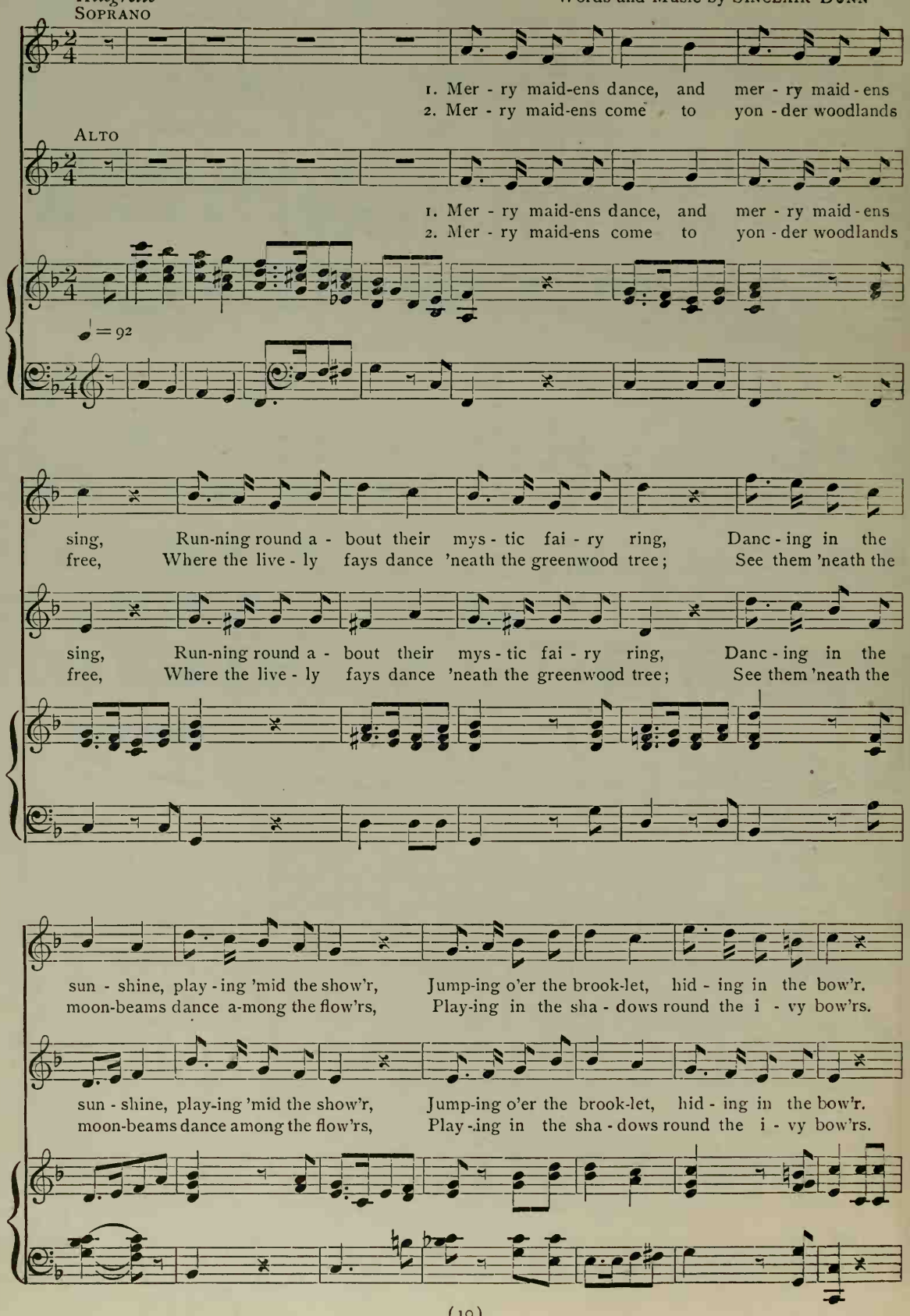

Tra la la, la, la, joy-ous-ly roam O-ver the mead-ows,
Tra la la, la, la, joy-ous-ly roam . . . O-ver the mead-ows,
sf
far from our home, Till evening's sha-dows tell us that night
far from our home, Till evening's sha-dows tell us that night
rit. 1
rit. 2
Brings sweet re-pose and fresh'ning de-light, fresh-'ning de-light.
rit.
rit.
Brings sweet re-pose and fresh'ning de-light, fresh-'ning de-light.
1
2
rit.
D.S. al 𝄋
rit.

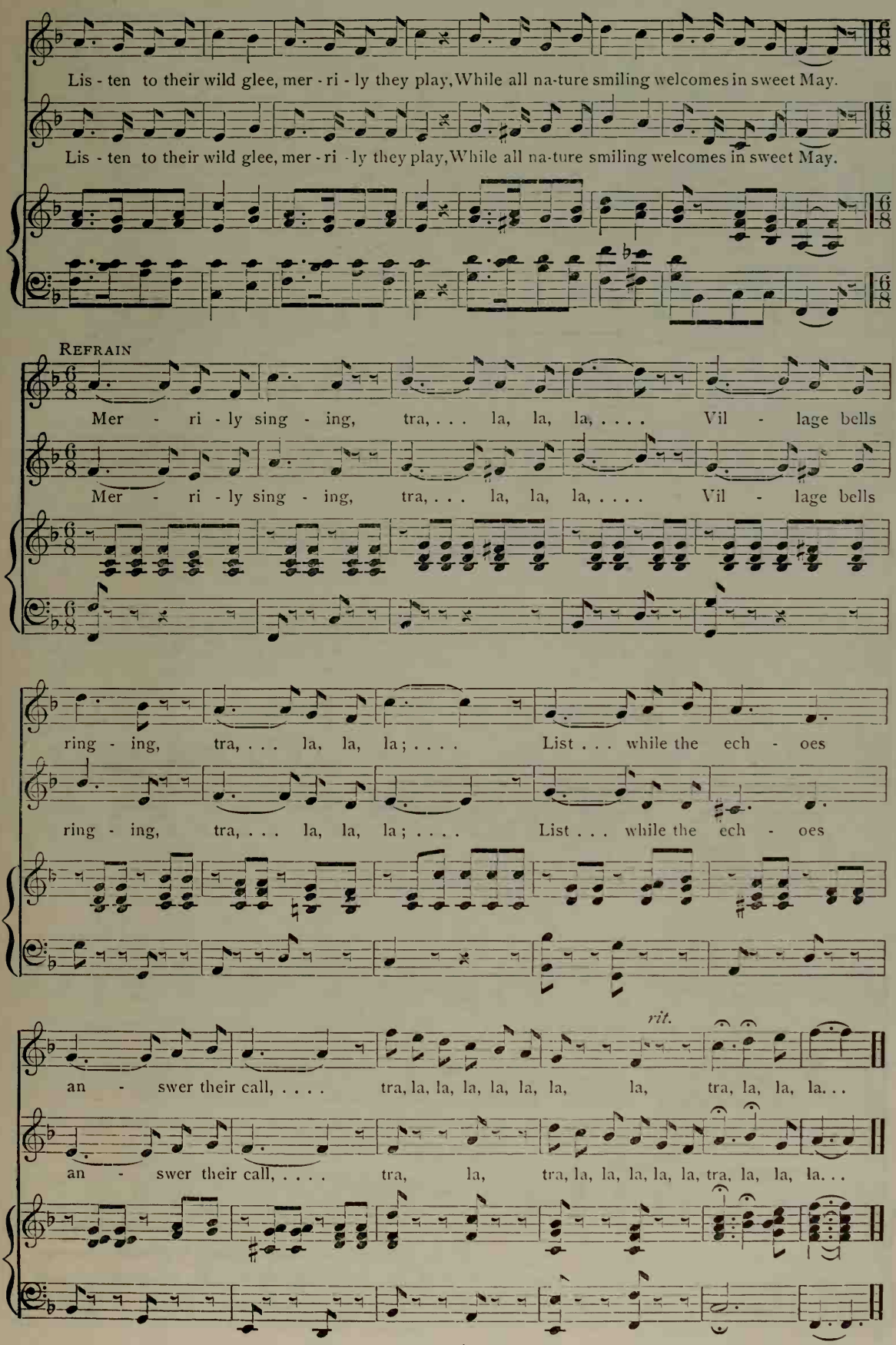
No. 5 MERRY MAIDENS

SONG

Allegretto

Words and Music by SINCLAIR DUNN


SOPRANO
1. Mer - ry maid-ens dance, and mer - ry maid - ens
2. Mer - ry maid-ens come to yon - der woodlands
ALTO
1. Mer - ry maid-ens dance, and mer - ry maid - ens
2. Mer - ry maid-ens come to yon - der woodlands
♩ = 92
sing, Run-ning round a - bout their mys - tic fai - ry ring, Danc - ing in the
free, Where the live - ly fays dance 'neath the greenwood tree; See them 'neath the
sing, Run-ning round a - bout their mys - tic fai - ry ring, Danc - ing in the
free, Where the live - ly fays dance 'neath the greenwood tree; See them 'neath the
sun - shine, play - ing 'mid the show'r, Jump-ing o'er the brook-let, hid - ing in the bow'r.
moon-beams dance a-mong the flow'rs, Play-ing in the sha - dows round the i - vy bow'rs.
sun - shine, play-ing 'mid the show'r, Jump-ing o'er the brook-let, hid - ing in the bow'r.
moon-beams dance among the flow'rs, Play-ing in the sha - dows round the i - vy bow'rs.


Lis - ten to their wild glee, mer - ri - ly they play, While all na-ture smiling welcomes in sweet May.
Lis - ten to their wild glee, mer - ri - ly they play, While all na-ture smiling welcomes in sweet May.
Refrain
Mer - ri - ly sing - ing, tra, . . . la, la, la, ... Vil - lage bells
Mer - ri - ly sing - ing, tra, . . . la, la, la, ... Vil - lage bells
ring - ing, tra, . . . la, la, la; . . . . List . . . while the ech - oes
ring - ing, tra, . . . la, la, la; . . . . List . . . while the ech - oes
rit.
an - swer their call, ... tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la. . .
an - swer their call, ... tra, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la. . .

No. 6 THE MAYBELLS AND THE FLOWERS

H. von Fallersleben — Mendelssohn

Allegro vivace

Soprano

Young May-bells ring thro'-out the vale, And sound so sweet and clear; The dance be-gins, ye

Alto

Young May-bells ring thro'-out the vale, And sound so sweet and clear; The dance be-gins, ye

Allegro vivace

♩ = 96 *p*

flow - ers all, Come with a mer - ry cheer, come with a mer - ry cheer. The

p

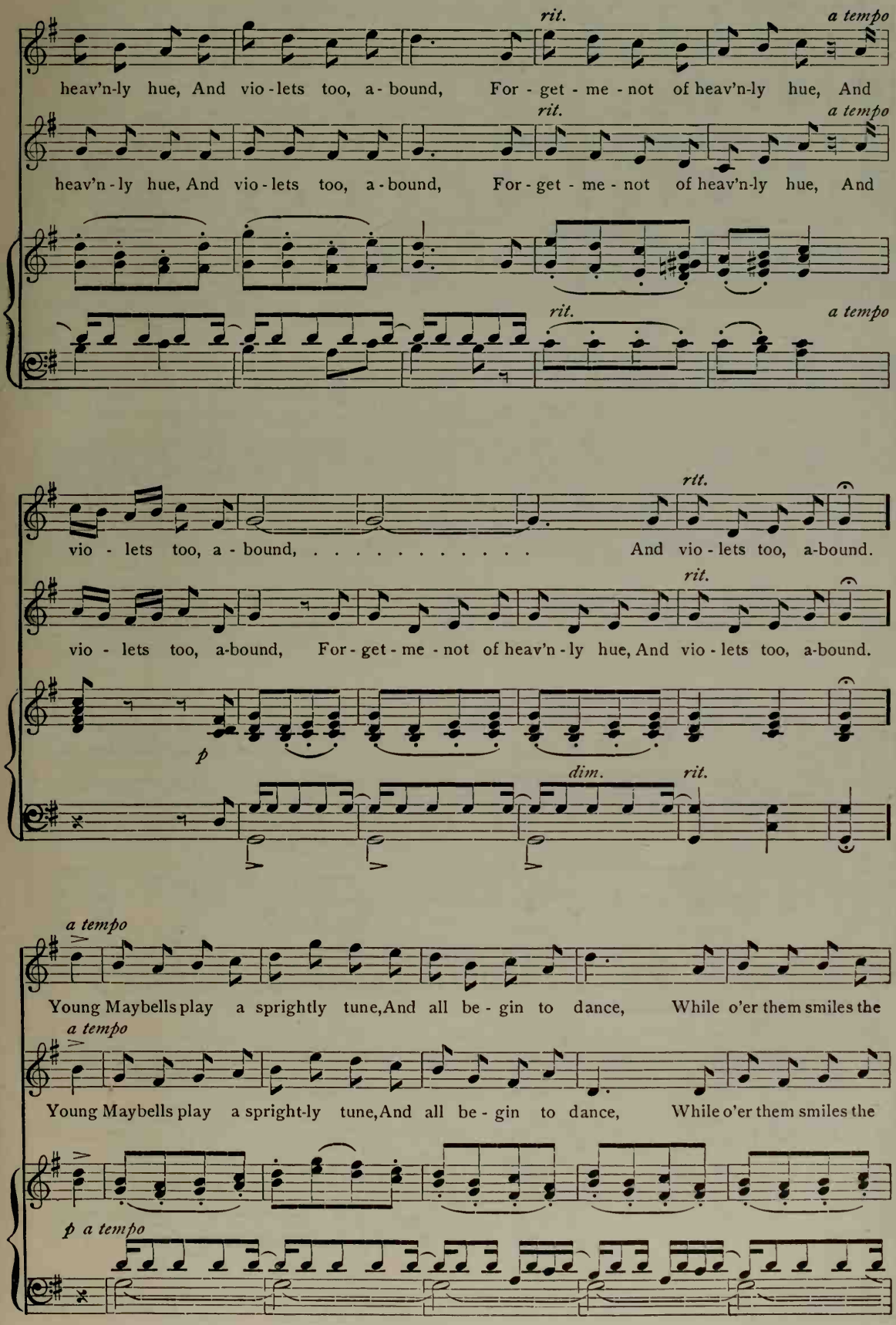
flow - ers all, Come with a mer - ry cheer, come with a mer - ry cheer. The

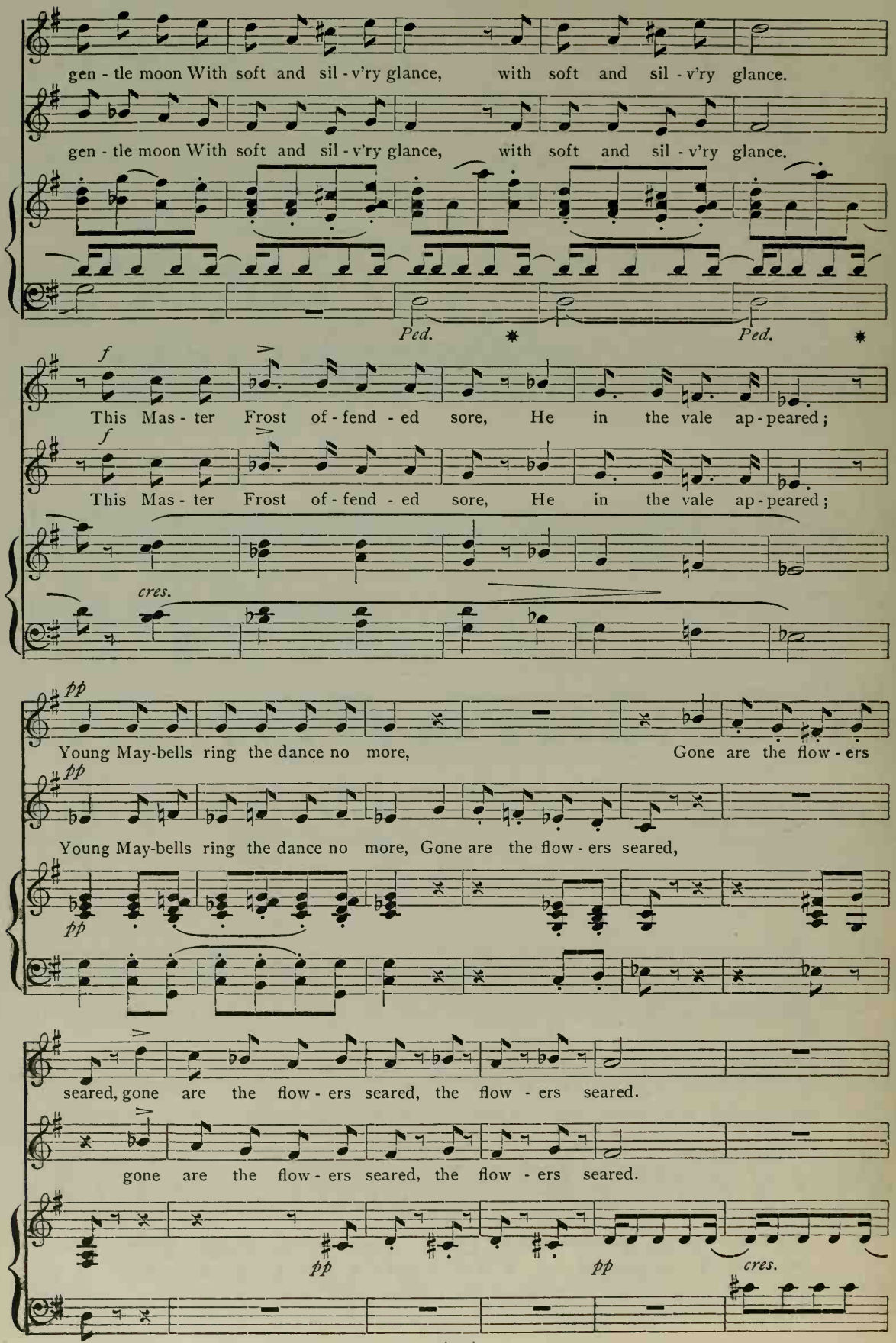
p

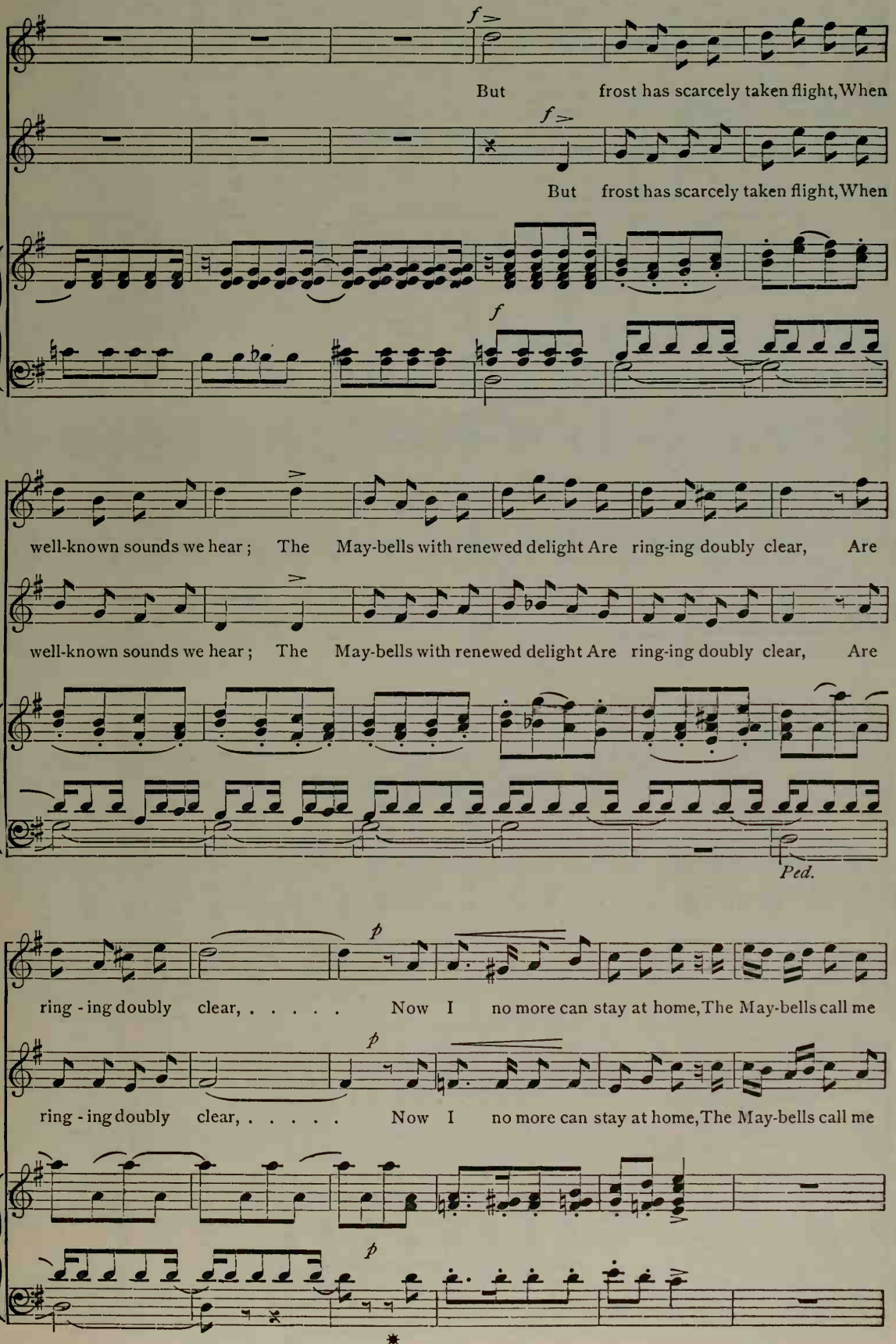
Ped. * *Ped.* *

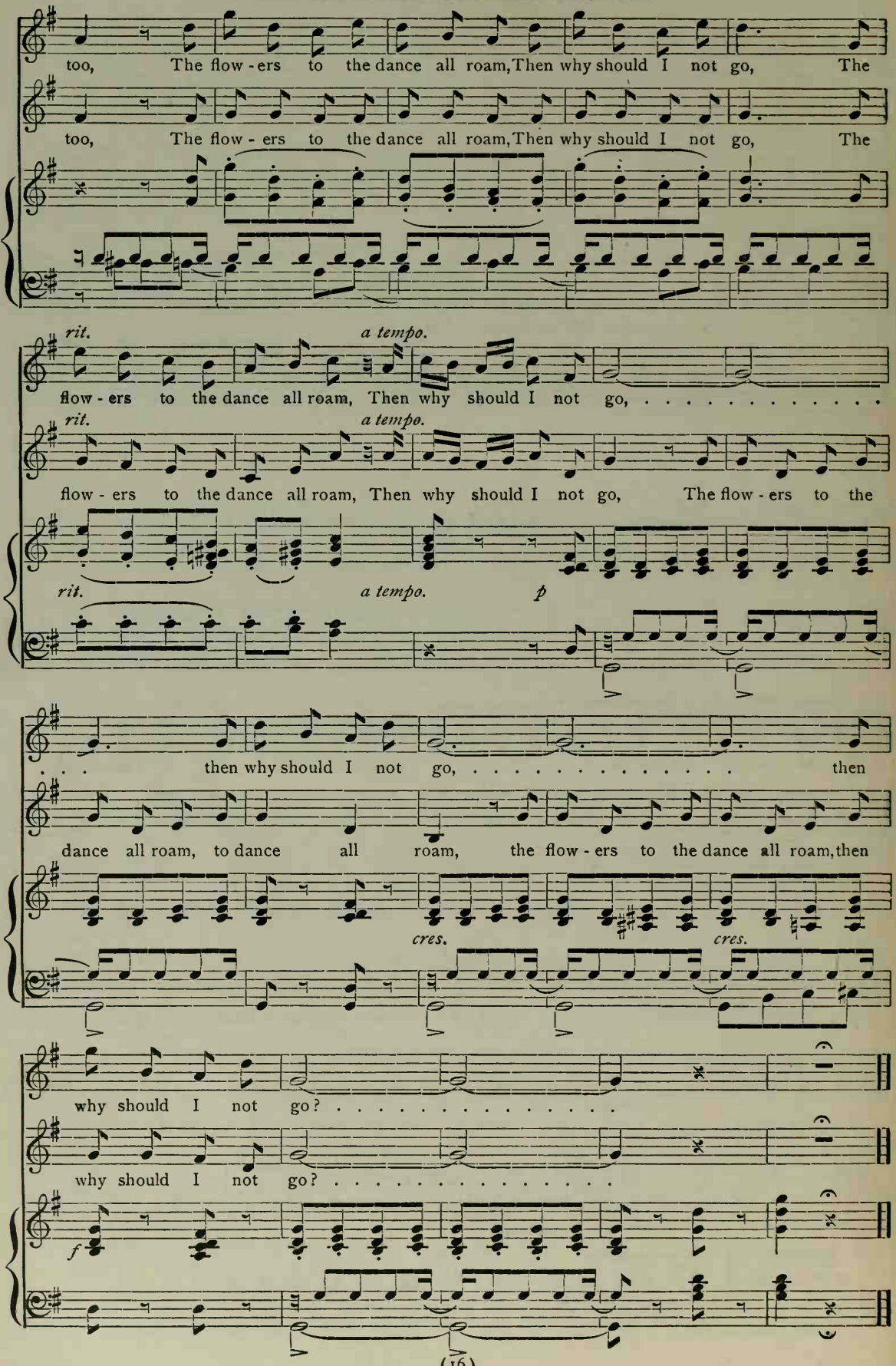
flow - ers, red and white and blue, Mer - ri - ly flock a - round, For - get - me - not of

flow - ers, red and white and blue, Mer - ri - ly flock a - round, For - get - me - not of


rit.
a tempo
heav'n-ly hue, And vio-lets too, a-bound, For-get-me-not of heav'n-ly hue, And
heav'n-ly hue, And vio-lets too, a-bound, For-get-me-not of heav'n-ly hue, And
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
vio-lets too, a-bound, And vio-lets too, a-bound.
vio-lets too, a-bound, For-get-me-not of heav'n-ly hue, And vio-lets too, a-bound.
p
dim.
rit.
a tempo
Young Maybells play a sprightly tune, And all be-gin to dance, While o'er them smiles the
a tempo
Young Maybells play a spright-ly tune, And all be-gin to dance, While o'er them smiles the
p a tempo


gen - tle moon With soft and sil - v'ry glance, with soft and sil - v'ry glance.
gen - tle moon With soft and sil - v'ry glance, with soft and sil - v'ry glance.
Ped.
Ped.
f
This Mas - ter Frost of - fend - ed sore, He in the vale ap - peared;
f
This Mas - ter Frost of - fend - ed sore, He in the vale ap - peared;
cres.
pp
Young May-bells ring the dance no more, Gone are the flow - ers
pp
Young May-bells ring the dance no more, Gone are the flow - ers seared,
pp
seared, gone are the flow - ers seared, the flow - ers seared.
gone are the flow - ers seared, the flow - ers seared.
pp
pp
cres.


f
But frost has scarcely taken flight, When
f
But frost has scarcely taken flight, When
f
well-known sounds we hear; The May-bells with renewed delight Are ring-ing doubly clear, Are
well-known sounds we hear; The May-bells with renewed delight Are ring-ing doubly clear, Are
Ped.
p
ring - ing doubly clear, ... Now I no more can stay at home, The May-bells call me
p
ring - ing doubly clear, ... Now I no more can stay at home, The May-bells call me
p


too, The flow - ers to the dance all roam, Then why should I not go, The
too, The flow - ers to the dance all roam, Then why should I not go, The
rit.
a tempo.
flow - ers to the dance all roam, Then why should I not go,
rit.
a tempo.
flow - ers to the dance all roam, Then why should I not go, The flow - ers to the
rit.
a tempo.
p
then why should I not go, then
dance all roam, to dance all roam, the flow - ers to the dance all roam, then
cres.
cres.
why should I not go?
why should I not go?
f

No. 7

MERRY JUNE

EDWARD OXENFORD

CHARLES VINCENT, Mus. Doc., Oxon

Tempo di polka

SOPRANO

f

Hey ho! for mer - ry June,

ALTO

f

Hey ho! for mer - ry June,

Tempo di polka

f ♩= 116

Ped. *Ped.*

hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey! Hey ho! for

hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey! Hey ho! for

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

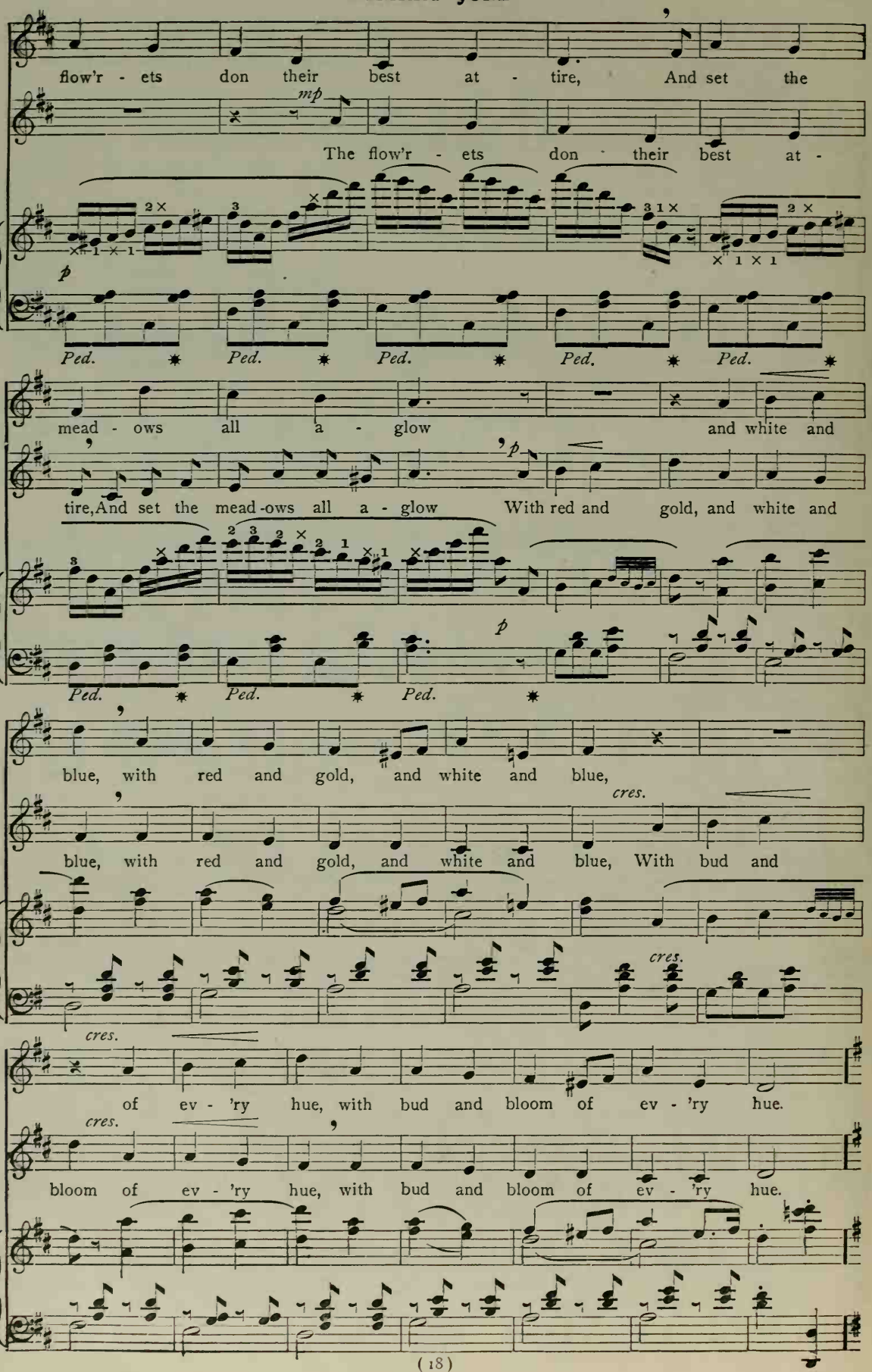
mp

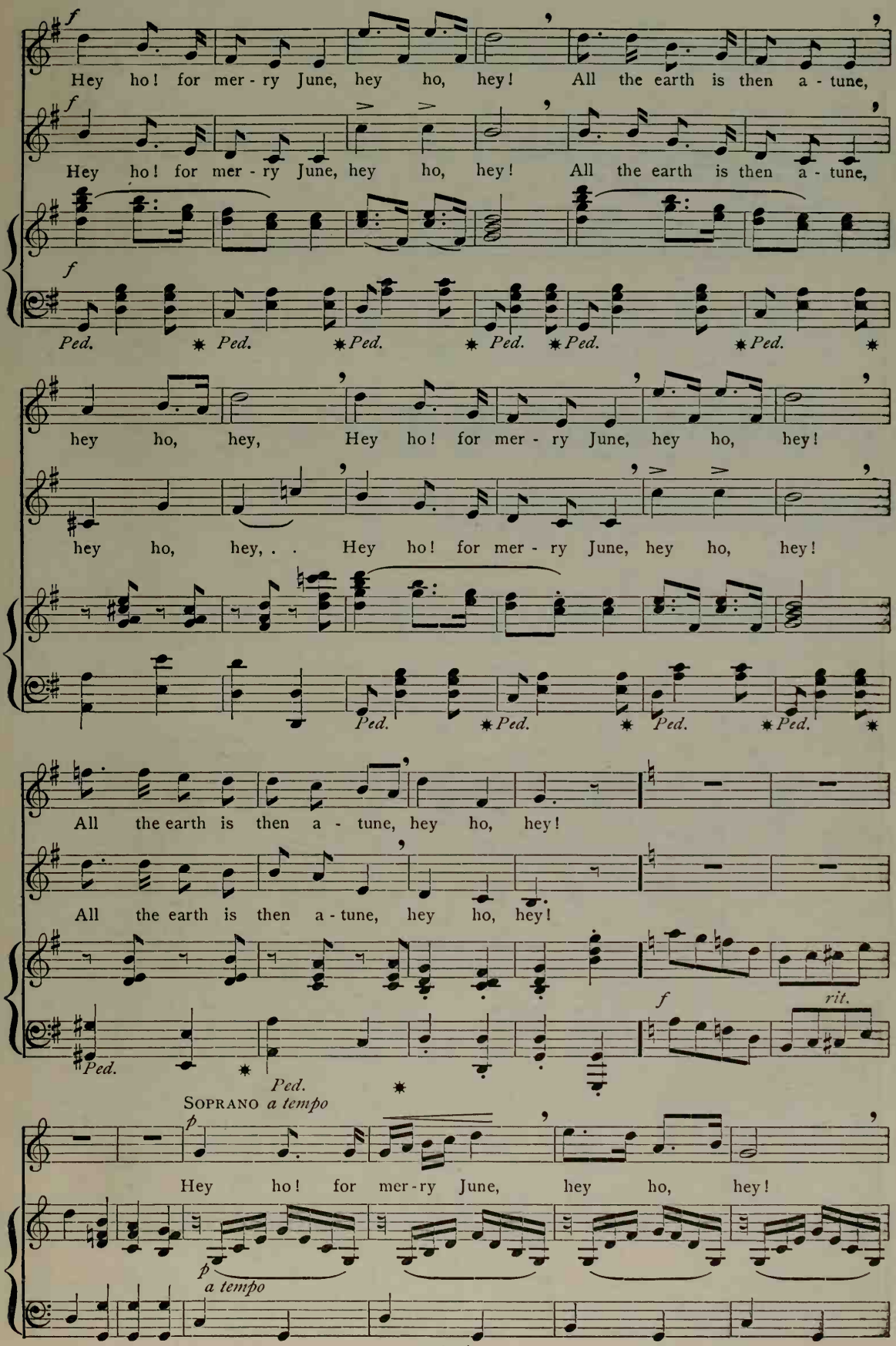
mer - ry June, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey! The

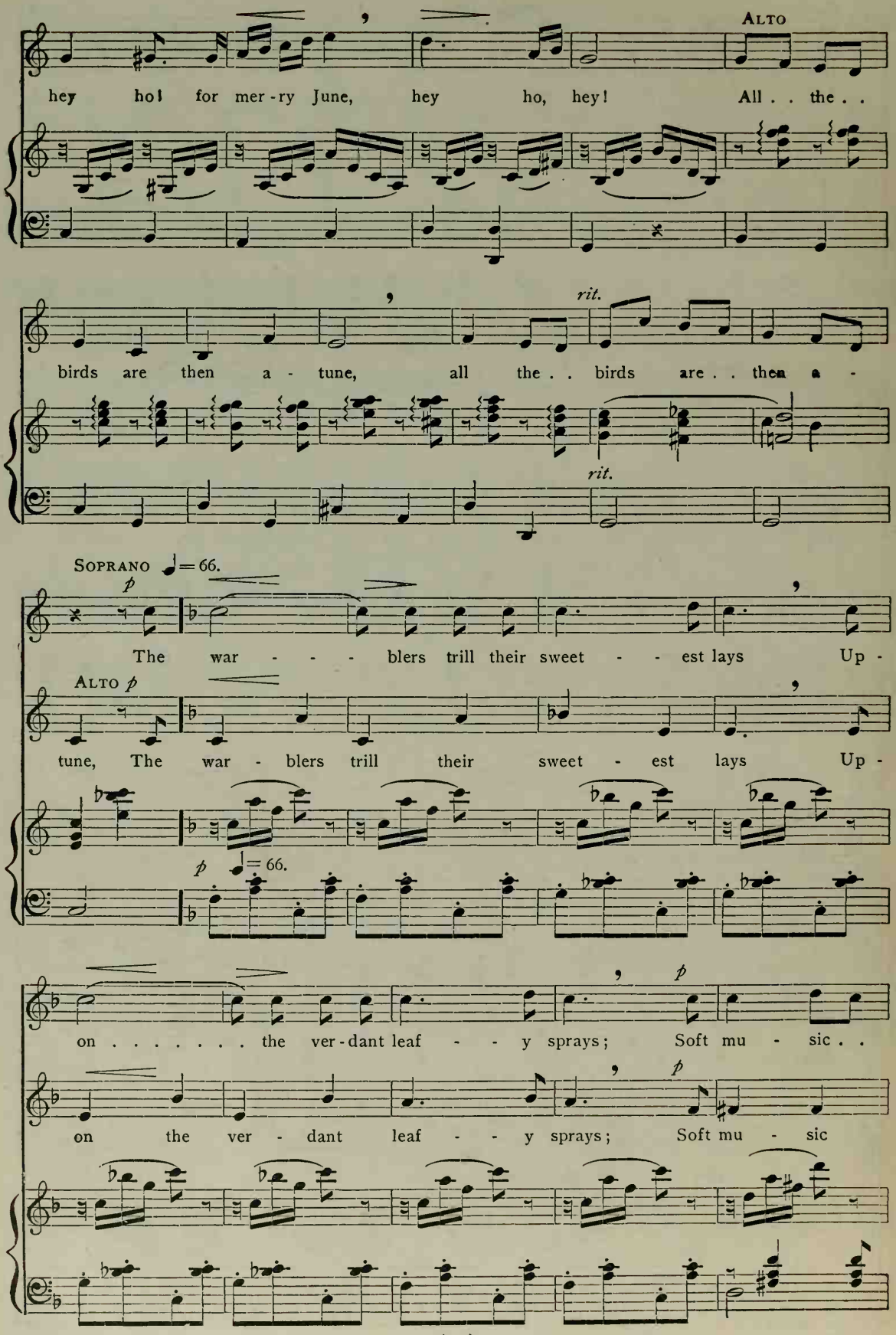
mer - ry June, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey!

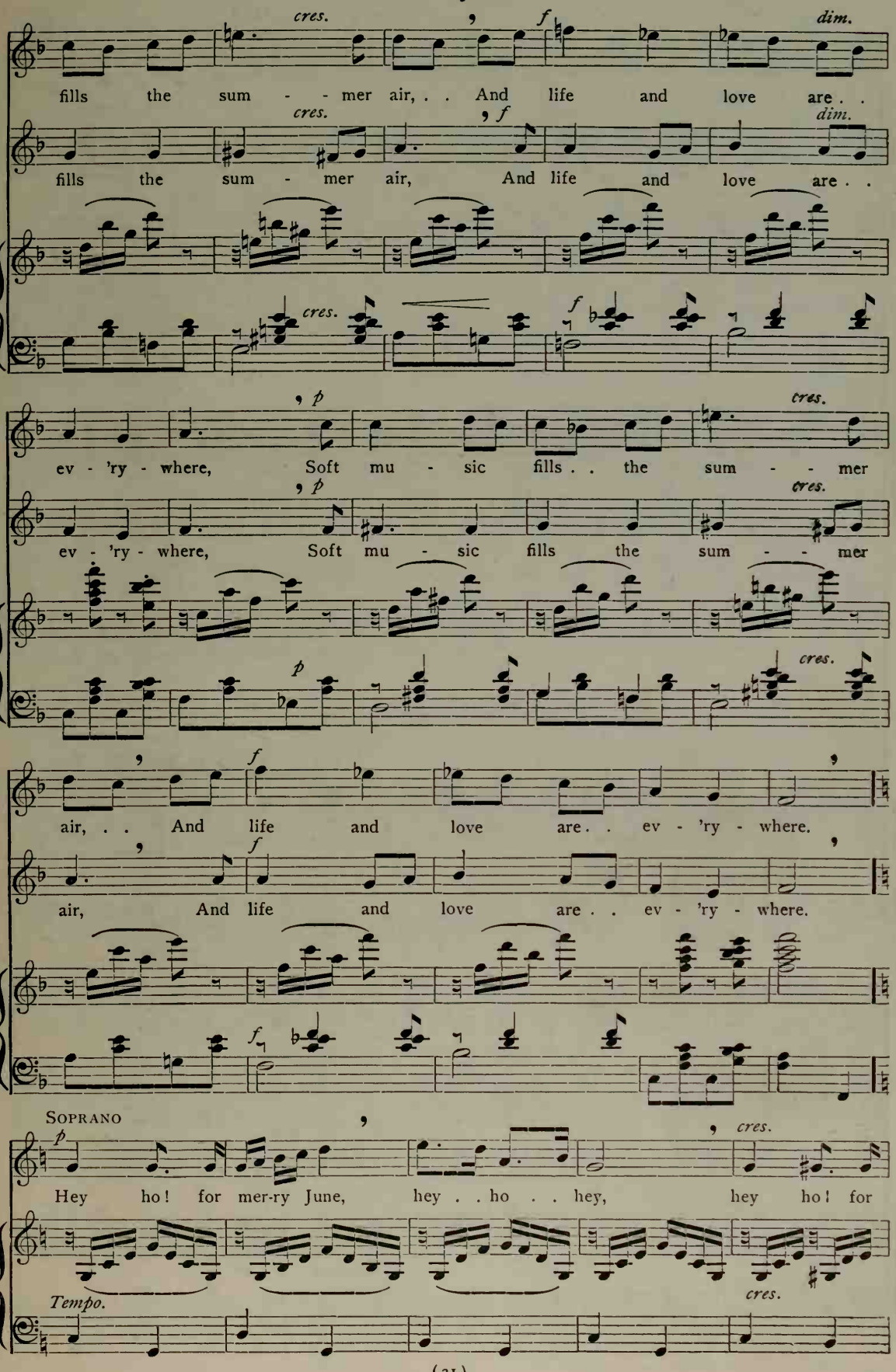
Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

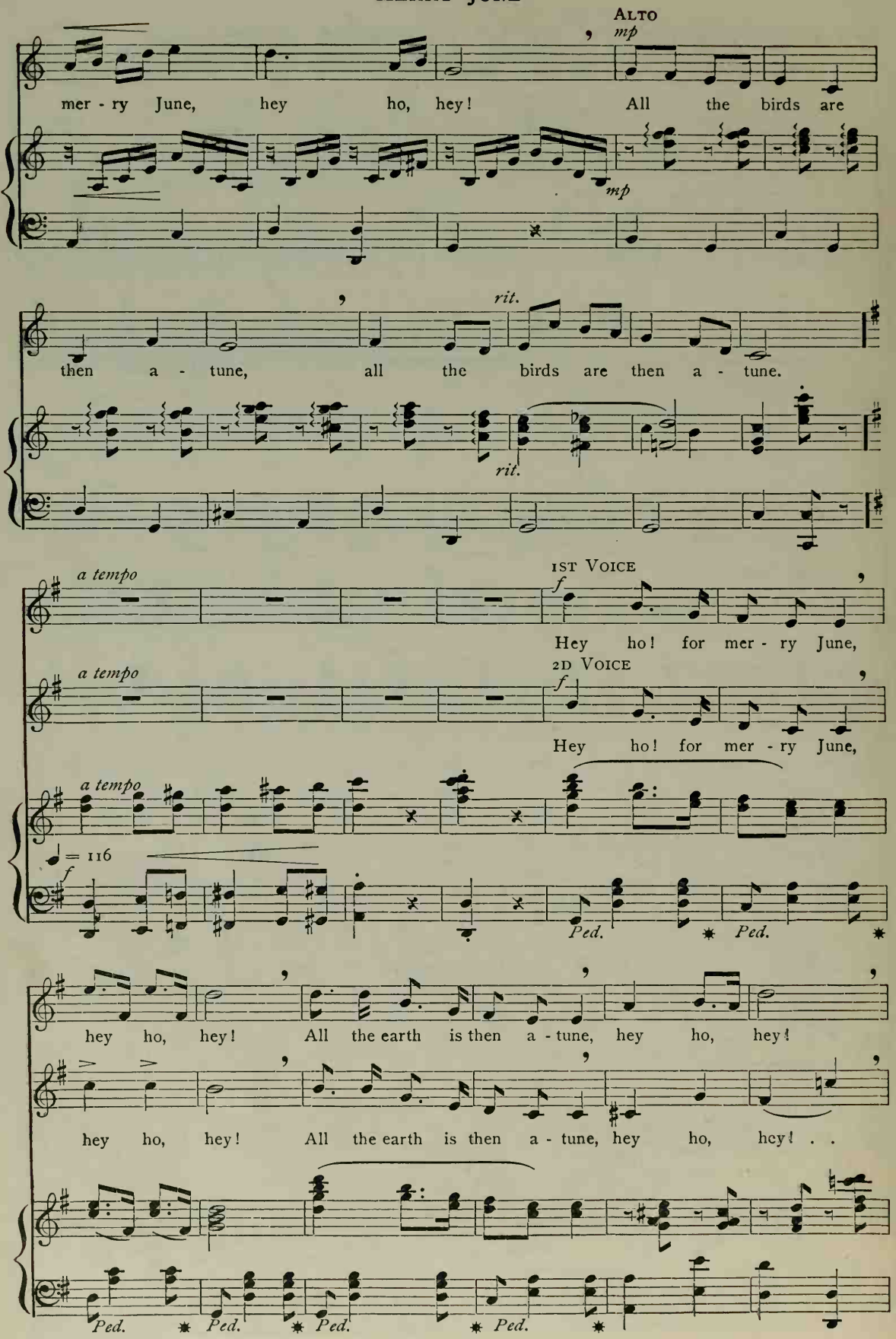
The marks (9) indicate where breath may be taken.

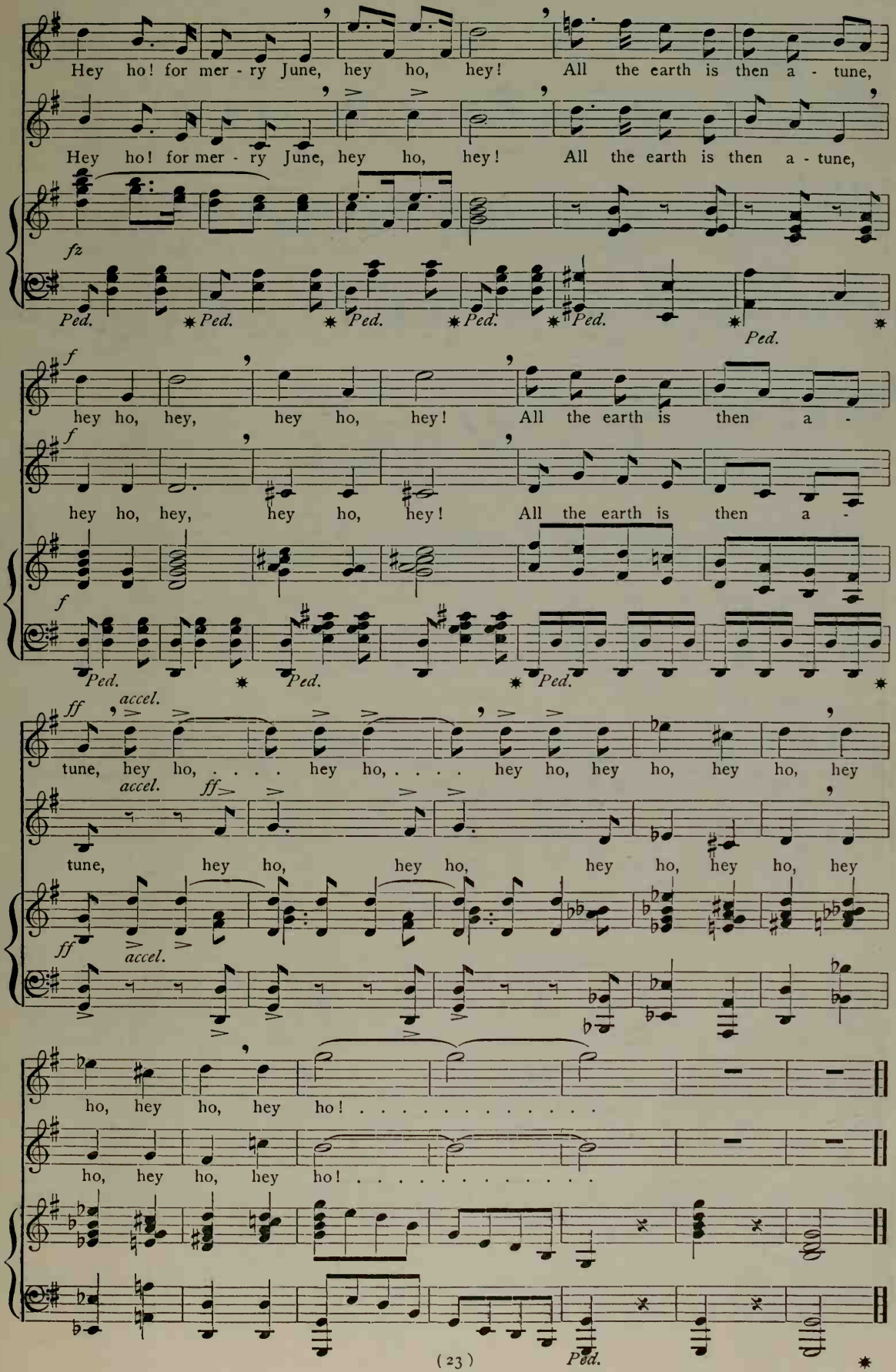

flow'r - ets don their best at - tire, And set the
mp
The flow'r - ets don their best at -
p
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
mead - ows all a - glow and white and
tire, And set the mead-ows all a - glow With red and gold, and white and
p
Ped. Ped. Ped.
blue, with red and gold, and white and blue,
cres.
blue, with red and gold, and white and blue, With bud and
cres.
cres.
of ev - 'ry hue, with bud and bloom of ev - 'ry hue.
cres.
bloom of ev - 'ry hue, with bud and bloom of ev - 'ry hue.


f
Hey ho! for mer - ry June, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune,
Hey ho! for mer - ry June, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune,
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
hey ho, hey, Hey ho! for mer - ry June, hey ho, hey!
hey ho, hey, . . Hey ho! for mer - ry June, hey ho, hey!
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey!
All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey!
Ped. Ped.
f
rit.
SOPRANO a tempo
p
Hey ho! for mer-ry June, hey ho, hey!
p
a tempo


ALTO
hey ho! for mer-ry June, hey ho, hey! All . . the . .
birds are then a - tune, all the . . birds are . . then a -
rit.
rit.
SOPRANO ♩= 66.
p
The war - - - blers trill their sweet - - est lays Up -
ALTO p
tune, The war - blers trill their sweet - est lays Up -
p ♩= 66.
on . . . . . the ver-dant leaf - - y sprays; Soft mu - sic . .
p
p
on the ver - dant leaf - - y sprays; Soft mu - sic


cres.
f
dim.
fills the sum - - mer air, . . And life and love are . .
fills the sum - mer air, And life and love are . .
p
ev - 'ry - where, Soft mu - sic fills . . the sum - - mer
ev - 'ry - where, Soft mu - sic fills the sum - - mer
air, . . And life and love are . . ev - 'ry - where.
air, And life and love are . . ev - 'ry - where.
Soprano
Hey ho! for mer-ry June, hey . . ho . . hey, hey ho! for
Tempo.


Alto
mp
mer - ry June, hey ho, hey! All the birds are
mp
rit.
then a - tune, all the birds are then a - tune.
rit.
a tempo
1st Voice
f
Hey ho! for mer - ry June,
a tempo
2d Voice
f
Hey ho! for mer - ry June,
a tempo
♩ = 116
f
Ped.
Ped.
hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey!
hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune, hey ho, hey! . .
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


Hey ho! for mer - ry June, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune,
Hey ho! for mer - ry June, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a - tune,
fz
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
f
hey ho, hey, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a -
f
hey ho, hey, hey ho, hey! All the earth is then a -
f
Ped. Ped. Ped.
ff accel.
tune, hey ho, ... hey ho, ... hey ho, hey ho, hey ho, hey
accel. ff
tune, hey ho, hey ho, hey ho, hey ho, hey
ff accel.
ho, hey ho, hey ho! . . . . . .
ho, hey ho, hey ho! . . . . . .
Ped.

No. 8 AUTUMN SONG

Tr. from KLINGEMANN — MENDELSSOHN

Allegro agitato

SOPRANO

Soon, ah, too soon, die the sounds of en - joy - ment,

ALTO

Soon, ah, too soon, die the sounds of en - joy - ment,

Allegro agitato

♩= 144 *mf*

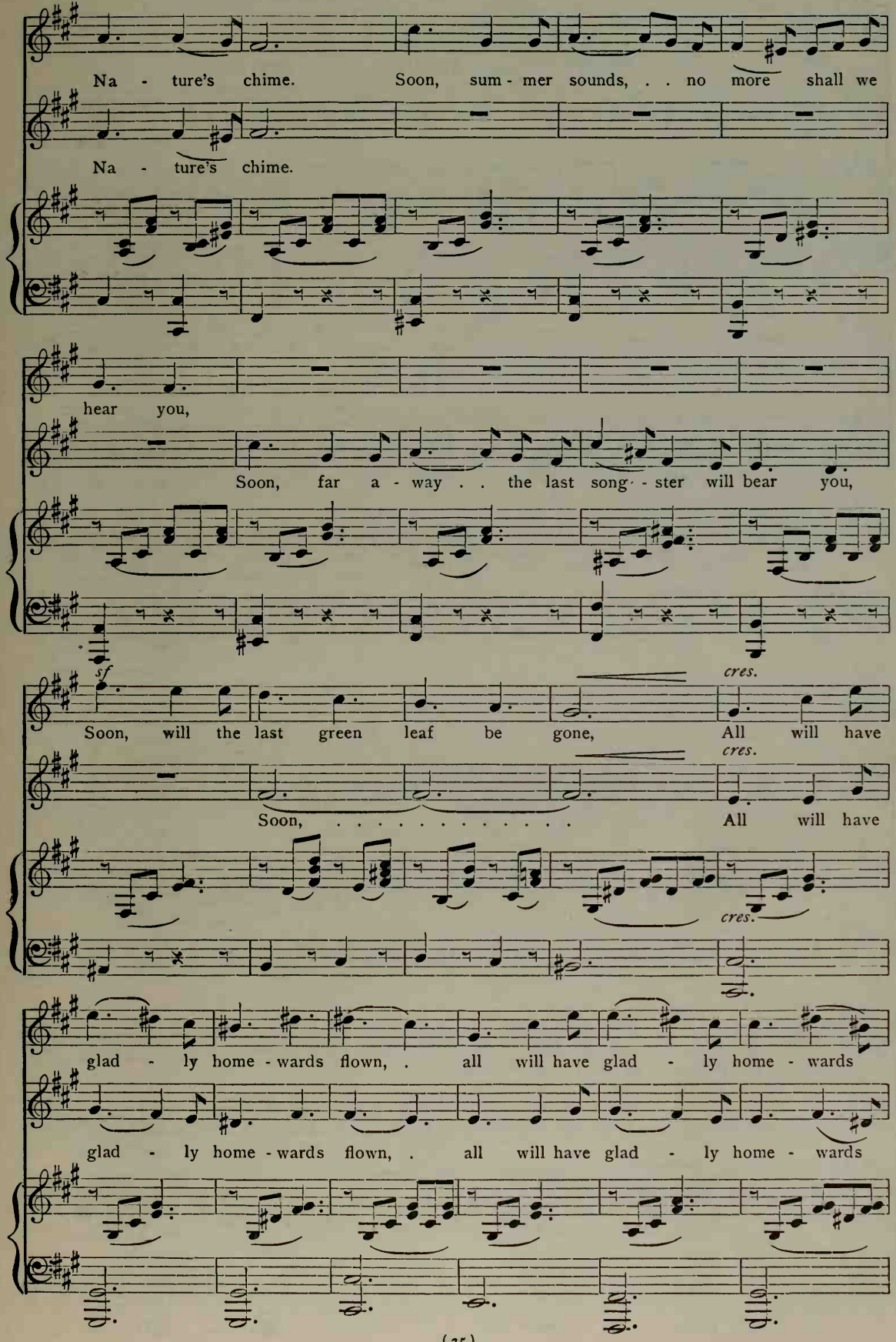
Spring pass - es fast in - to Win - ter time, Soon, ah, too

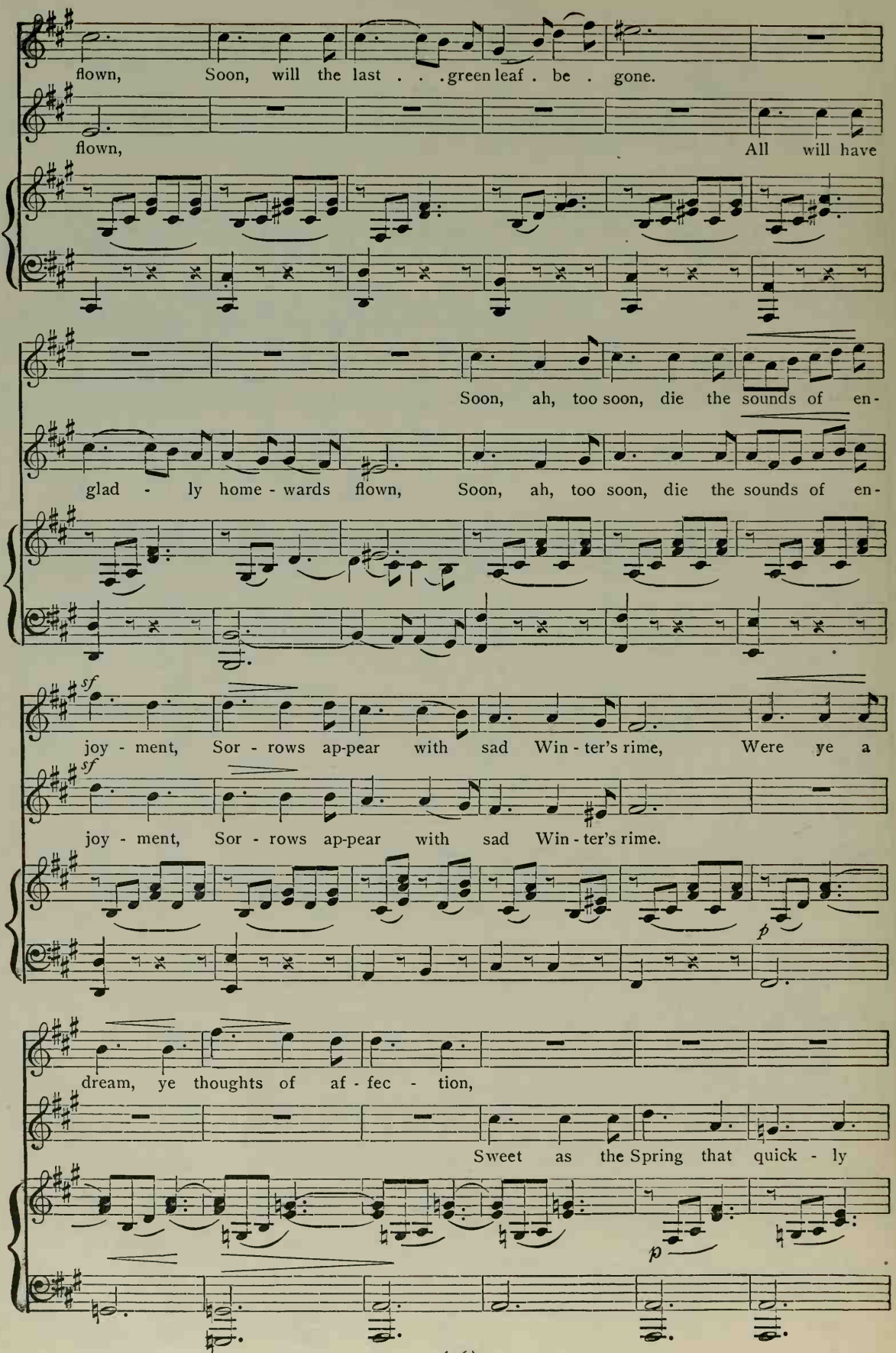
Spring pass - es fast in - to Win - ter . . time, Soon, ah, too

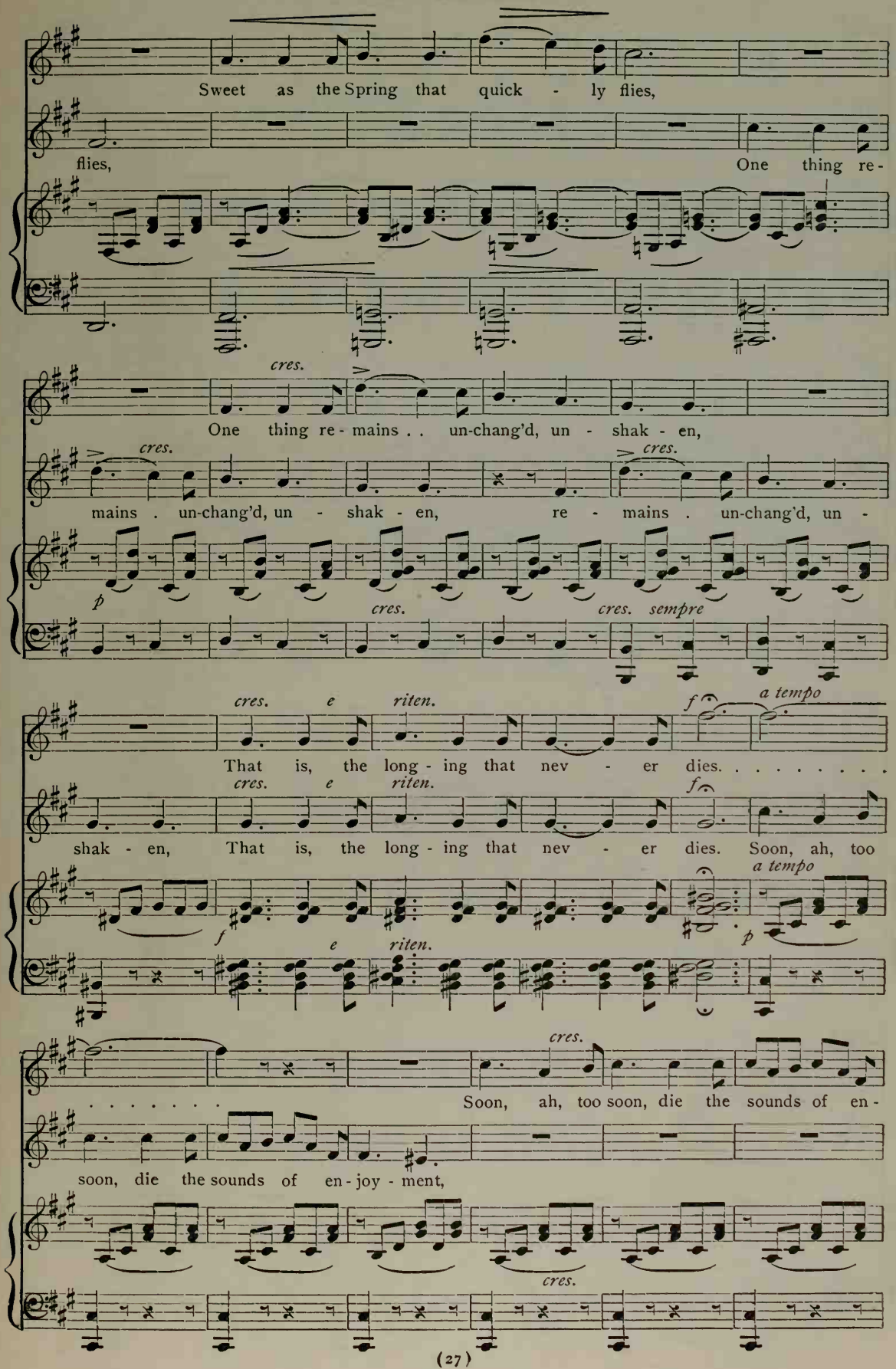
soon, in - to sor - row - ful si - lence Change all the out - bursts of

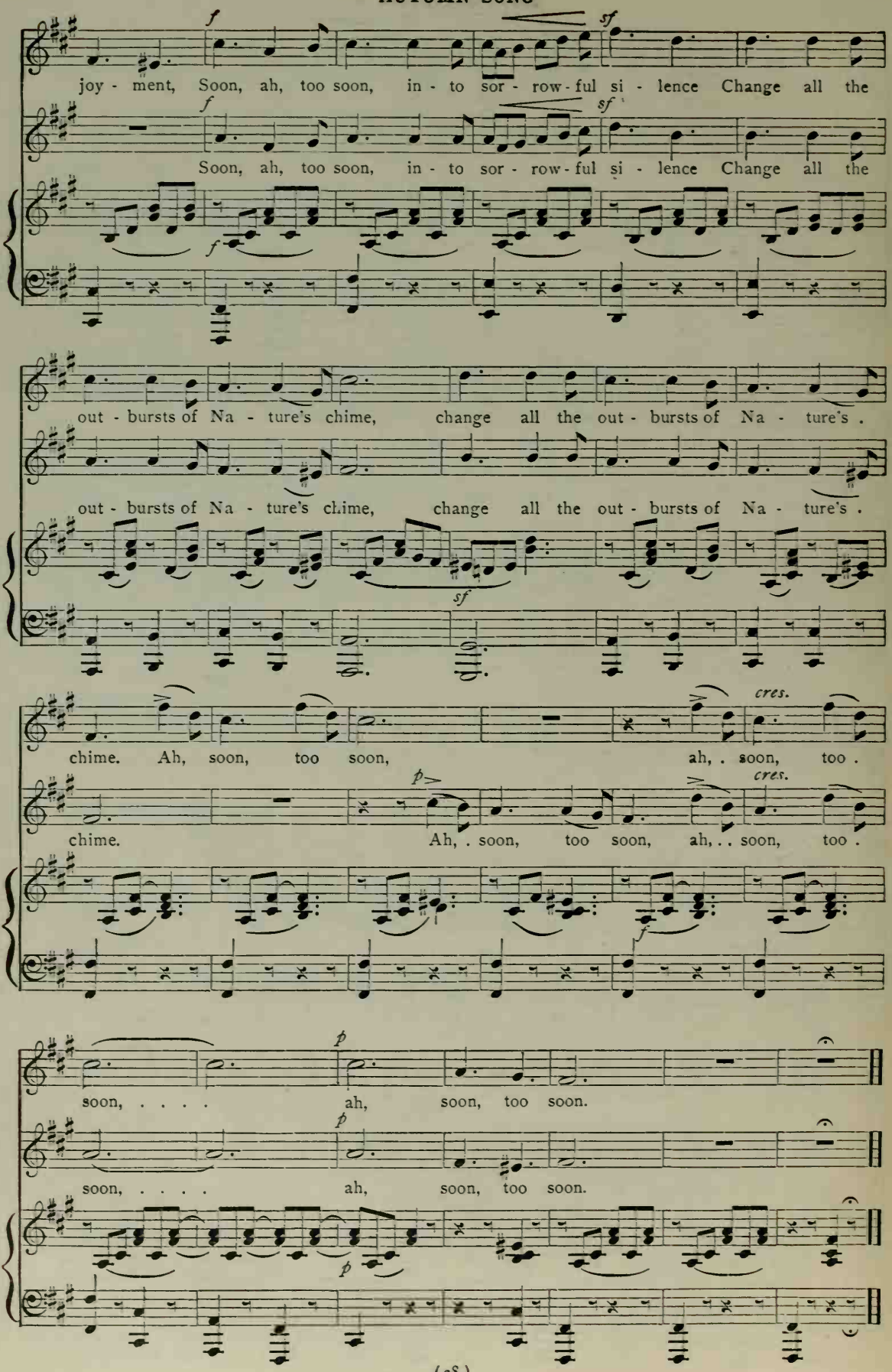
soon, in - to sor - row - ful si - lence Change all the out - bursts of

AUTUMN SONG


Na - ture's chime. Soon, sum - mer sounds, . . no more shall we
Na - ture's chime.
hear you,
Soon, far a - way . . the last song - ster will bear you,
sf
cres.
Soon, will the last green leaf be gone, All will have
cres.
Soon, ... All will have
cres.
glad - ly home - wards flown, . all will have glad - ly home - wards
glad - ly home - wards flown, . all will have glad - ly home - wards


flown, Soon, will the last . . . green leaf . be . gone.
flown, All will have
Soon, ah, too soon, die the sounds of en-
glad - ly home - wards flown, Soon, ah, too soon, die the sounds of en-
sf
joy - ment, Sor - rows ap-pear with sad Win - ter's rime, Were ye a
sf
joy - ment, Sor - rows ap-pear with sad Win - ter's rime.
p
dream, ye thoughts of af - fec - tion,
Sweet as the Spring that quick - ly
p


Sweet as the Spring that quick - ly flies,
flies,
One thing re-
cres.
One thing re - mains . . un-chang'd, un - shak - en,
cres.
cres.
mains . un-chang'd, un - shak - en,
re - mains . un-chang'd, un -
p
cres.
cres. sempre
cres. e riten.
f
a tempo
That is, the long - ing that nev - er dies. . . . . .
cres. e riten.
f
shak - en, That is, the long - ing that nev - er dies. Soon, ah, too
a tempo
f
e riten.
p
cres.
. . . . . Soon, ah, too soon, die the sounds of en -
soon, die the sounds of en - joy - ment,
cres.


joy - ment, Soon, ah, too soon, in - to sor - row - ful si - lence Change all the
Soon, ah, too soon, in - to sor - row - ful si - lence Change all the
out - bursts of Na - ture's chime, change all the out - bursts of Na - ture's .
out - bursts of Na - ture's chime, change all the out - bursts of Na - ture's .
chime. Ah, soon, too soon, ah, . soon, too .
chime. Ah, . soon, too soon, ah, . . soon, too .
soon, ... ah, soon, too soon.
soon, ... ah, soon, too soon.

JOLLY WINTER

VICTOR BEDE — CHARLES VINCENT, Mus. Doc., Oxon

Tempo di Polka

SOPRANO

mf

I love the win - ter best of

ALTO

mf

I love the win - ter best of

Tempo di Polka

♩ = 112 *f* *mf*

Ped. *Ped.*

f

all the year, The time when old friends meet, oh! time so dear, I

f

all the year, The time when old friends meet, oh! time so dear, I

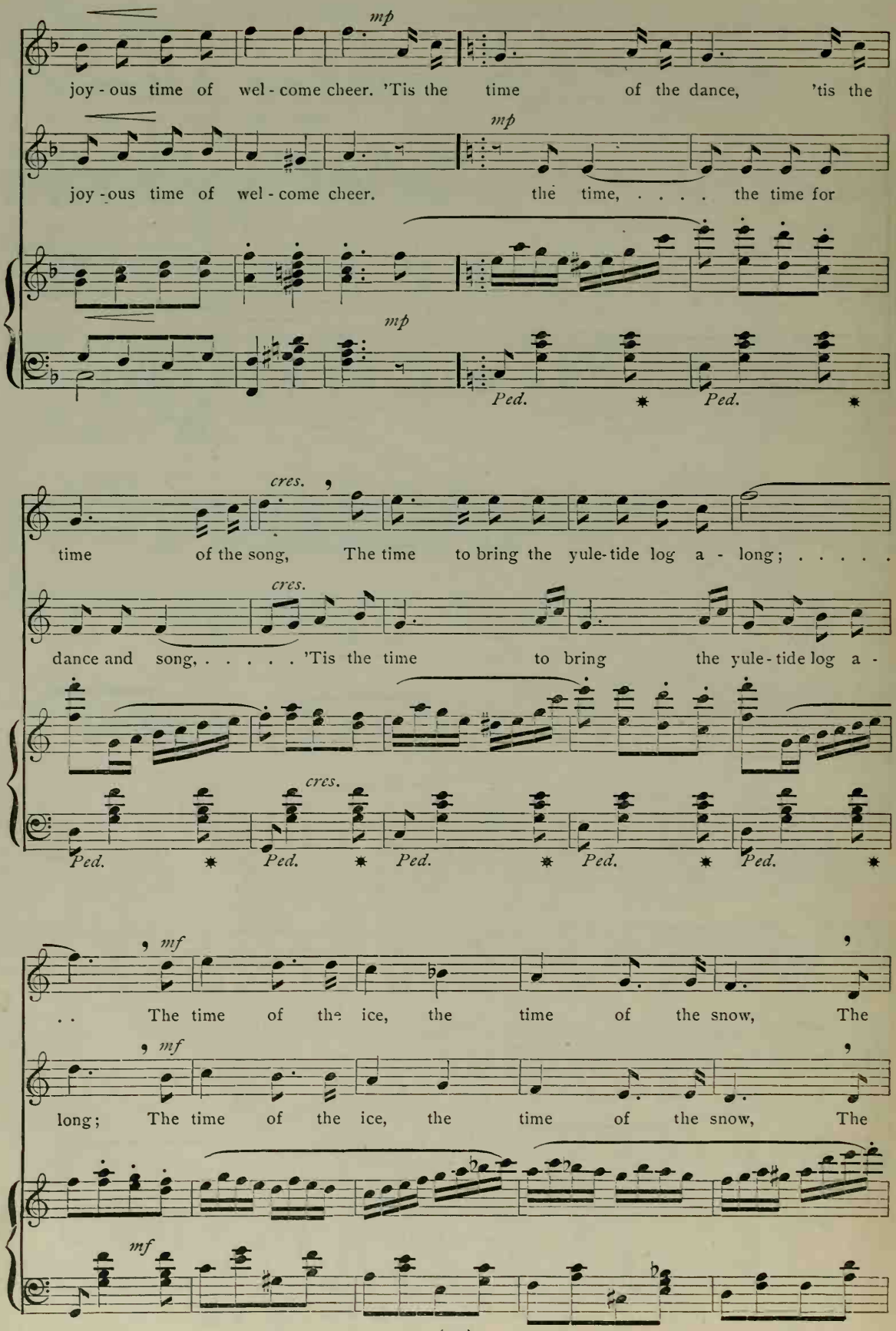
Ped. *Ped.*

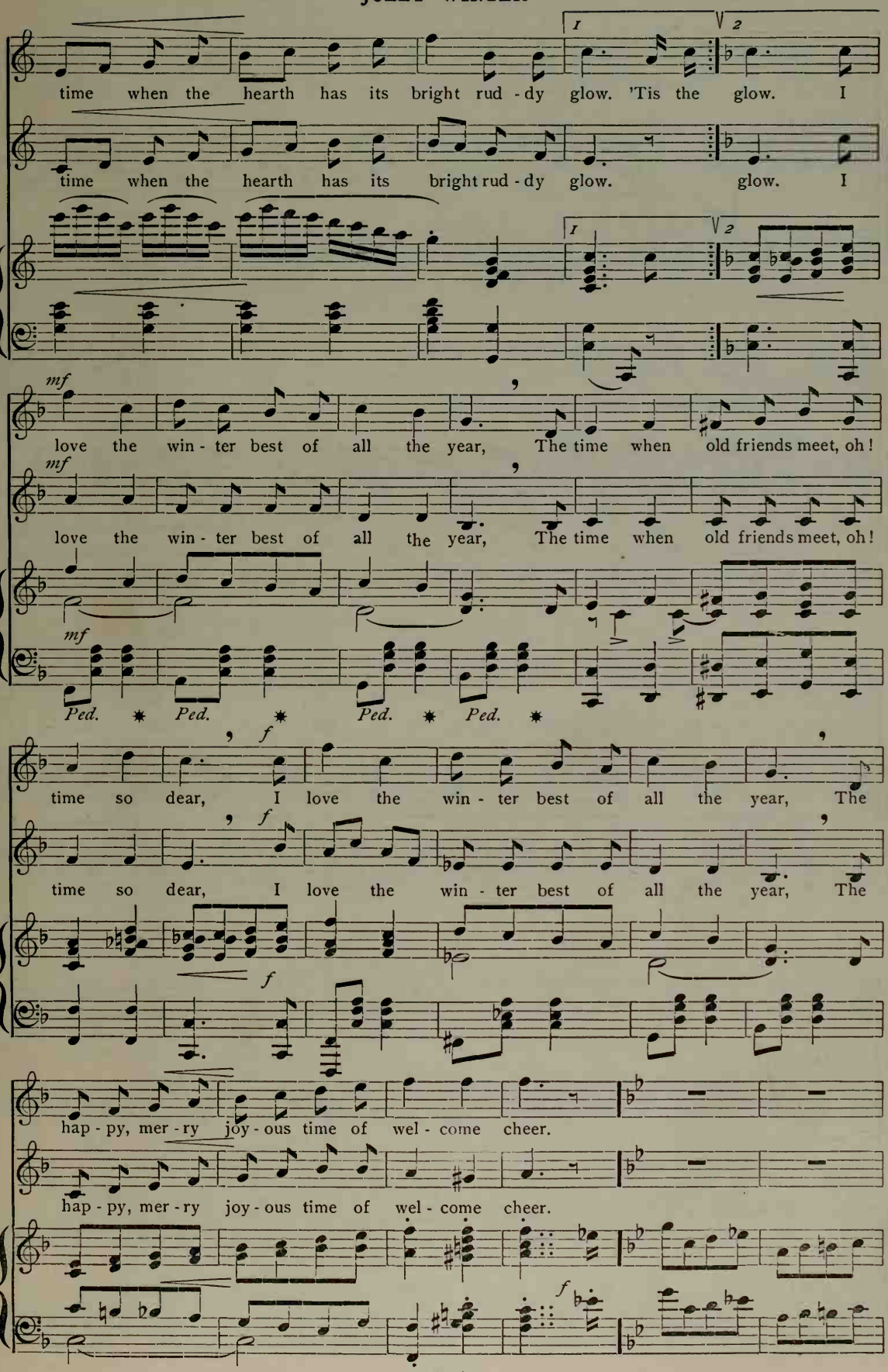
love the win - ter best of all the year, The hap - py, mer - ry,

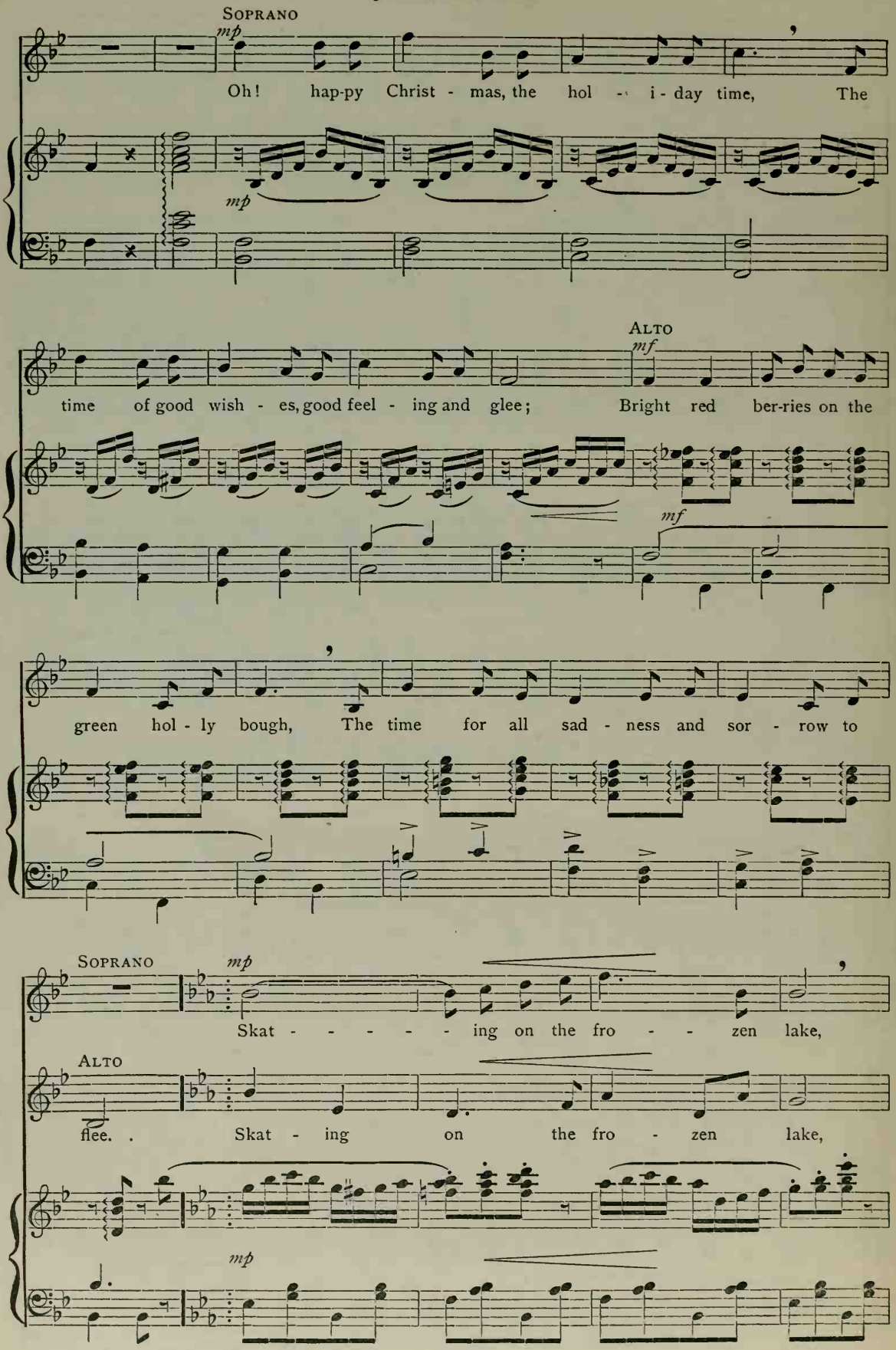
love the win - ter best of all the year, The hap - py, mer - ry,

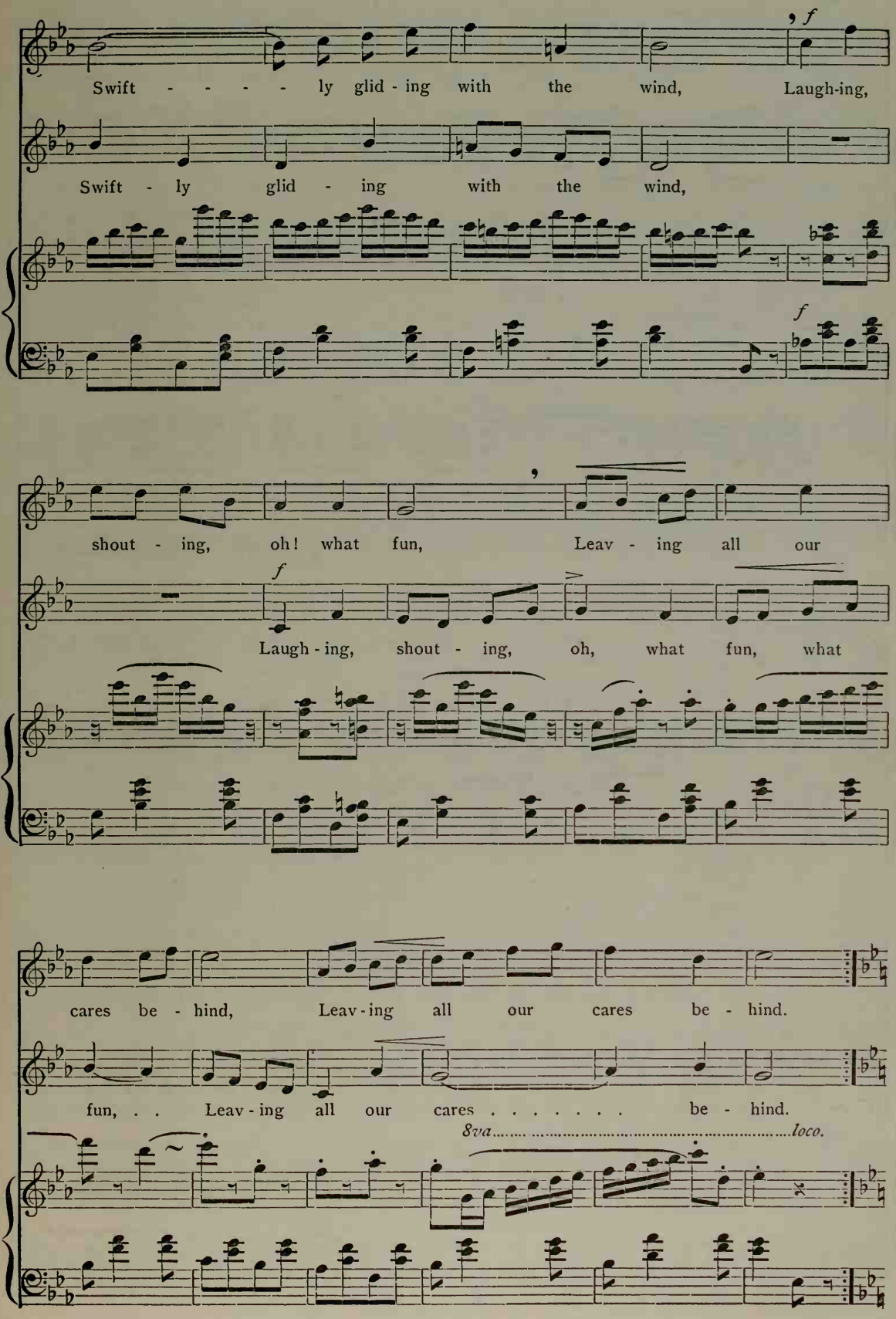
f

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

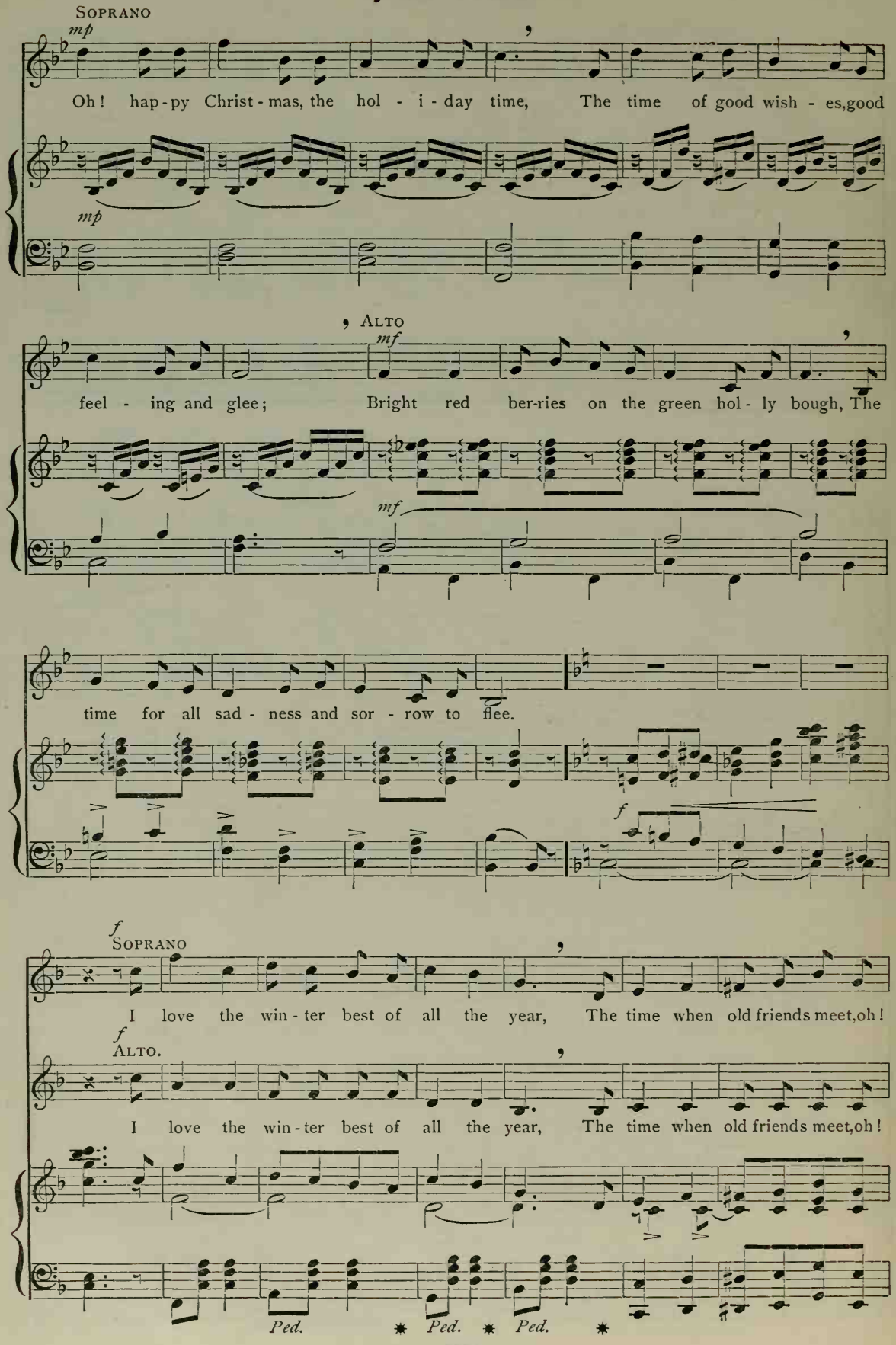

mp
joy - ous time of wel - come cheer. 'Tis the time of the dance, 'tis the
mp
joy - ous time of wel - come cheer. the time, ... the time for
mp
Ped. Ped.
cres.
time of the song, The time to bring the yule-tide log a - long; . . . . .
cres.
dance and song, ... 'Tis the time to bring the yule - tide log a -
cres.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
mf
. . The time of the ice, the time of the snow, The
mf
long; The time of the ice, the time of the snow, The
mf

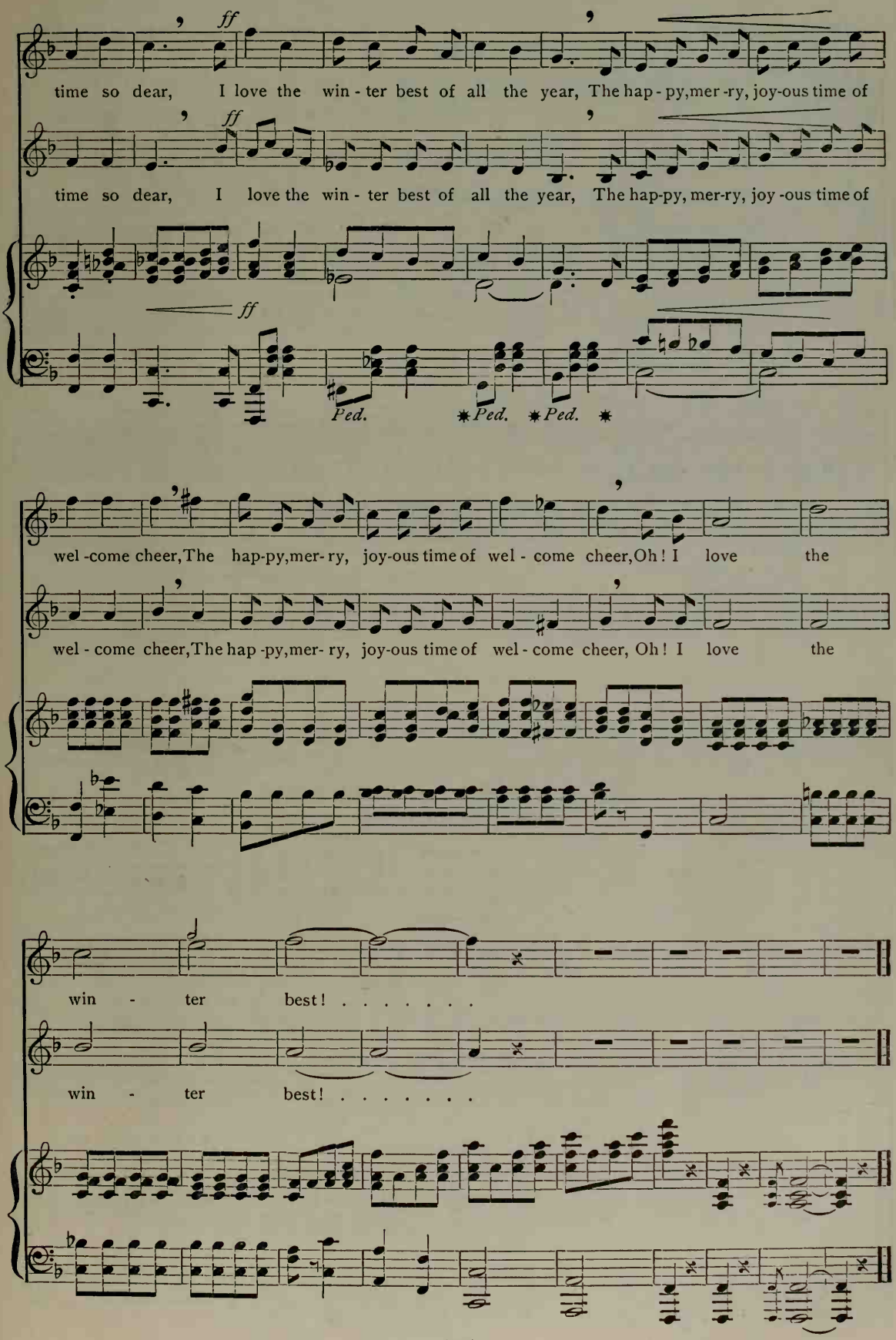

time when the hearth has its bright rud - dy glow. 'Tis the glow. I
time when the hearth has its bright rud - dy glow. glow. I
1
2
mf
love the win - ter best of all the year, The time when old friends meet, oh!
love the win - ter best of all the year, The time when old friends meet, oh!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
time so dear, I love the win - ter best of all the year, The
time so dear, I love the win - ter best of all the year, The
hap - py, mer - ry joy - ous time of wel - come cheer.
hap - py, mer - ry joy - ous time of wel - come cheer.


Soprano
mp
Oh! hap-py Christ - mas, the hol - i - day time, The
mp
Alto
mf
time of good wish - es, good feel - ing and glee; Bright red ber-ries on the
mf
green hol - ly bough, The time for all sad - ness and sor - row to
Soprano
mp
Skat - - - - - ing on the fro - - zen lake,
Alto
flee. . Skat - ing on the fro - zen lake,
mp


Swift - - - - ly glid - ing with the wind, Laugh-ing,
Swift - ly glid - ing with the wind,
shout - ing, oh! what fun, Leav - ing all our
Laugh - ing, shout - ing, oh, what fun, what
cares be - hind, Leav - ing all our cares be - hind.
fun, . . Leav - ing all our cares . . . . . be - hind.
8va..... loco.

JOLLY WINTER


Soprano
mp
Oh! hap-py Christ-mas, the hol - i-day time, The time of good wish - es, good
mp
Alto
mf
feel - ing and glee; Bright red ber-ries on the green hol - ly bough, The
mf
time for all sad - ness and sor - row to flee.
f
f
Soprano
I love the win-ter best of all the year, The time when old friends meet, oh!
f
Alto.
I love the win-ter best of all the year, The time when old friends meet, oh!
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


ff
time so dear, I love the win - ter best of all the year, The hap - py, mer - ry, joy-ous time of
time so dear, I love the win - ter best of all the year, The hap-py, mer-ry, joy - ous time of
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
wel - come cheer, The hap-py, mer - ry, joy-ous time of wel - come cheer, Oh! I love the
wel - come cheer, The hap - py, mer - ry, joy-ous time of wel - come cheer, Oh! I love the
win - ter best! . . . . . .
win - ter best! . . . . . .

No. 10 WANDERER'S NIGHT SONG

Tr. from GOETHE — RUBINSTEIN

Moderato

SOPRANO

ALTO

Peace in dark - ness cov - ers moun - tain peak and hill;

♩ = 60 *Ped.* ✱ *p*

cres.

Not a tree is stir - ring, all the birds are still, Ev - 'ry leaf is stead - y, rest holds land and sea,

Peace in dark - ness cov - - - ers

p

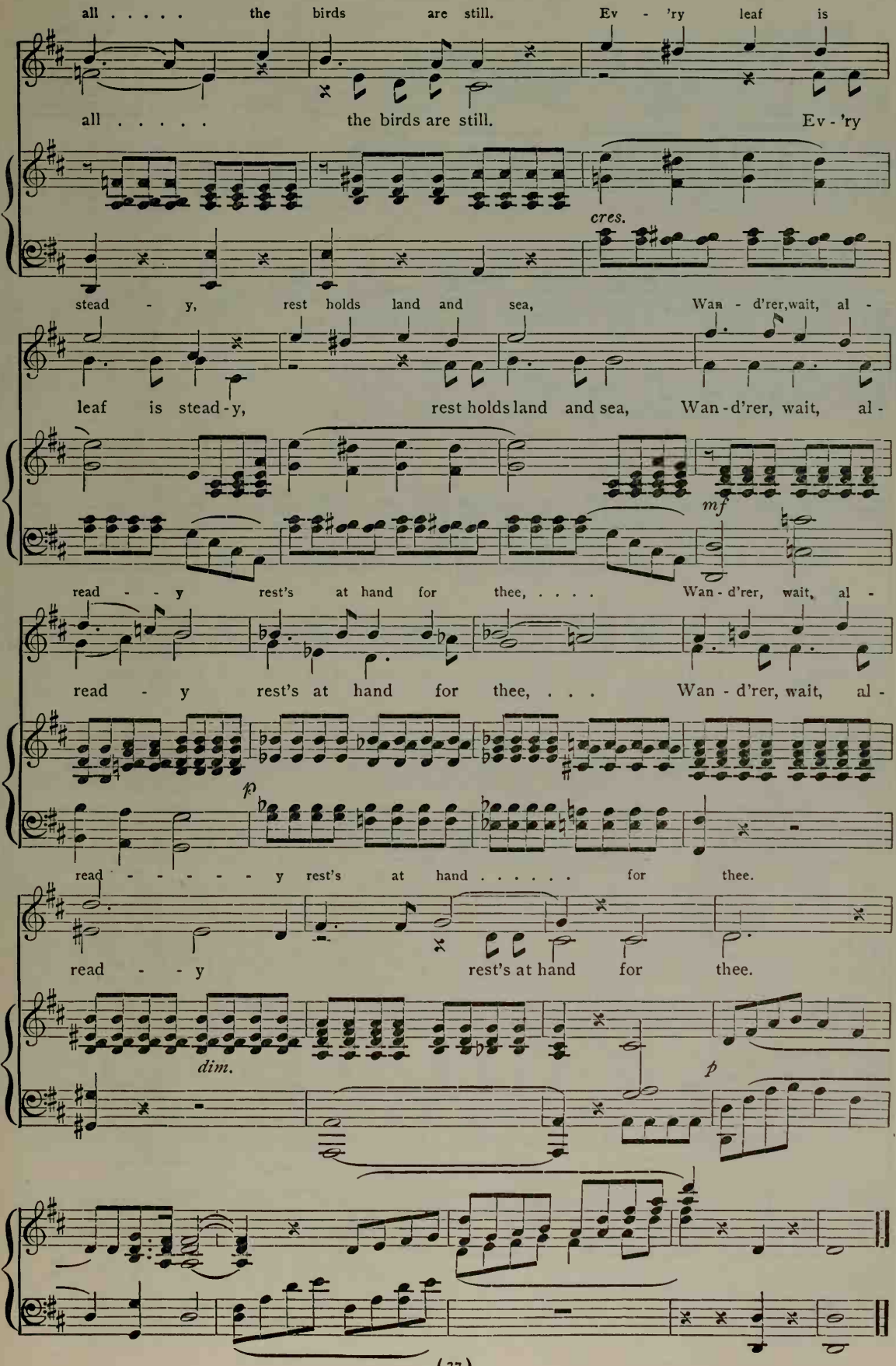
Wand'rer, wait, alread - y rest's at hand for thee. Peace in darkness cov-ers

dim. *p*

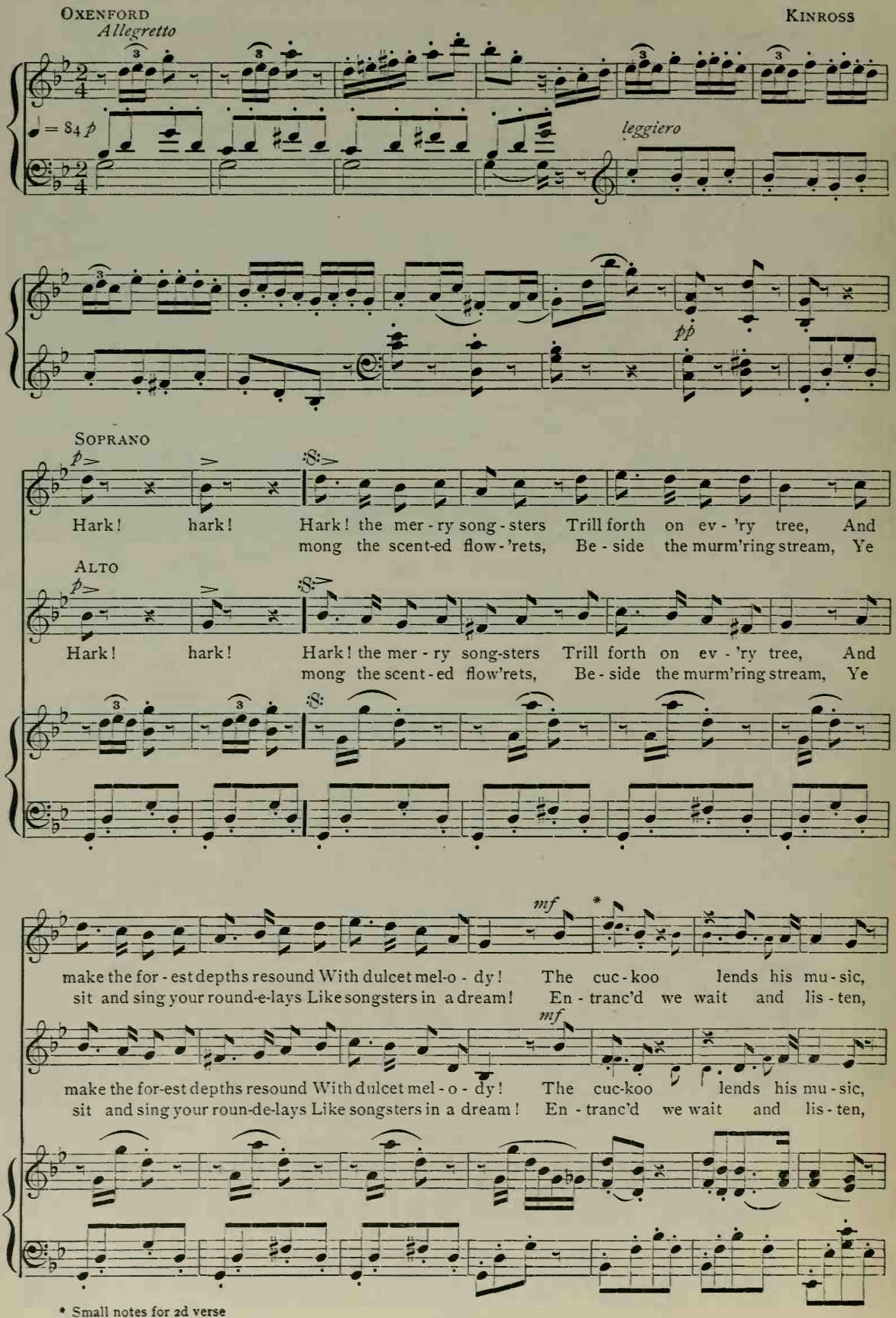
moun - - - tain peak and hill, Not a tree is stir - - ring,

mountain peak and hill, Not a tree is stir - ring,

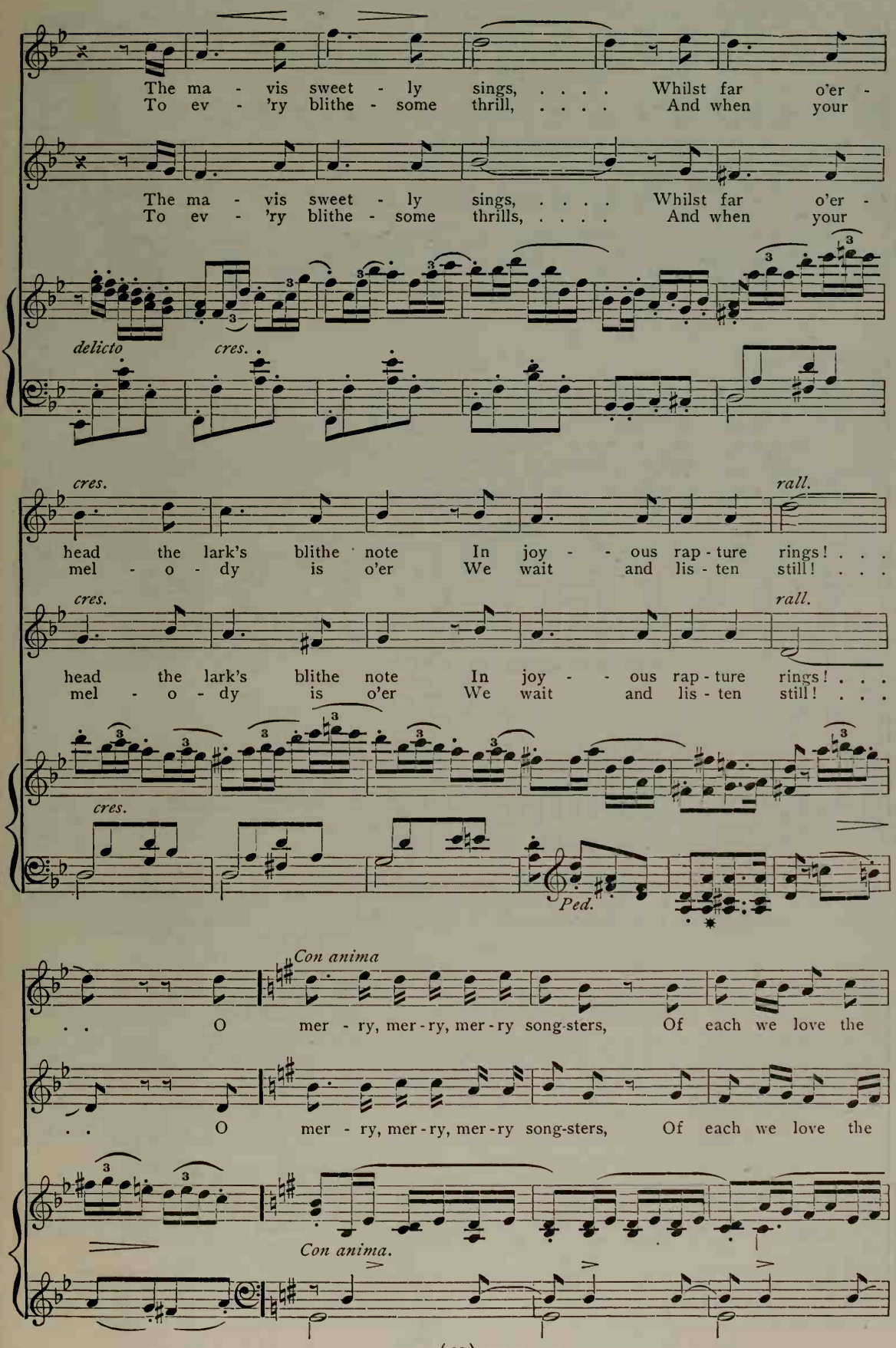
WANDERER'S NIGHT SONG

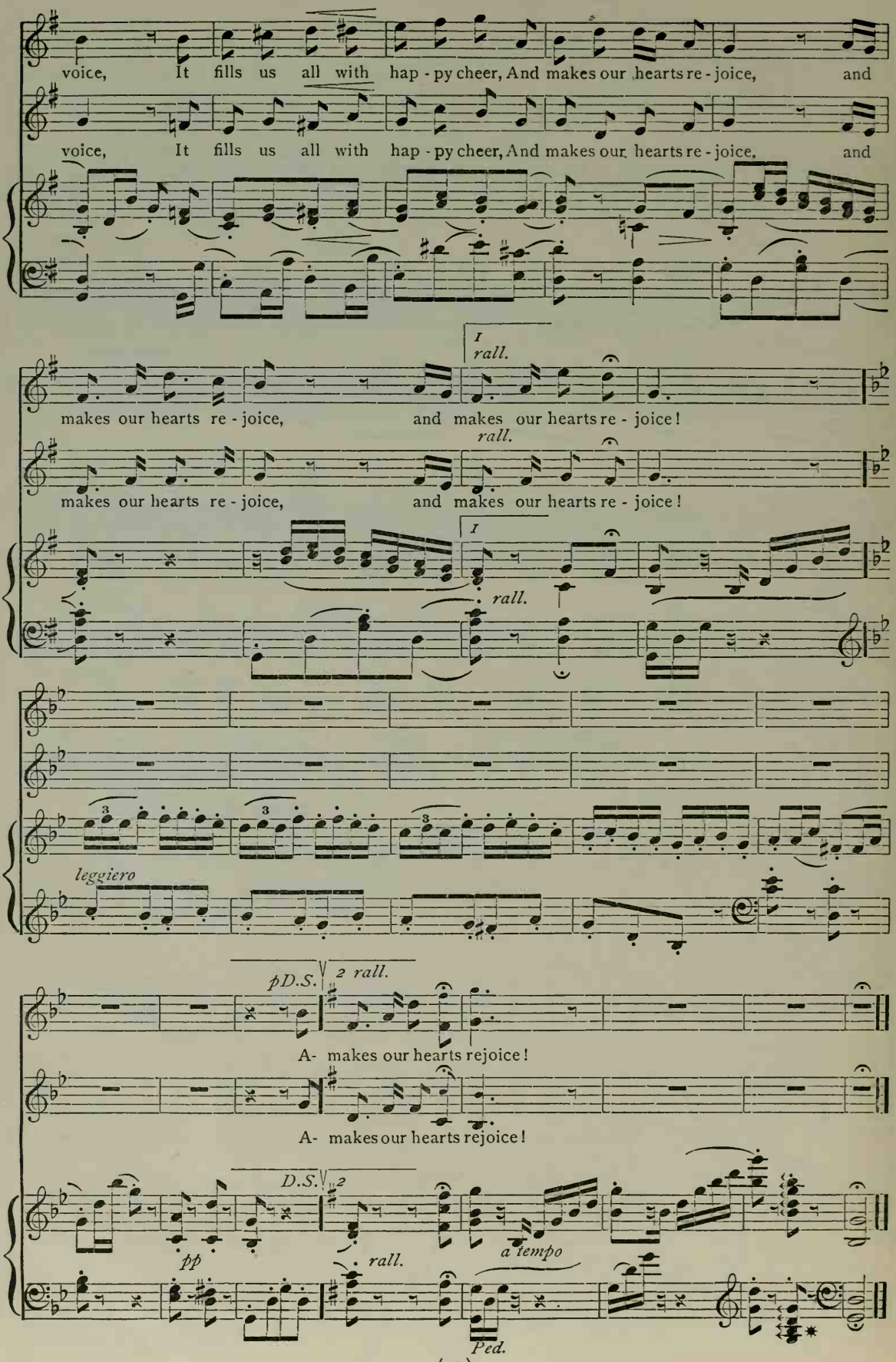

all . . . . . the birds are still. Ev - 'ry leaf is
all . . . . . the birds are still. Ev - 'ry
cres.
stead - y, rest holds land and sea, Wan - d'rer, wait, al -
leaf is stead - y, rest holds land and sea, Wan - d'rer, wait, al -
mf
read - - y rest's at hand for thee, ... Wan - d'rer, wait, al -
read - y rest's at hand for thee, . . . Wan - d'rer, wait, al -
p
read - - - - - y rest's at hand . . . . . for thee.
read - - y rest's at hand for thee.
dim.
p

No. 11 HARK! THE MERRY SONGSTERS


OXENFORD
Allegretto
KINROSS
leggiero
pp
SOPRANO
Hark! hark! Hark! the mer-ry song-sters Trill forth on ev-'ry tree, And
mong the scent-ed flow-'rets, Be-side the murm'ring stream, Ye
ALTO
Hark! hark! Hark! the mer-ry song-sters Trill forth on ev-'ry tree, And
mong the scent-ed flow'rets, Be-side the murm'ring stream, Ye
mf
make the for-est depths resound With dulcet mel-o-dy! The cuc-koo lends his mu-sic,
sit and sing your round-e-lays Like songsters in a dream! En-tranc'd we wait and lis-ten,
mf
make the for-est depths resound With dulcet mel-o-dy! The cuc-koo lends his mu-sic,
sit and sing your roun-de-lays Like songsters in a dream! En-tranc'd we wait and lis-ten,

* Small notes for 2d verse


The ma - vis sweet - ly sings, ... Whilst far o'er -
To ev - 'ry blithe - some thrill, ... And when your
The ma - vis sweet - ly sings, ... Whilst far o'er -
To ev - 'ry blithe - some thrills, ... And when your
delicto
cres.
cres.
rall.
head the lark's blithe note In joy - - ous rap - ture rings! . . .
mel - o - dy is o'er We wait and lis - ten still! . . .
cres.
rall.
head the lark's blithe note In joy - - ous rap - ture rings! . . .
mel - o - dy is o'er We wait and lis - ten still! . . .
cres.
Ped.
Con anima
. . O mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry song-sters, Of each we love the
. . O mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry song-sters, Of each we love the
Con anima.

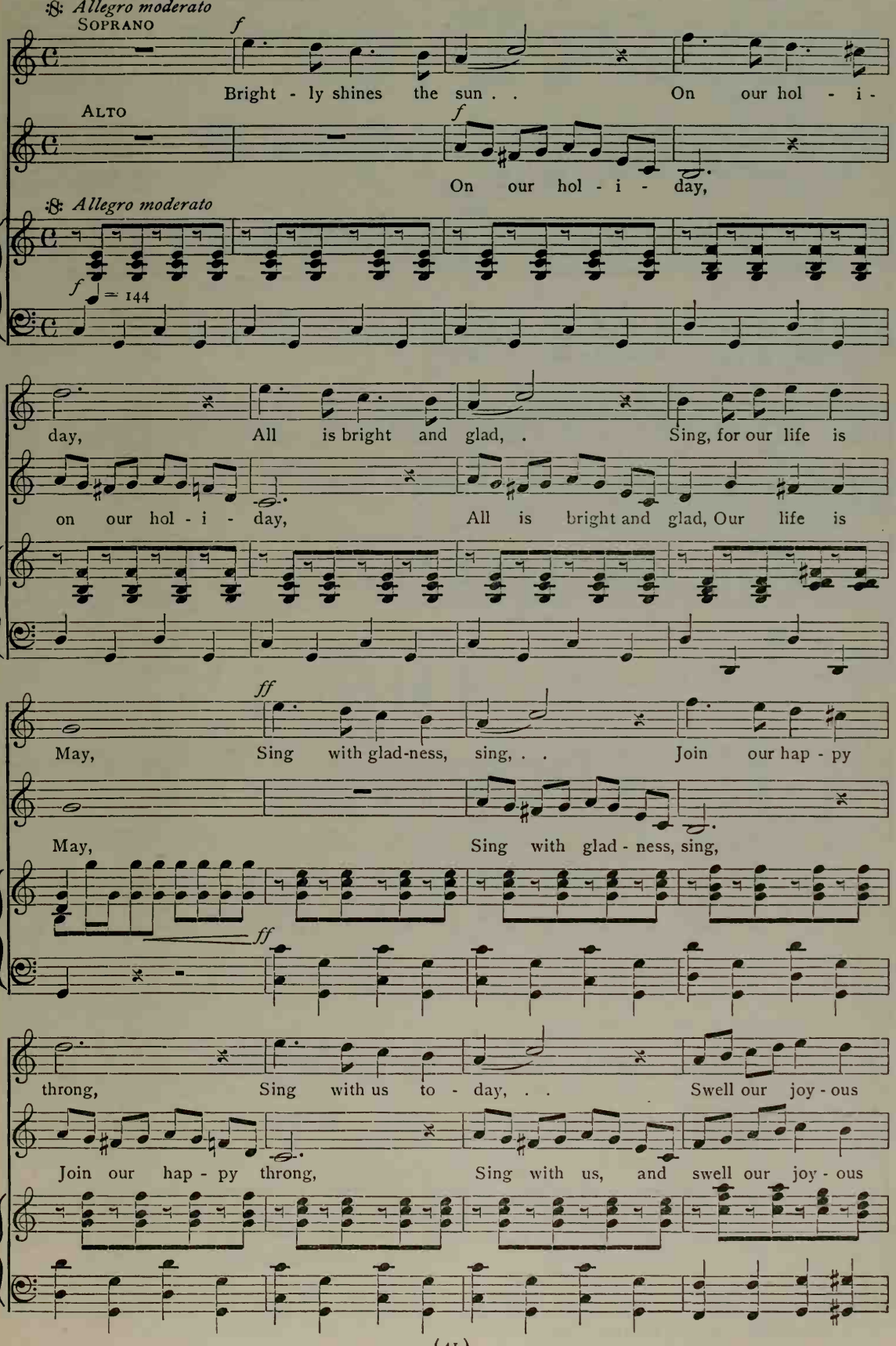

voice, It fills us all with hap - py cheer, And makes our hearts re - joice, and
voice, It fills us all with hap - py cheer, And makes our hearts re - joice, and
1
rall.
makes our hearts re - joice, and makes our hearts re - joice!
rall.
makes our hearts re - joice, and makes our hearts re - joice!
1
rall.
leggiero
pD.S.
2 rall.
A- makes our hearts rejoice!
A- makes our hearts rejoice!
D.S.
2
pp
rall.
a tempo
Ped.

No. 12

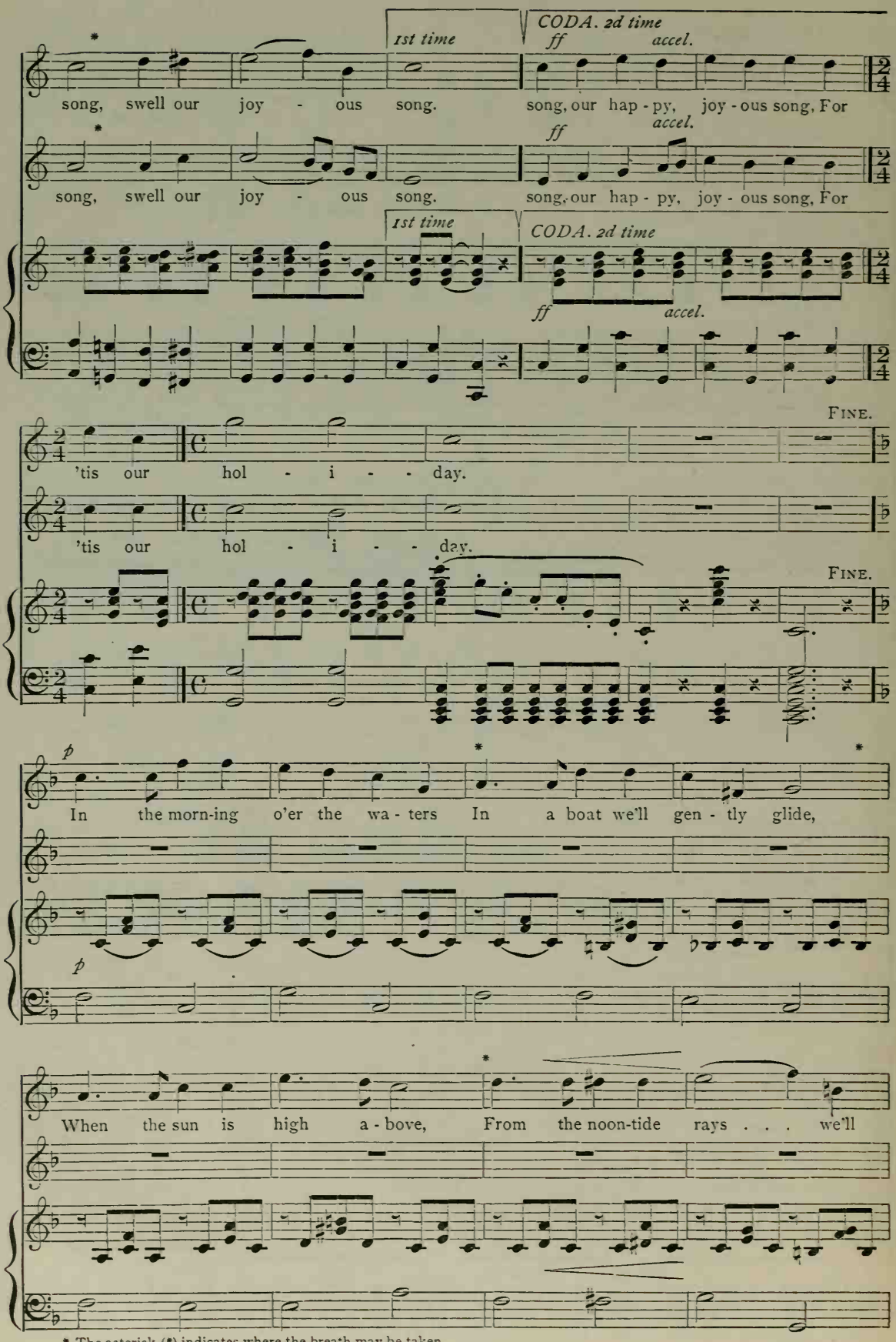
A HOLIDAY

VICTOR BEDE

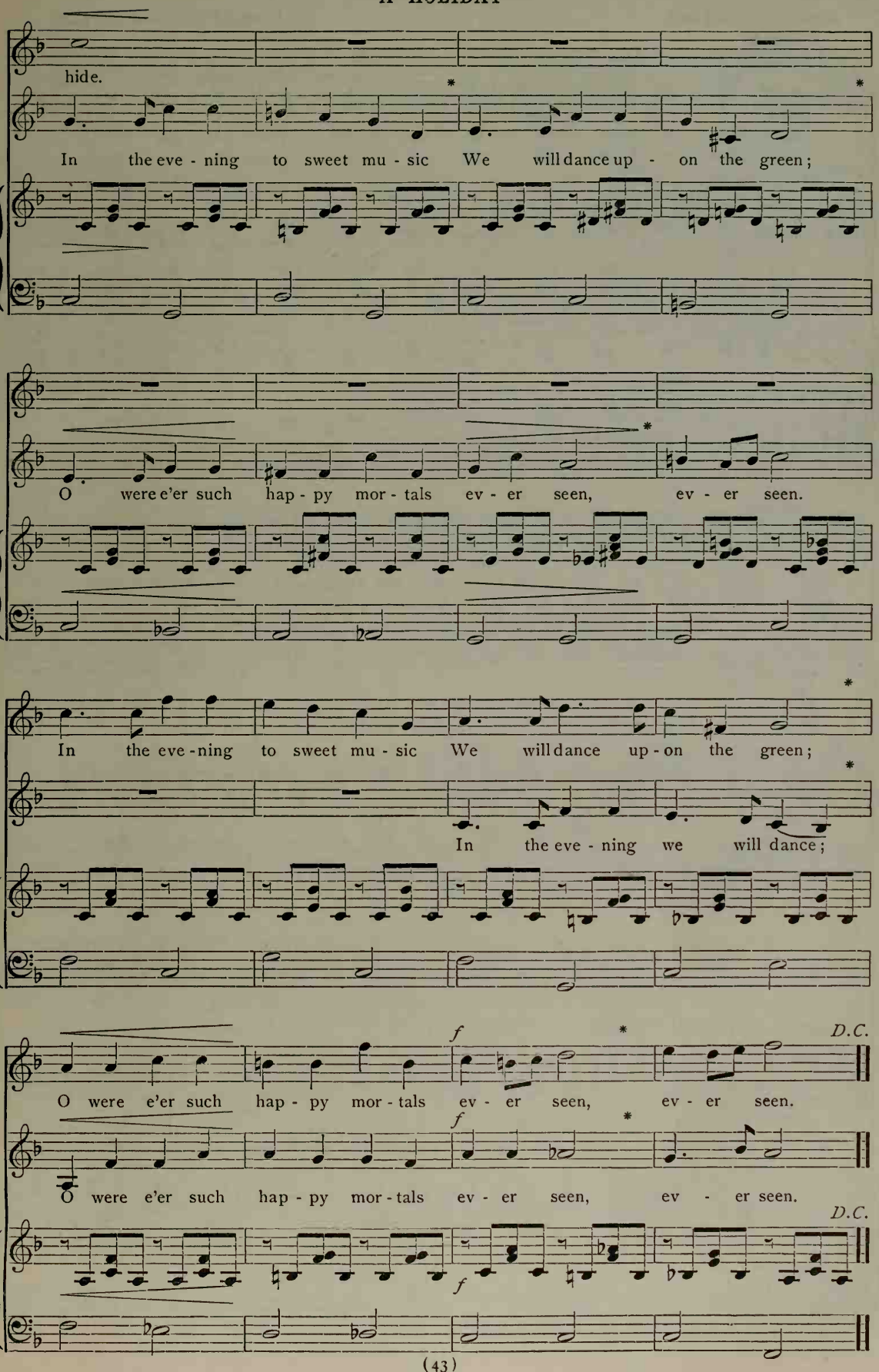
CHARLES VINCENT, Mus. Doc.


Allegro moderato
SOPRANO
f
Bright - ly shines the sun . . On our hol - i -
ALTO
f
On our hol - i - day,
Allegro moderato
f
♩ = 144
day, All is bright and glad, . Sing, for our life is
on our hol - i - day, All is bright and glad, Our life is
ff
May, Sing with glad-ness, sing, . . Join our hap - py
May, Sing with glad - ness, sing,
ff
throng, Sing with us to - day, . . Swell our joy - ous
Join our hap - py throng, Sing with us, and swell our joy - ous

A HOLIDAY


1st time
CODA. 2d time
ff
accel.
song, swell our joy - ous song.
song, our hap - py, joy - ous song, For
FINE.
'tis our hol - i - - day.
p
In the morn-ing o'er the wa - ters In a boat we'll gen - tly glide,
When the sun is high a - bove, From the noon-tide rays . . . we'll

* The asterisk (*) indicates where the breath may be taken.


hide.
In the eve - ning to sweet mu - sic We will dance up - on the green;
O were e'er such hap - py mor - tals ev - er seen, ev - er seen.
In the eve - ning to sweet mu - sic We will dance up - on the green;
In the eve - ning we will dance;
f
D.C.
O were e'er such hap - py mor - tals ev - er seen, ev - er seen.
O were e'er such hap - py mor - tals ev - er seen, ev - er seen.
D.C.

No. 13 THE CRICKET

EDWARD OXENFORD

Arranged from OLIVER KING

Allegretto

f SOPRANO

1. The crick - et sings up - on the hearth, The fag - got - fire is
2. The crick - et knows his way a - bout, And ea - sy 'tis to

ALTO

1. The crick - et sings up - on the hearth, The fag - got fire is
2. The crick - et knows his way a - bout, And ea - sy 'tis to

♩= 138 *f*

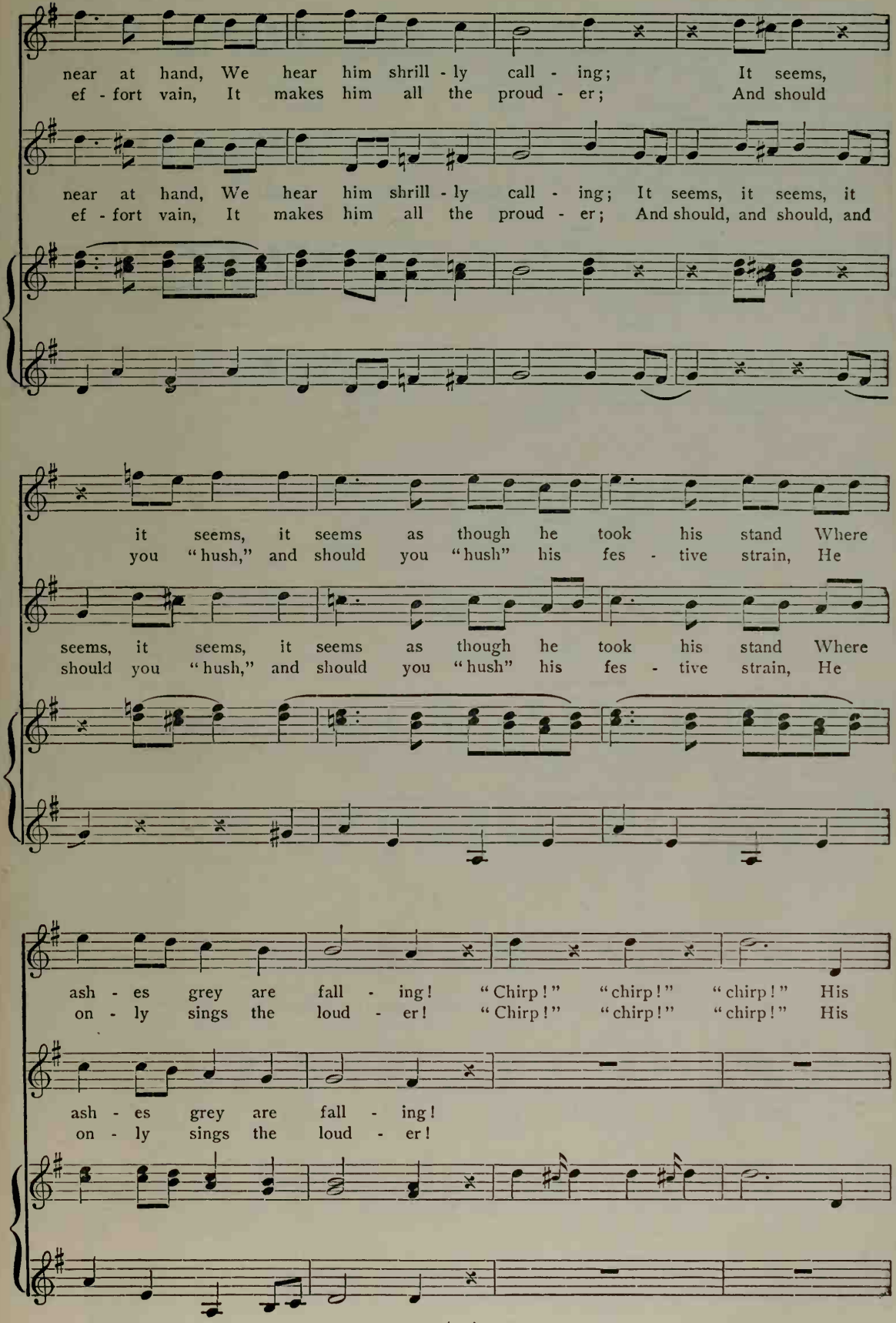
blaz - ing, Of all the songs up - on the earth Oh! his is the most a -
prove it; 'Tis just close by, Ah! yes, no doubt, But on - ly try to

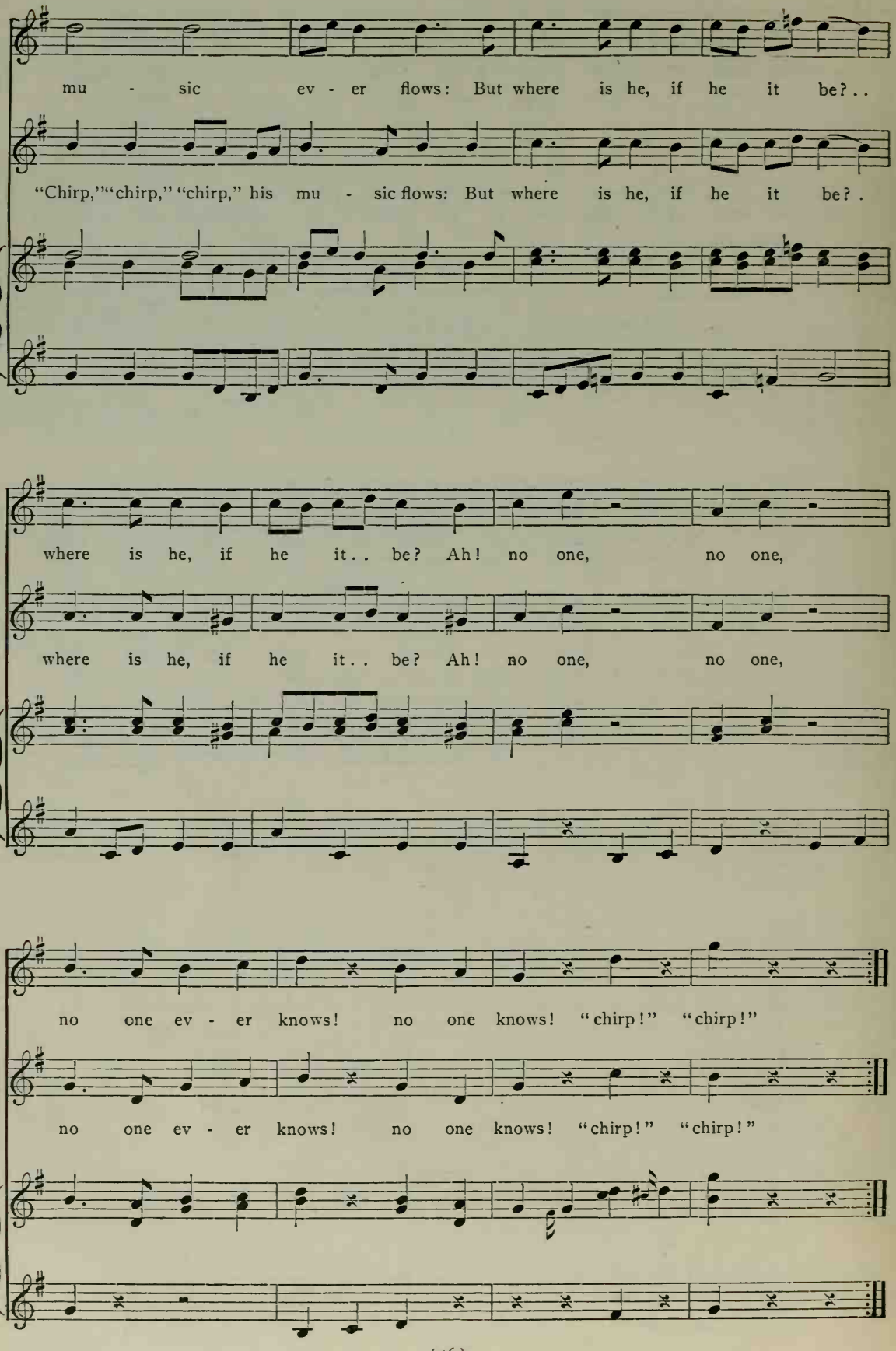
blaz - ing, Of all the songs up - on the earth Oh! his is the most a -
prove it; 'Tis just close by, Ah! yes, no doubt, But on - ly try to

maz - ing! Un - seen, un - seen, un - seen, al - tho' so
move it! He laughs to scorn, he laughs to scorn each

maz - ing! Un - seen, un - seen, un - seen, un - seen, un - seen, al - tho' so
move it! He laughs, he laughs to scorn, to scorn, he laughs to scorn each

May be performed either with or without accompaniment.


near at hand, We hear him shrill - ly call - ing; It seems,
ef - fort vain, It makes him all the proud - er; And should
near at hand, We hear him shrill - ly call - ing; It seems, it seems, it
ef - fort vain, It makes him all the proud - er; And should, and should, and
it seems, it seems as though he took his stand Where
you "hush," and should you "hush" his fes - tive strain, He
seems, it seems, it seems as though he took his stand Where
should you "hush," and should you "hush" his fes - tive strain, He
ash - es grey are fall - ing! "Chirp!" "chirp!" "chirp!" His
on - ly sings the loud - er! "Chirp!" "chirp!" "chirp!" His
ash - es grey are fall - ing!
on - ly sings the loud - er!


mu - sic ev - er flows: But where is he, if he it be? . .
"Chirp," "chirp," "chirp," his mu - sic flows: But where is he, if he it be? .
where is he, if he it . . be? Ah! no one, no one,
where is he, if he it . . be? Ah! no one, no one,
no one ev - er knows! no one knows! "chirp!" "chirp!"
no one ev - er knows! no one knows! "chirp!" "chirp!"

No. 14

THE NIGHTS

BARRY CORNWALL

GIULIO ROBERTI. Arr.

Moderato con brio

SOPRANO

mf

Oh, the summer - night . . . Has a smile of light, . .

ALTO

mf

Oh, the summer - night . . . Has a smile of light, . . And she

Moderato con brio

mf

poco rit.

And she sits . . . on . . a sap - phire throne; . .

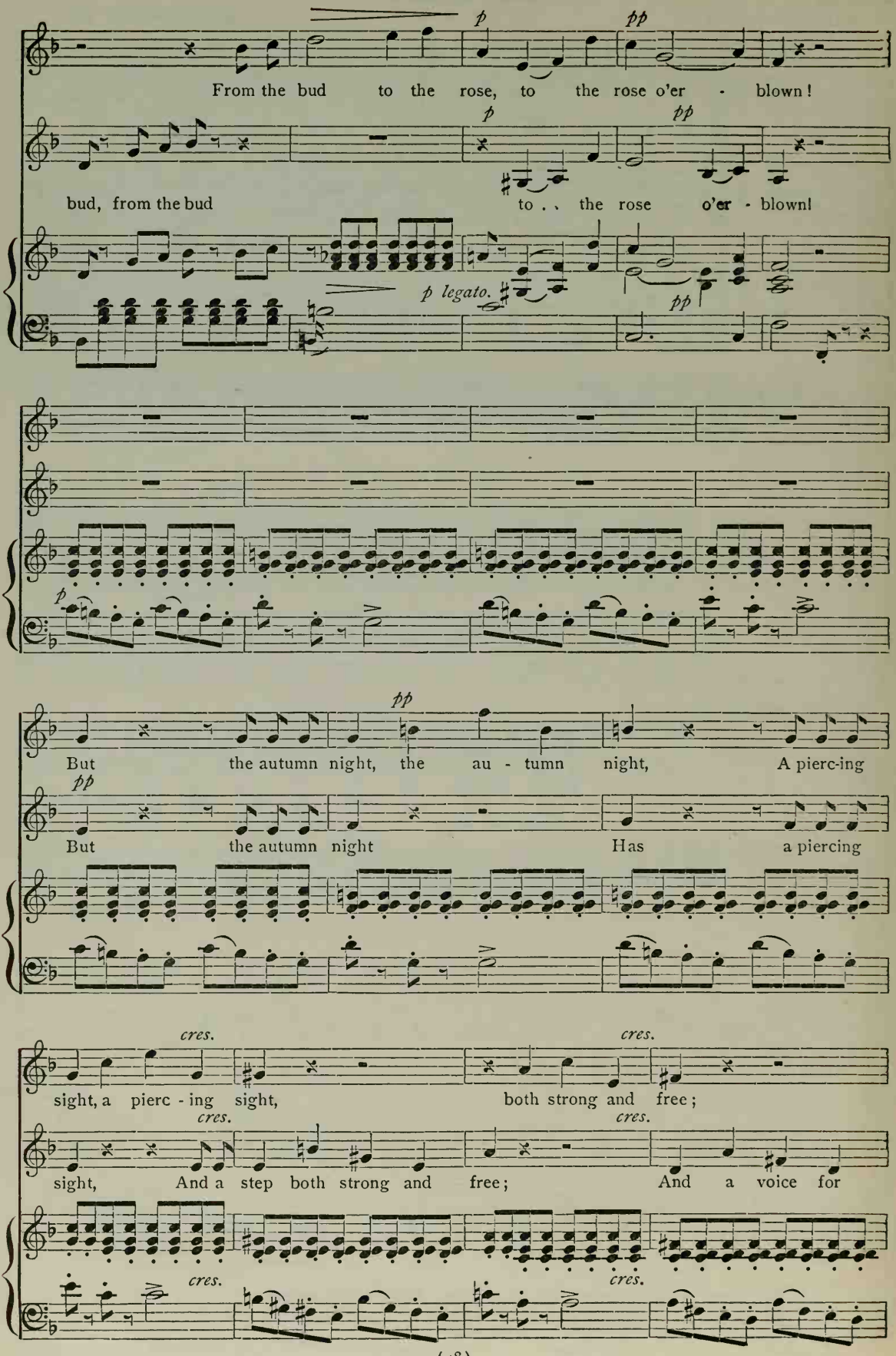
sits, and she sits,

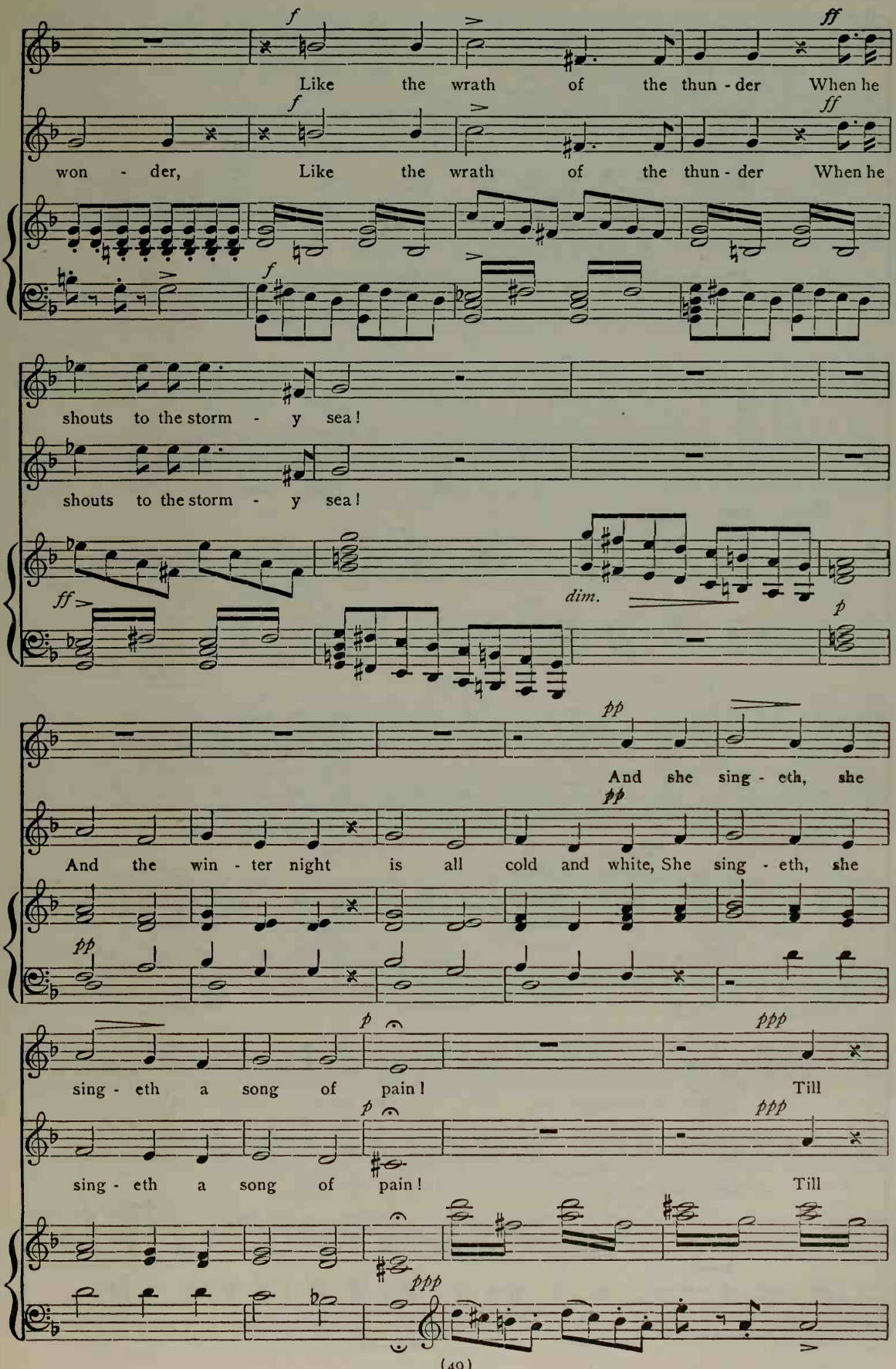
poco rit.

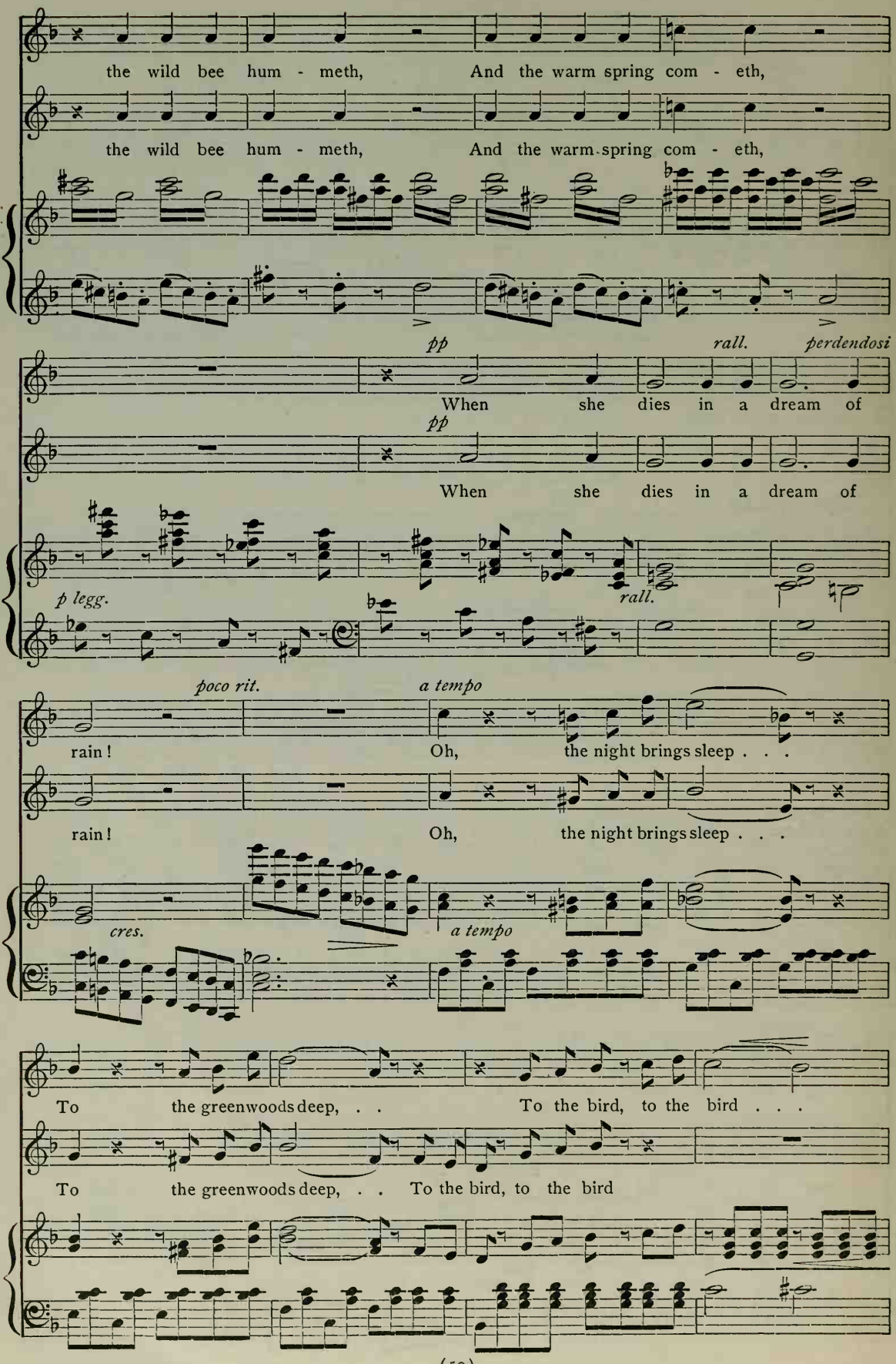
rf

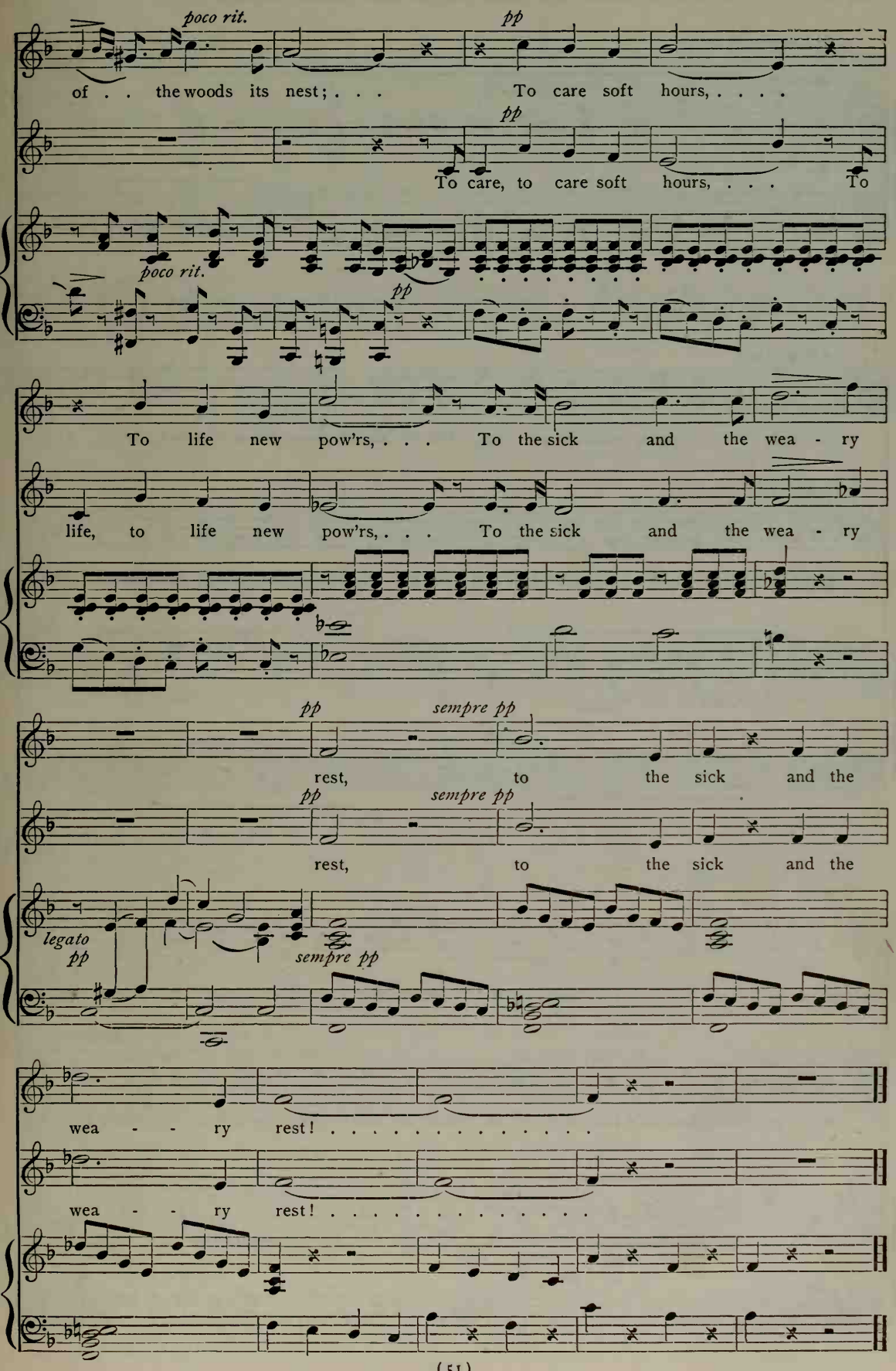
Whilst the sweet winds load her With garlands of o - dor,

Whilst the sweet winds load her With garlands of o - dor, From the


p
pp
From the bud to the rose, to the rose o'er - blown!
p
pp
bud, from the bud to . . the rose o'er - blown!
p legato.
pp
p
pp
But the autumn night, the au - tumn night, A pierc-ing
pp
But the autumn night Has a piercing
cres.
cres.
sight, a pierc - ing sight, both strong and free;
cres.
cres.
sight, And a step both strong and free; And a voice for
cres.
cres.

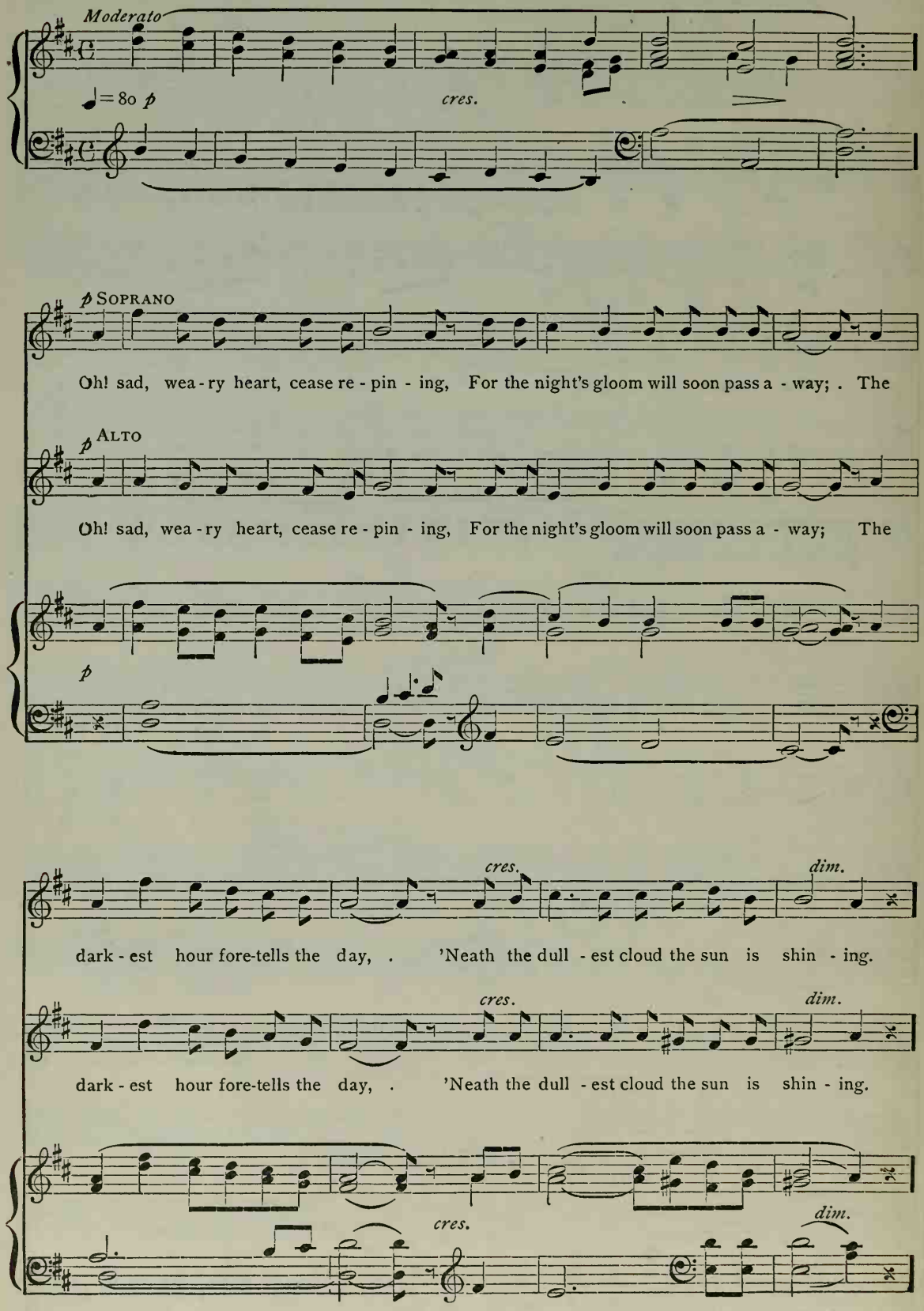

Like the wrath of the thun - der When he
won - der, Like the wrath of the thun - der When he
shouts to the storm - y sea!
shouts to the storm - y sea!
dim.
And she sing - eth, she
And the win - ter night is all cold and white, She sing - eth, she
sing - eth a song of pain! Till
sing - eth a song of pain! Till

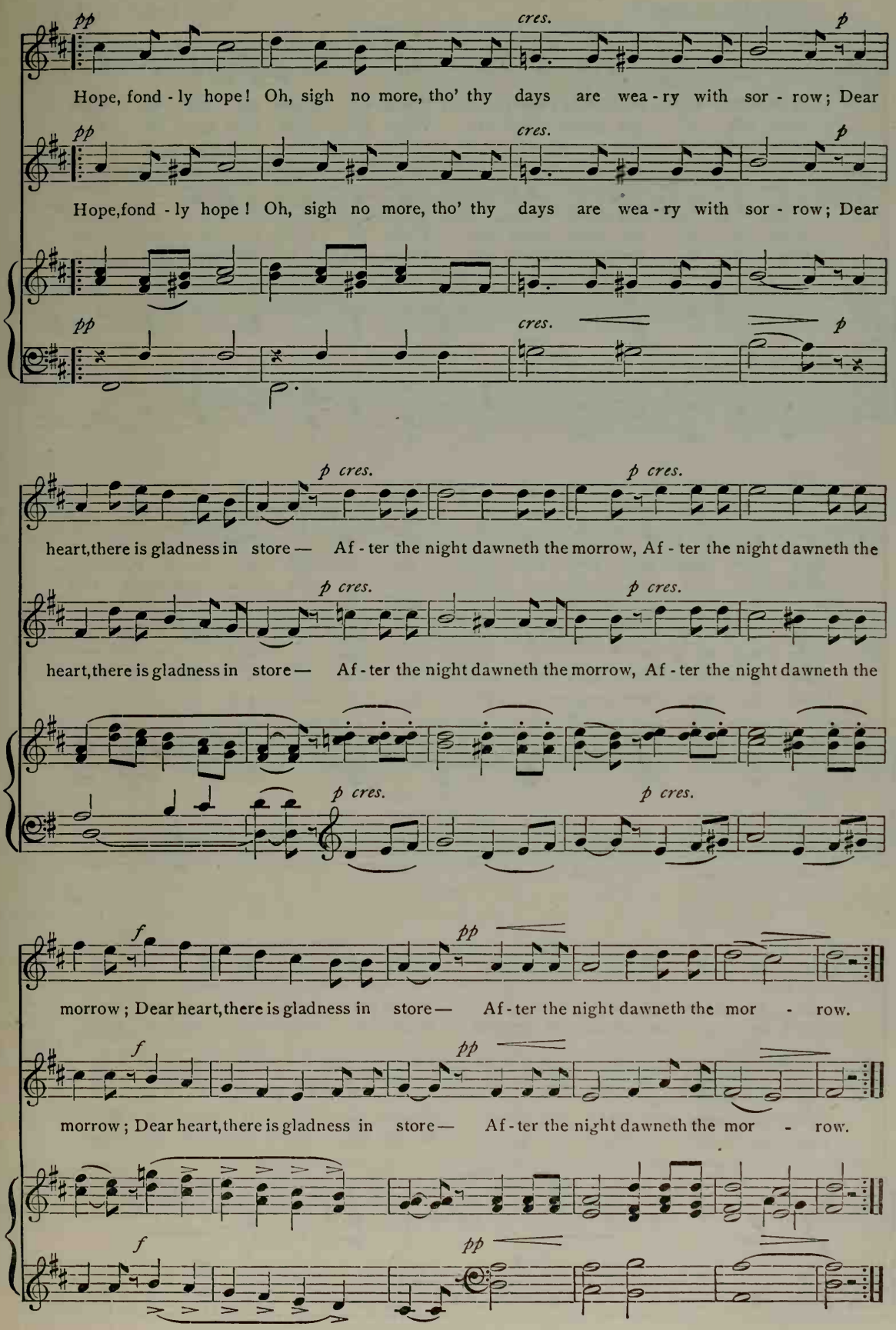

the wild bee hum - meth, And the warm spring com - eth,
the wild bee hum - meth, And the warm spring com - eth,
pp
rall.
perdendosi
When she dies in a dream of
pp
When she dies in a dream of
p legg.
rall.
poco rit.
a tempo
rain!
Oh, the night brings sleep . . .
rain!
Oh, the night brings sleep . . .
cres.
a tempo
To the greenwoods deep, . . To the bird, to the bird . . .
To the greenwoods deep, . . To the bird, to the bird


poco rit.
pp
of . . the woods its nest; . . .
To care soft hours, ...
pp
To care, to care soft hours, . . .
To
poco rit.
pp
To life new pow'rs, . . .
To the sick and the wea - ry
life, to life new pow'rs, . . .
To the sick and the wea - ry
pp
sempre pp
rest, to the sick and the
pp
sempre pp
rest, to the sick and the
legato
pp
sempre pp
wea - - ry rest! . . . . . .
wea - - ry rest! . . . . . .

No. 15 AFTER THE NIGHT DAWNS THE MORROW

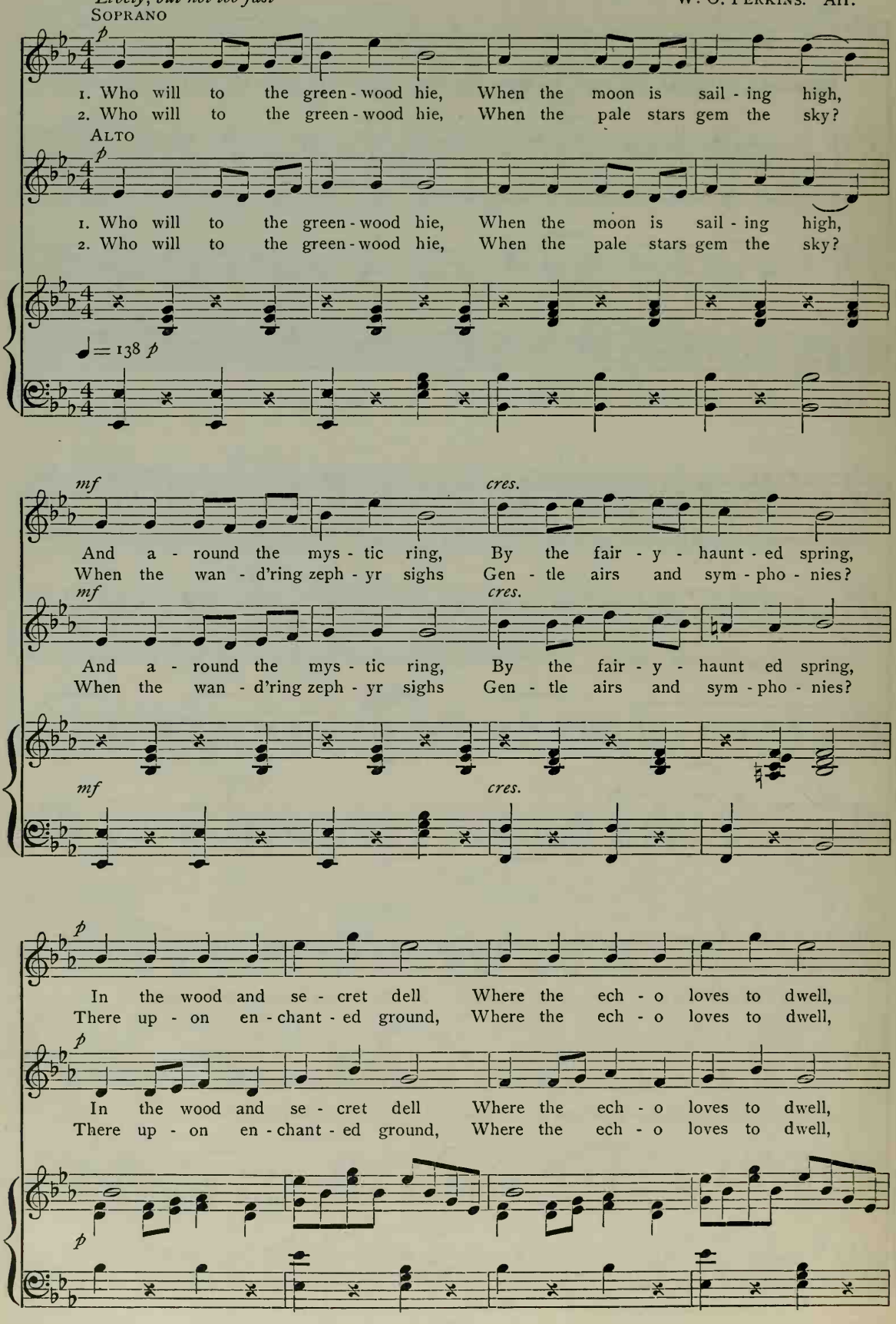
CLARENCE AUSTIN — CH. GOUNOD. Arr.

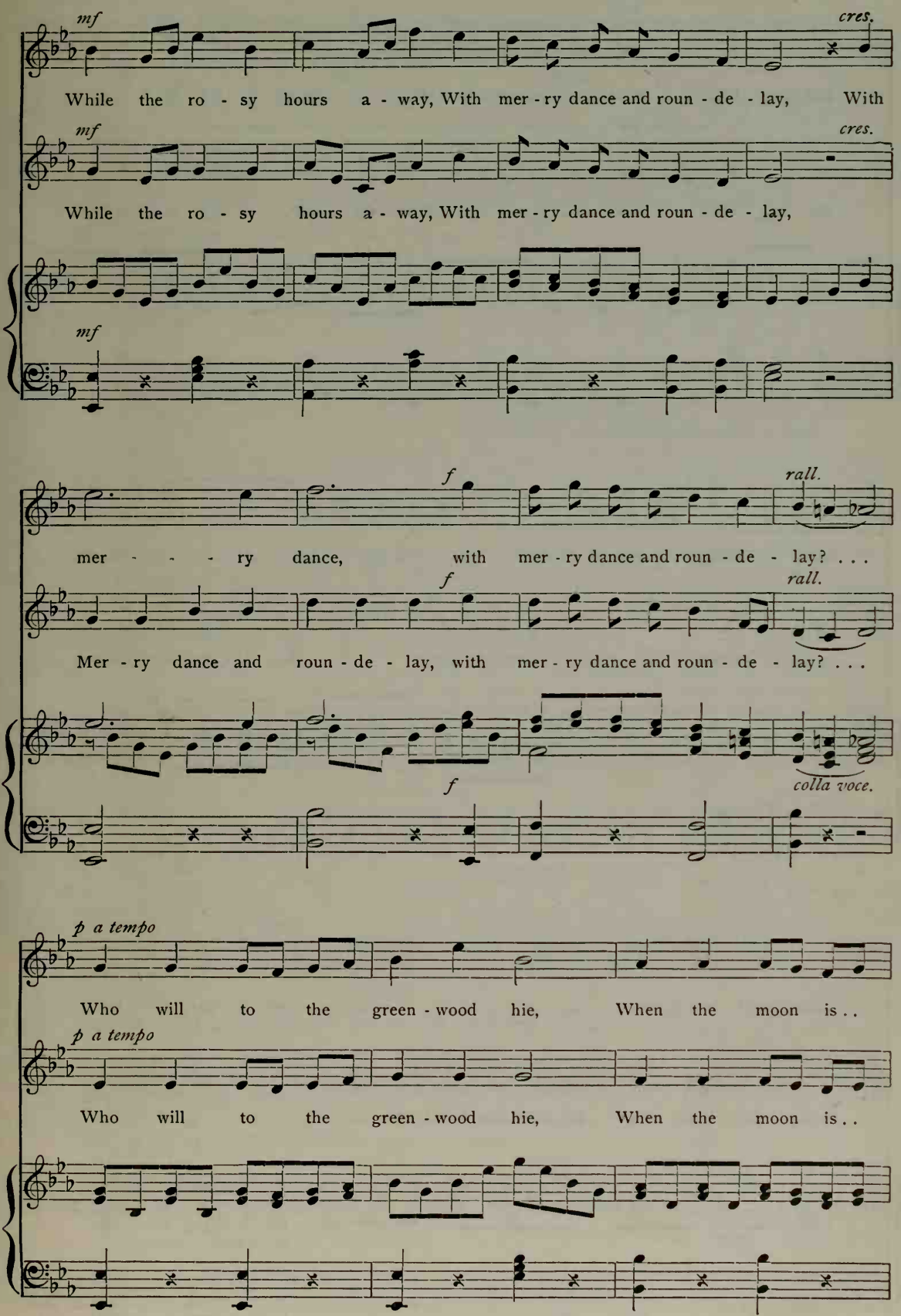

Moderato
♩=80 p
cres.
p SOPRANO
Oh! sad, wea-ry heart, cease re-pin-ing, For the night's gloom will soon pass a-way; . The
p ALTO
Oh! sad, wea-ry heart, cease re-pin-ing, For the night's gloom will soon pass a-way; The
p
cres.
dim.
dark-est hour fore-tells the day, . 'Neath the dull-est cloud the sun is shin-ing.
cres.
dim.
dark-est hour fore-tells the day, . 'Neath the dull-est cloud the sun is shin-ing.
cres.
dim.

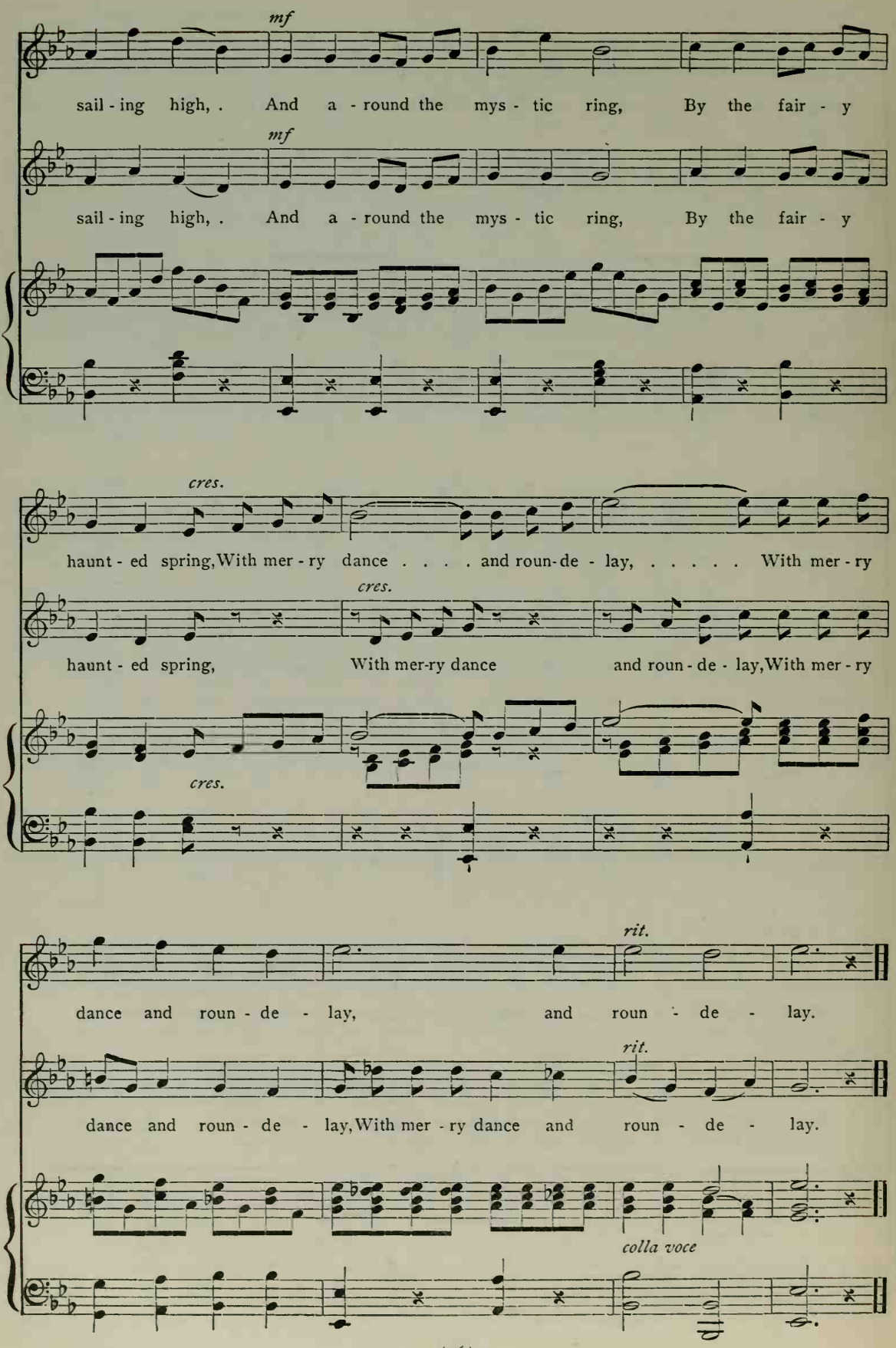

pp
cres.
p
Hope, fond - ly hope! Oh, sigh no more, tho' thy days are wea - ry with sor - row; Dear
Hope,fond - ly hope! Oh, sigh no more, tho' thy days are wea - ry with sor - row; Dear
p cres.
heart,there is gladness in store — Af - ter the night dawneth the morrow, Af - ter the night dawneth the
heart,there is gladness in store — Af - ter the night dawneth the morrow, Af - ter the night dawneth the
f
pp
morrow; Dear heart,there is gladness in store — Af - ter the night dawneth the mor - row.

No. 16 WHO WILL TO THE GREENWOOD HIE

Lively, but not too fast W. O. PERKINS. Arr.


SOPRANO
p
1. Who will to the green-wood hie, When the moon is sail-ing high,
2. Who will to the green-wood hie, When the pale stars gem the sky?
ALTO
p
1. Who will to the green-wood hie, When the moon is sail-ing high,
2. Who will to the green-wood hie, When the pale stars gem the sky?
♩ = 138 p
mf
cres.
And a-round the mys-tic ring, By the fair-y-haunt-ed spring,
When the wan-d'ring zeph-yr sighs Gen-tle airs and sym-pho-nies?
mf
cres.
And a-round the mys-tic ring, By the fair-y-haunt ed spring,
When the wan-d'ring zeph-yr sighs Gen-tle airs and sym-pho-nies?
mf
cres.
p
In the wood and se-cret dell Where the ech-o loves to dwell,
There up-on en-chant-ed ground, Where the ech-o loves to dwell,
p
In the wood and se-cret dell Where the ech-o loves to dwell,
There up-on en-chant-ed ground, Where the ech-o loves to dwell,
p

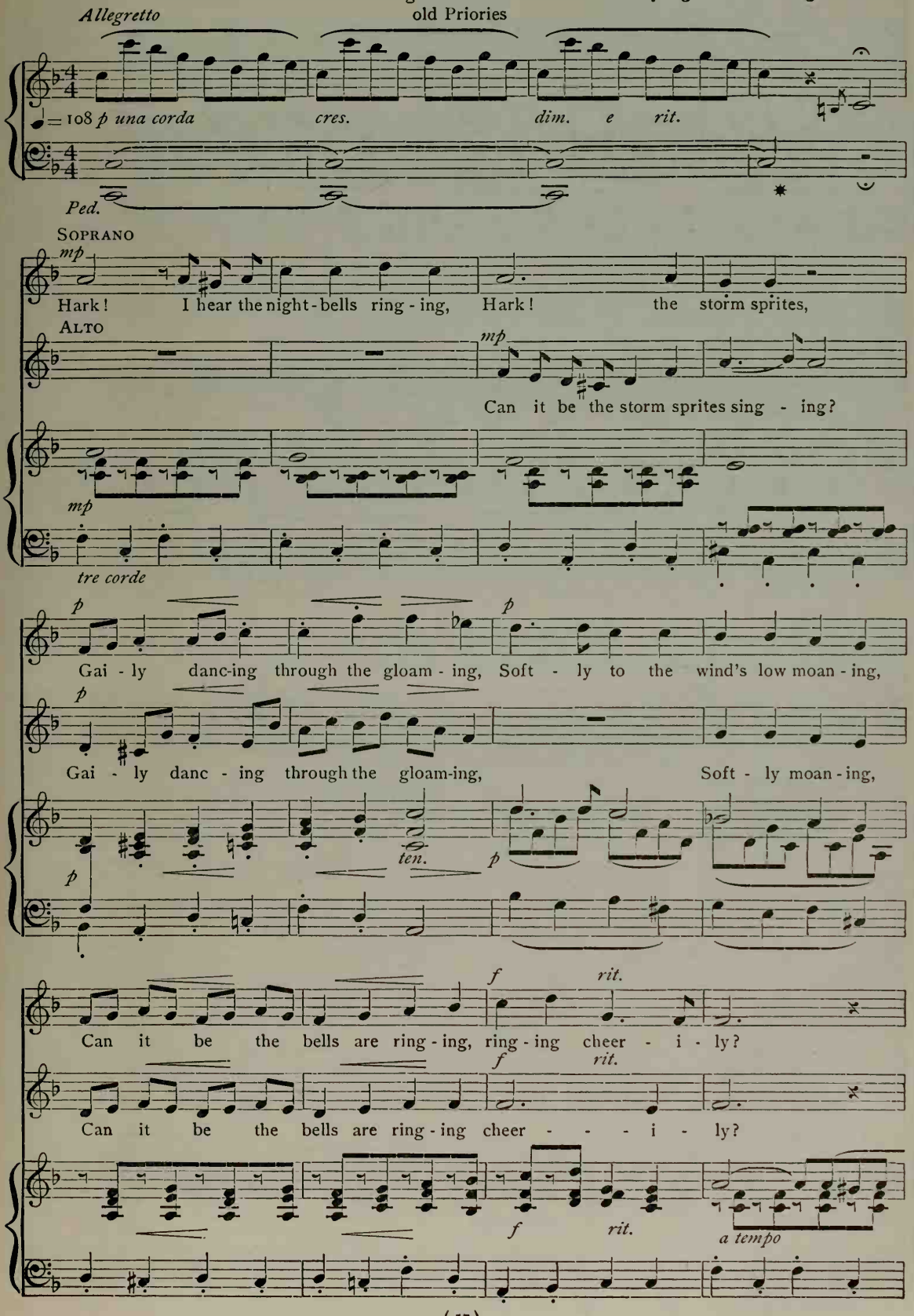

mf
cres.
While the ro - sy hours a - way, With mer - ry dance and roun - de - lay, With
mf
cres.
While the ro - sy hours a - way, With mer - ry dance and roun - de - lay,
mf
f
rall.
mer - - - ry dance, with mer - ry dance and roun - de - lay? . . .
f
rall.
Mer - ry dance and roun - de - lay, with mer - ry dance and roun - de - lay? . . .
f
colla voce.
p a tempo
Who will to the green - wood hie, When the moon is . .
p a tempo
Who will to the green - wood hie, When the moon is . .

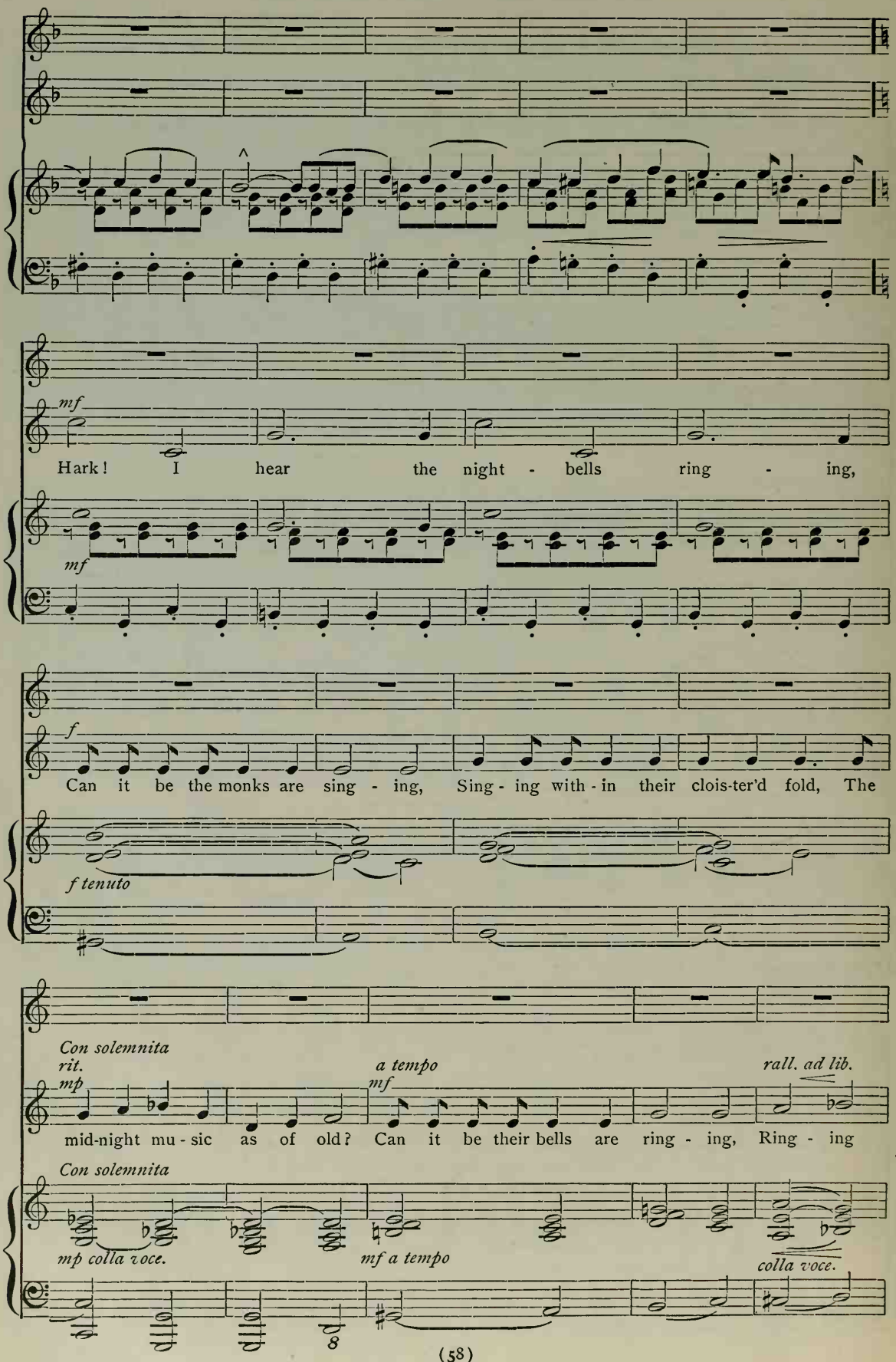

mf
sail - ing high, . And a - round the mys - tic ring, By the fair - y
mf
sail - ing high, . And a - round the mys - tic ring, By the fair - y
cres.
haunt - ed spring, With mer - ry dance . . . . and roun - de - lay, ... With mer - ry
cres.
haunt - ed spring, With mer-ry dance and roun - de - lay, With mer - ry
cres.
rit.
dance and roun - de - lay, and roun - de - lay.
rit.
dance and roun - de - lay, With mer - ry dance and roun - de - lay.
colla voce

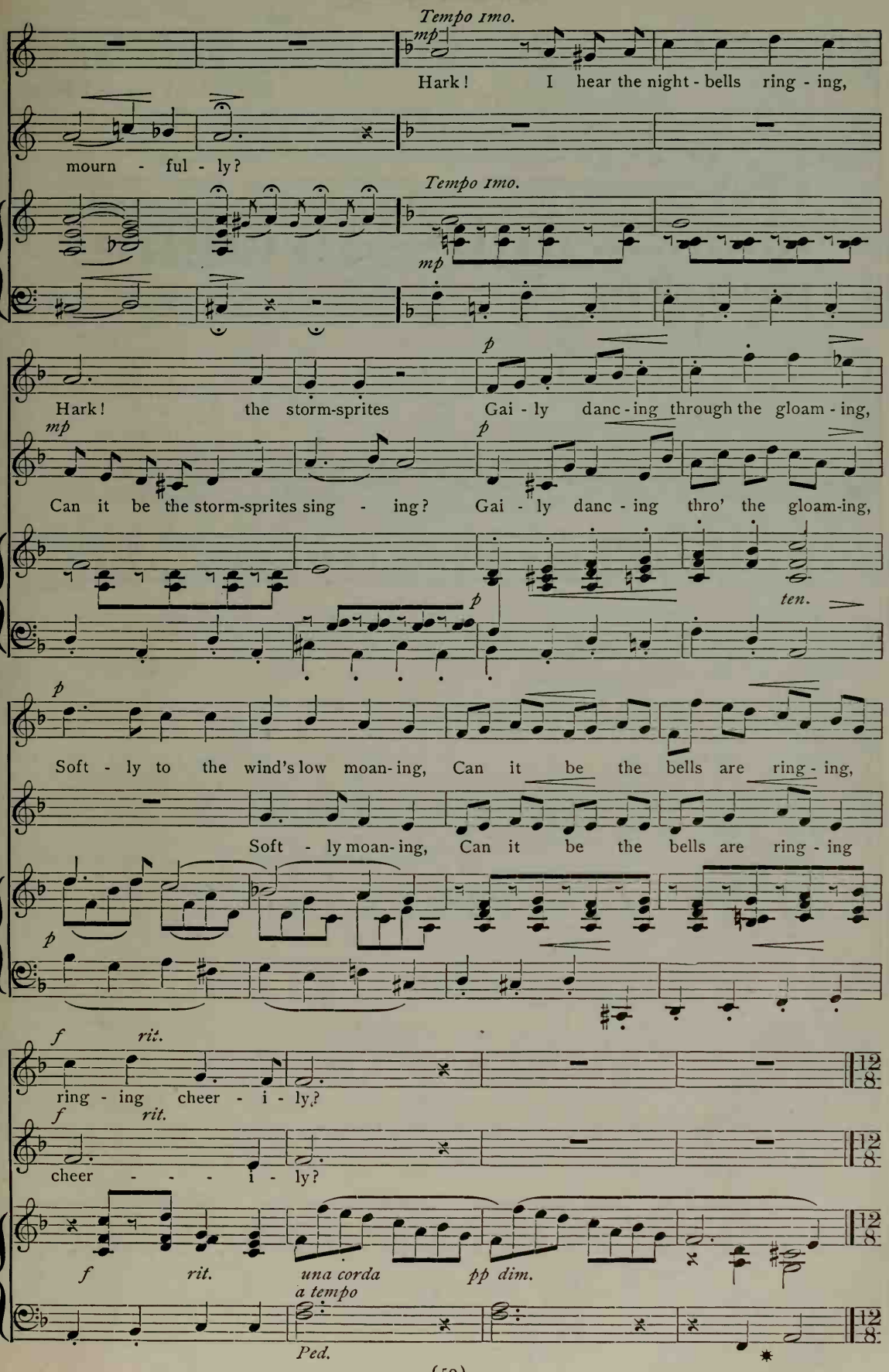
No. 17 THE NIGHT-BELLS

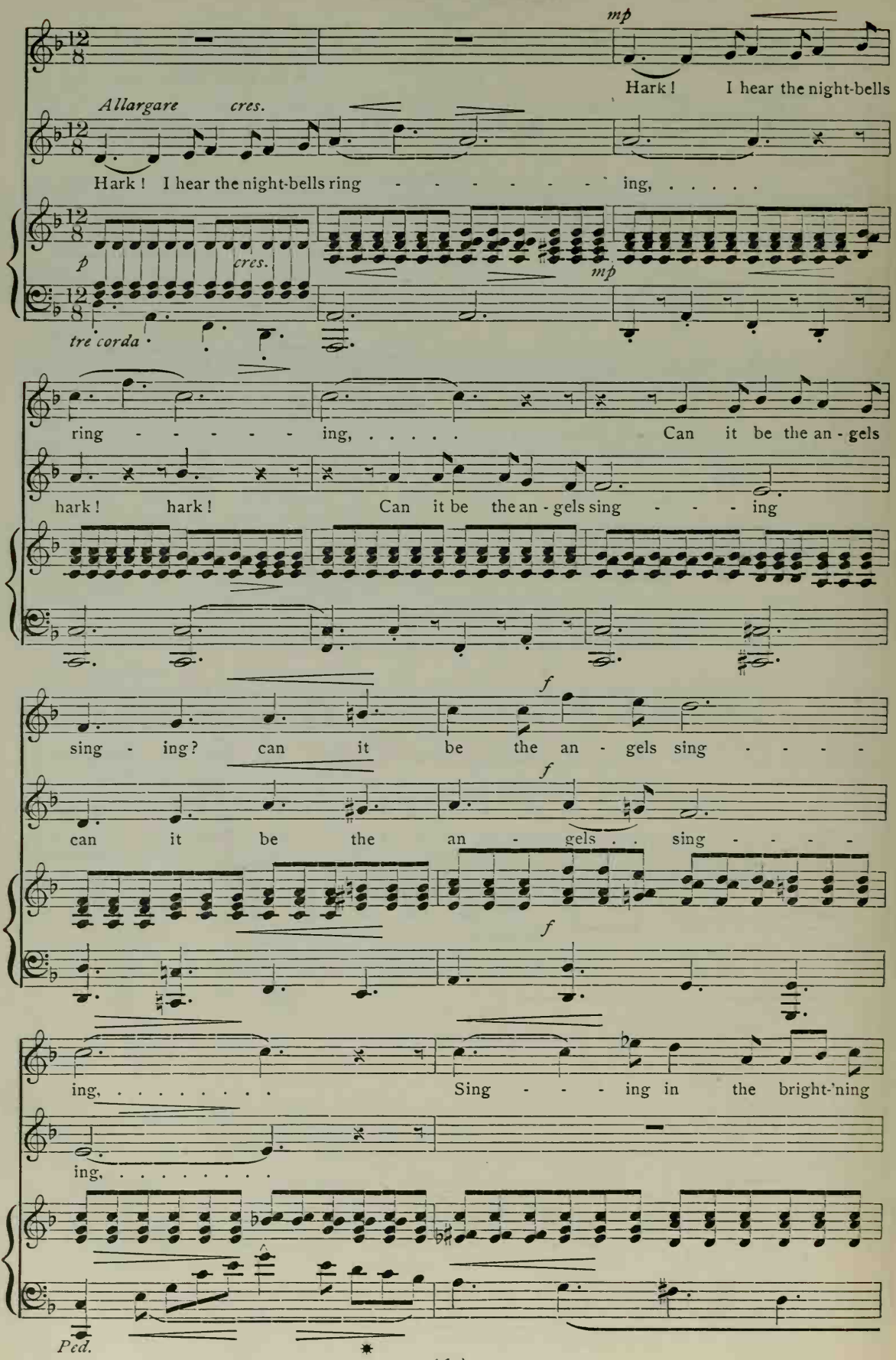
J. S. H. CHARLES VINCENT, Mus. Doc., Oxon

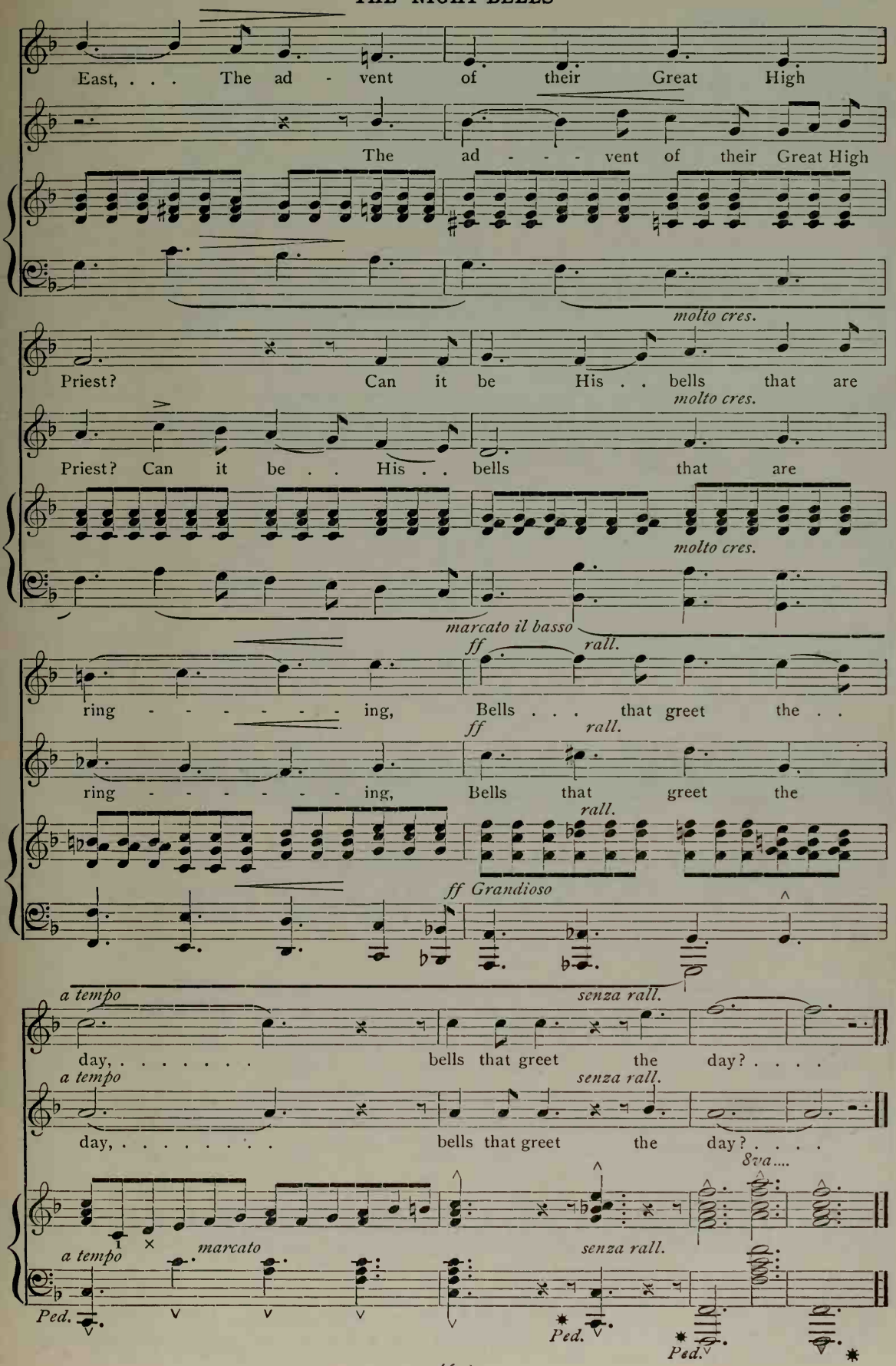
LEGEND. — That bells are heard in the Highlands of Scotland on stormy nights in the neighorhood of old Priories




mf
Hark! I hear the night - bells ring - ing,
mf
f
Can it be the monks are sing - ing, Sing - ing with - in their clois-ter'd fold, The
f tenuto
Con solemnita
rit.
mp
mid-night mu - sic as of old? Can it be their bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing
a tempo
mf
rall. ad lib.
Con solemnita
mp colla voce.
mf a tempo
colla voce.
8


Tempo 1mo.
mp
Hark! I hear the night - bells ring - ing,
mourn - ful - ly?
Tempo 1mo.
mp
p
Hark! the storm-sprites Gai - ly danc - ing through the gloam - ing,
mp
p
Can it be the storm-sprites sing - ing? Gai - ly danc - ing thro' the gloam-ing,
p
ten.
p
Soft - ly to the wind's low moan- ing, Can it be the bells are ring - ing,
Soft - ly moan- ing, Can it be the bells are ring - ing
p
f rit.
ring - ing cheer - i - ly?
f rit.
cheer - - - i - ly?
f rit.
una corda
pp dim.
a tempo
Ped.

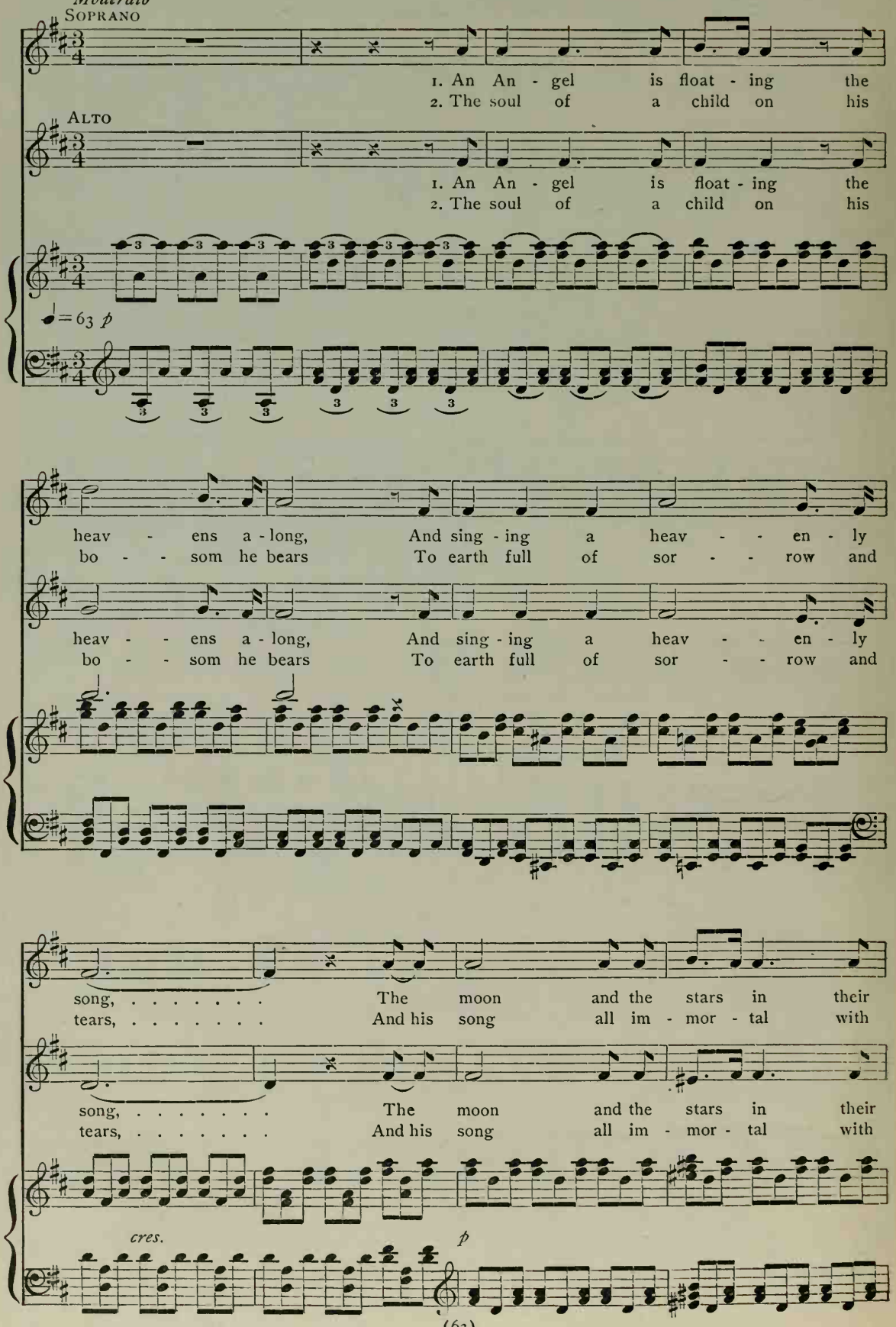

mp
Hark! I hear the night-bells
Allargare cres.
Hark! I hear the night-bells ring - - - - - - - ing, ...
p cres.
mp
tre corda
ring - - - - - - ing, ... Can it be the an - gels
hark! hark! Can it be the an - gels sing - - - - ing
f
sing - ing? can it be the an - gels sing - - - -
f
can it be the an - gels . . sing - - - -
f
ing, ... Sing - - - ing in the bright-'ning
ing, ...
Ped.

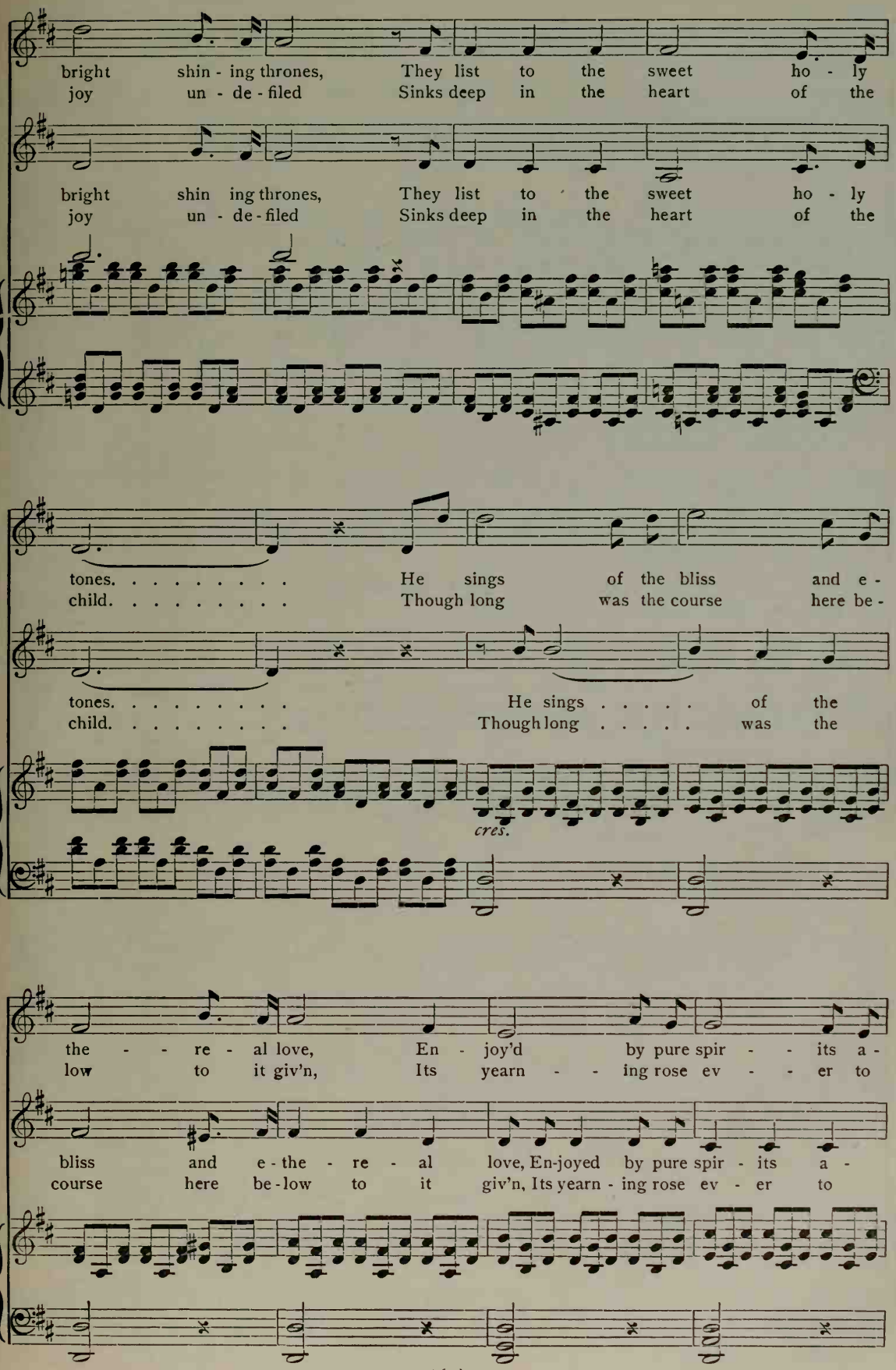

East, . . . The ad - vent of their Great High
The ad - - - vent of their Great High
molto cres.
Priest? Can it be His . . bells that are
molto cres.
Priest? Can it be . . His . . bells that are
molto cres.
marcato il basso
ff
rall.
ring - - - - - - - ing, Bells . . . that greet the . .
ff
rall.
ring - - - - - - - ing, Bells that greet the
rall.
ff Grandioso
a tempo
senza rall.
day, ... bells that greet the day? . . . .
a tempo
senza rall.
day, ... bells that greet the day? . . . .
8va....
a tempo
marcato
senza rall.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

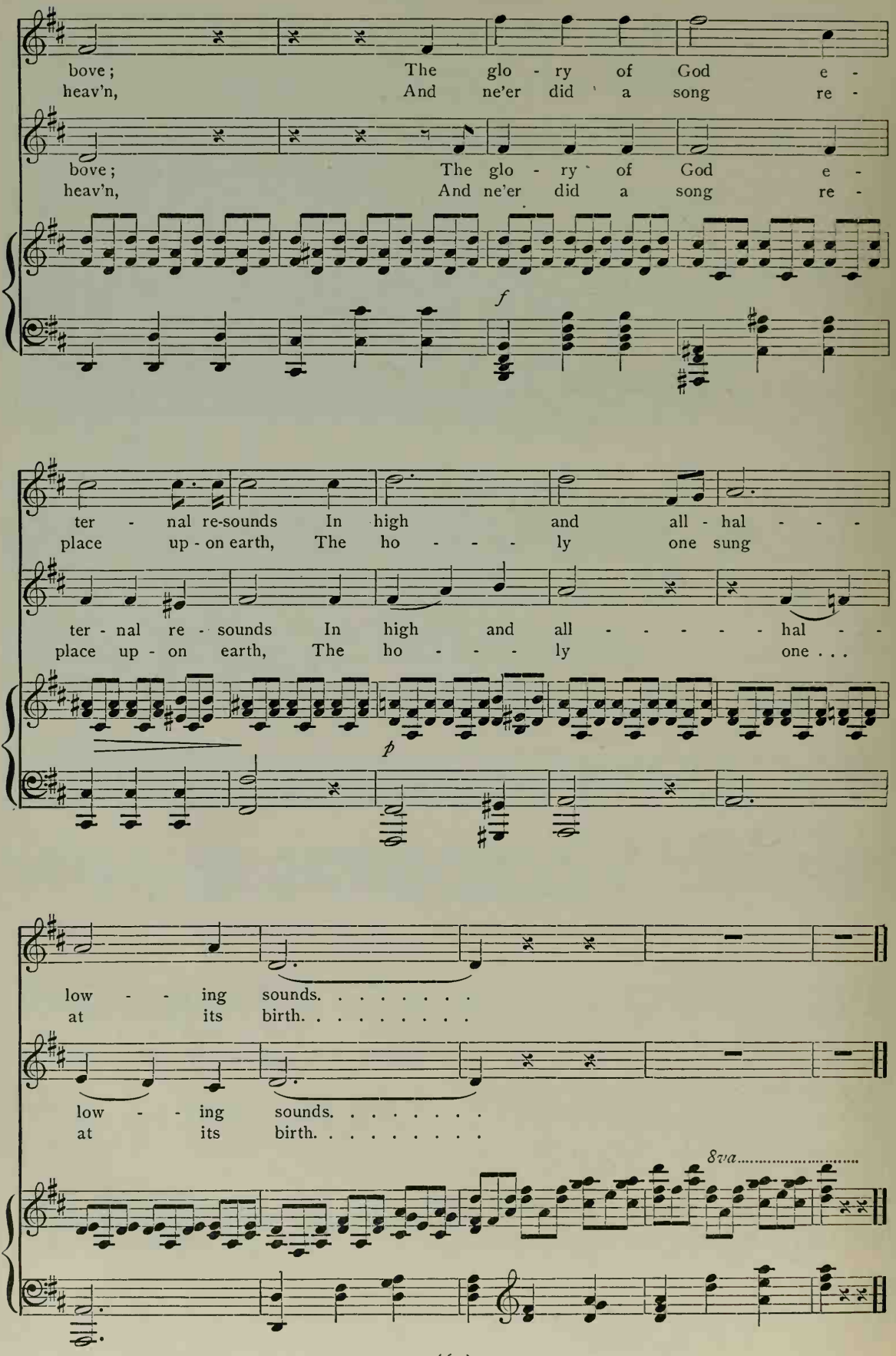
No. 18 THE ANGEL

Tr. from LERMONTOF — A. RUBINSTEIN

Moderato


SOPRANO
1. An An - gel is float - ing the
2. The soul of a child on his
ALTO
1. An An - gel is float - ing the
2. The soul of a child on his
♩=63 p
heav - ens a - long, And sing - ing a heav - - en - ly
bo - - som he bears To earth full of sor - - row and
heav - ens a - long, And sing - ing a heav - - en - ly
bo - - som he bears To earth full of sor - - row and
song, ... The moon and the stars in their
tears, ... And his song all im - mor - tal with
song, ... The moon and the stars in their
tears, ... And his song all im - mor - tal with
cres.
p


bright shin - ing thrones, They list to the sweet ho - ly
joy un - de - filed Sinks deep in the heart of the
bright shin ing thrones, They list to the sweet ho - ly
joy un - de - filed Sinks deep in the heart of the
tones. . . . . He sings of the bliss and e -
child. . . . . Though long was the course here be -
tones. . . . . He sings . . . . . of the
child. . . . . Though long . . . . . was the
cres.
the - - re - al love, En - joy'd by pure spir - - its a -
low to it giv'n, Its yearn - - ing rose ev - - er to
bliss and e - the - re - al love, En-joyed by pure spir - its a -
course here be - low to it giv'n, Its yearn - ing rose ev - er to


bove;
heav'n,
The glo - ry of God e -
And ne'er did a song re -
bove;
heav'n,
The glo - ry of God e -
And ne'er did a song re -
f
ter - nal re-sounds In high and all - hal - - -
place up - on earth, The ho - - - ly one sung
ter - nal re - sounds In high and all - - - - - hal - -
place up - on earth, The ho - - - ly one . . .
p
low - - ing sounds. . . . . .
at its birth. . . . . .
low - - ing sounds. . . . . .
at its birth. . . . . .
8va

THE SABBATH MORN

Tr. from UHLAND

Andante sostenuto

SOPRANO

MENDELSSOHN

p

This is the

ALTO

Andante sostenuto

♩=69 *p* *f* *p*

cres. *f* *p*

Sab - bath morn! This is the Sab - bath morn! I am a - lone . . with-in the

cres. *f* *p*

This is the Sab-bath morn! I am a - lone . . with-in the

cres. *f* *p*

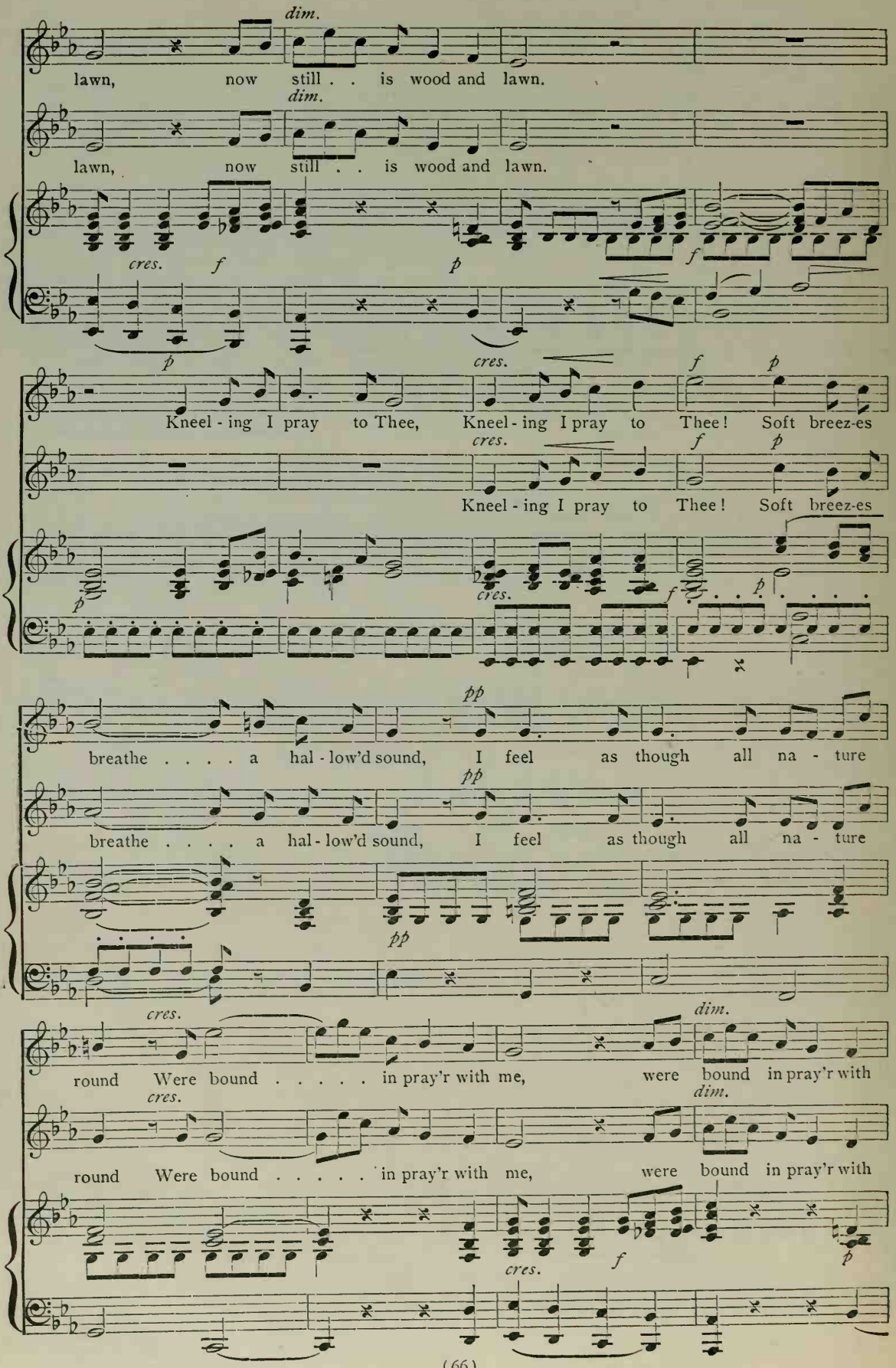
pp *cres.*

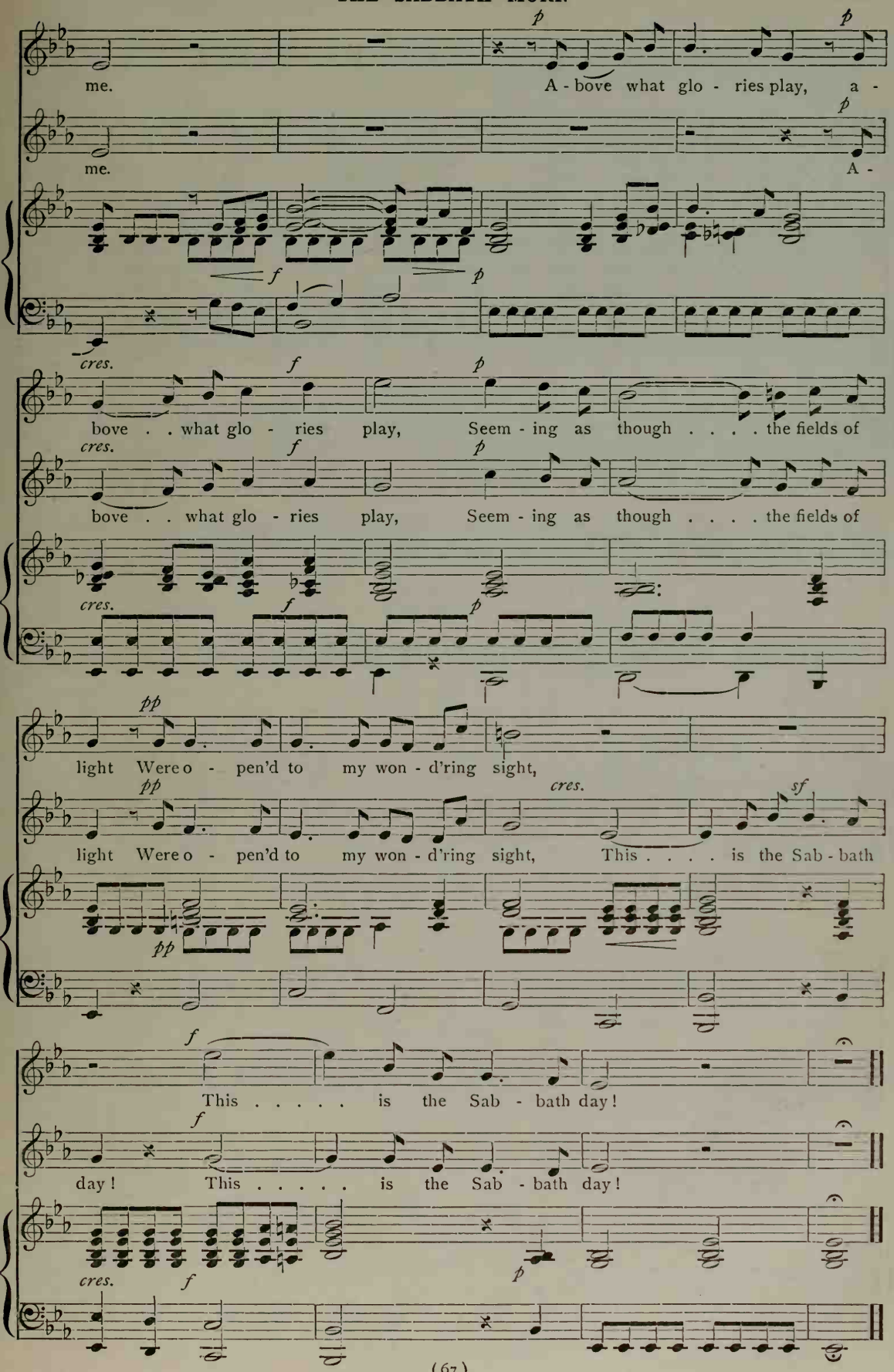
dell, Yet one faint sound, the ma - tin bell, Now still . . . . . is wood and

pp *cres.*

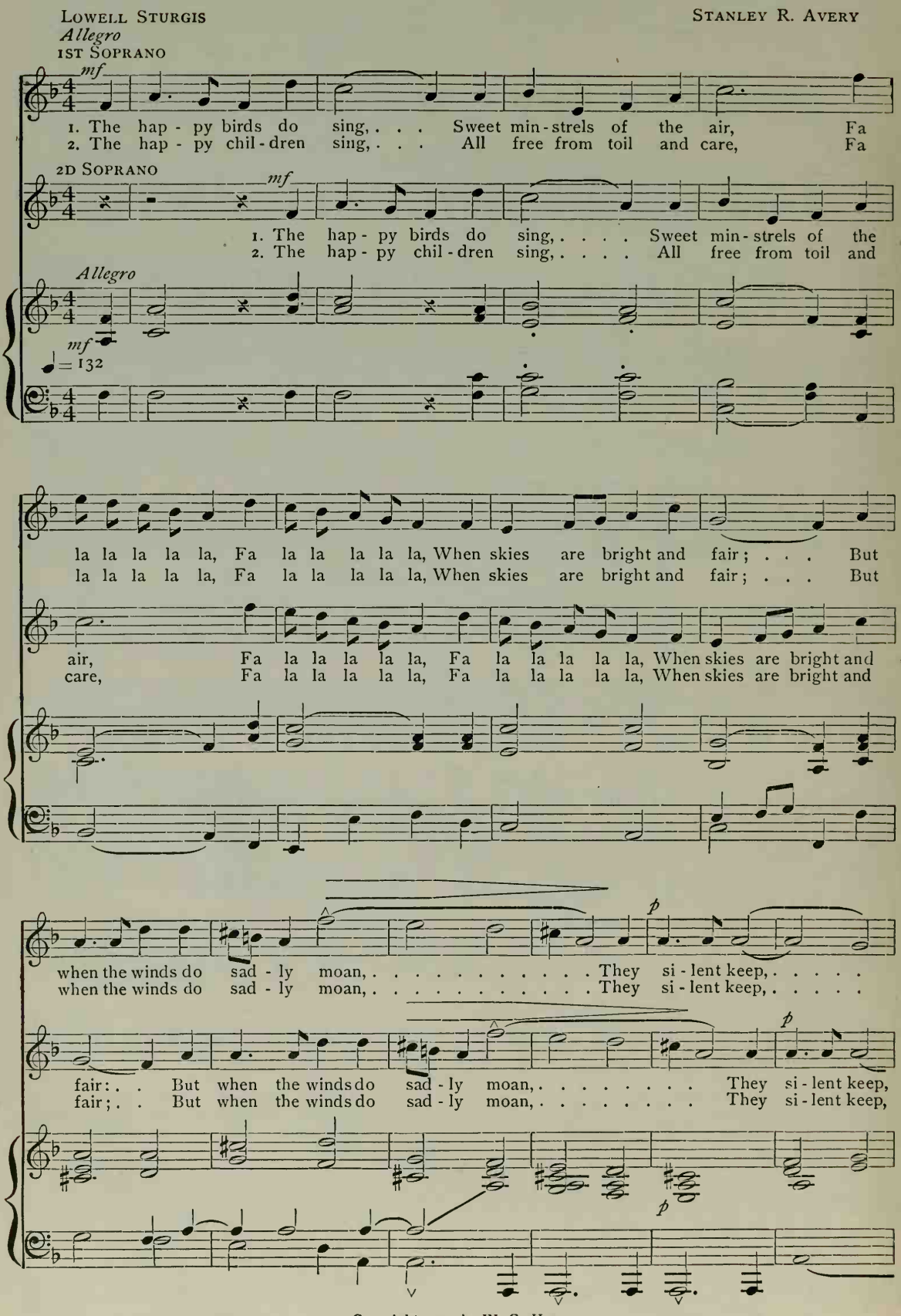
dell, Yet one faint sound, the ma - tin bell, Now still . . . . . is wood and

pp


dim.
lawn, now still . . is wood and lawn.
dim.
lawn, now still . . is wood and lawn.
cres. f p f
p
cres. f p
Kneel - ing I pray to Thee, Kneel - ing I pray to Thee! Soft breez-es
cres. f p
Kneel - ing I pray to Thee! Soft breez-es
p cres. f p
pp
breathe . . . . a hal - low'd sound, I feel as though all na - ture
pp
breathe . . . . a hal - low'd sound, I feel as though all na - ture
pp
cres. dim.
round Were bound . . . . . in pray'r with me, were bound in pray'r with
cres. dim.
round Were bound . . . . . in pray'r with me, were bound in pray'r with
cres. f p


me.
A - bove what glo - ries play, a -
me.
A -
cres.
bove . . what glo - ries play, Seem - ing as though . . . . the fields of
cres.
bove . . what glo - ries play, Seem - ing as though . . . . the fields of
cres.
light Were o - pen'd to my won - d'ring sight,
light Were o - pen'd to my won - d'ring sight, This . . . . is the Sab - bath
This . . . . . is the Sab - bath day!
day! This . . . . . is the Sab - bath day!
cres.

No. 20 HAPPY BIRDS


LOWELL STURGIS
STANLEY R. AVERY
Allegro
1ST SOPRANO
mf
1. The hap - py birds do sing, . . . Sweet min - strels of the air, Fa
2. The hap - py chil - dren sing, . . . All free from toil and care, Fa
2D SOPRANO
mf
1. The hap - py birds do sing, ... Sweet min - strels of the
2. The hap - py chil - dren sing, ... All free from toil and
Allegro
mf
♩ = 132
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, When skies are bright and fair; . . . But
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, When skies are bright and fair; . . . But
air, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, When skies are bright and
care, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, When skies are bright and
p
when the winds do sad - ly moan, ... They si - lent keep, ...
when the winds do sad - ly moan, ... They si - lent keep, ...
p
fair: . . But when the winds do sad - ly moan, ... They si - lent keep,
fair; . . But when the winds do sad - ly moan, ... They si - lent keep,
p

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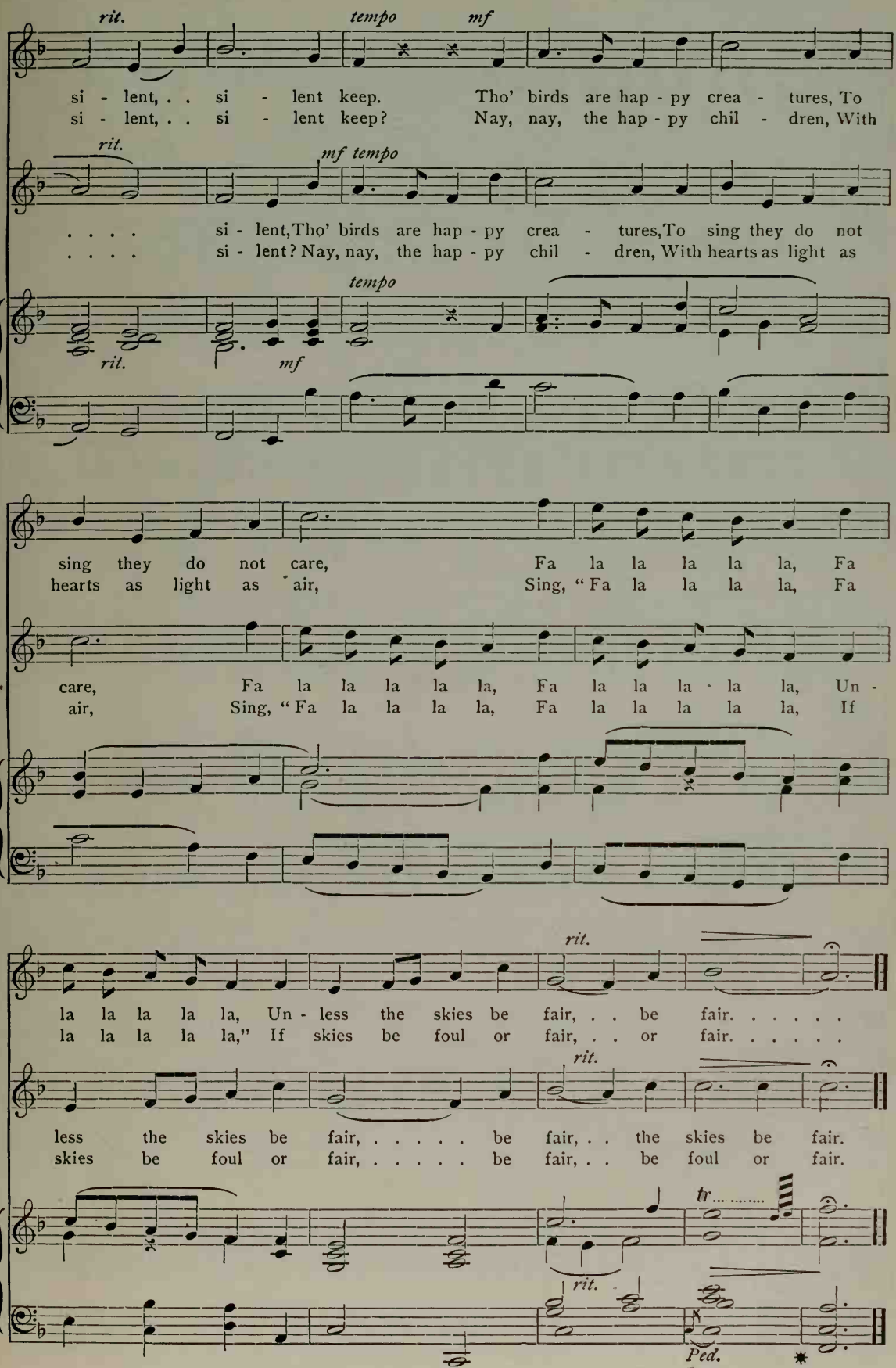
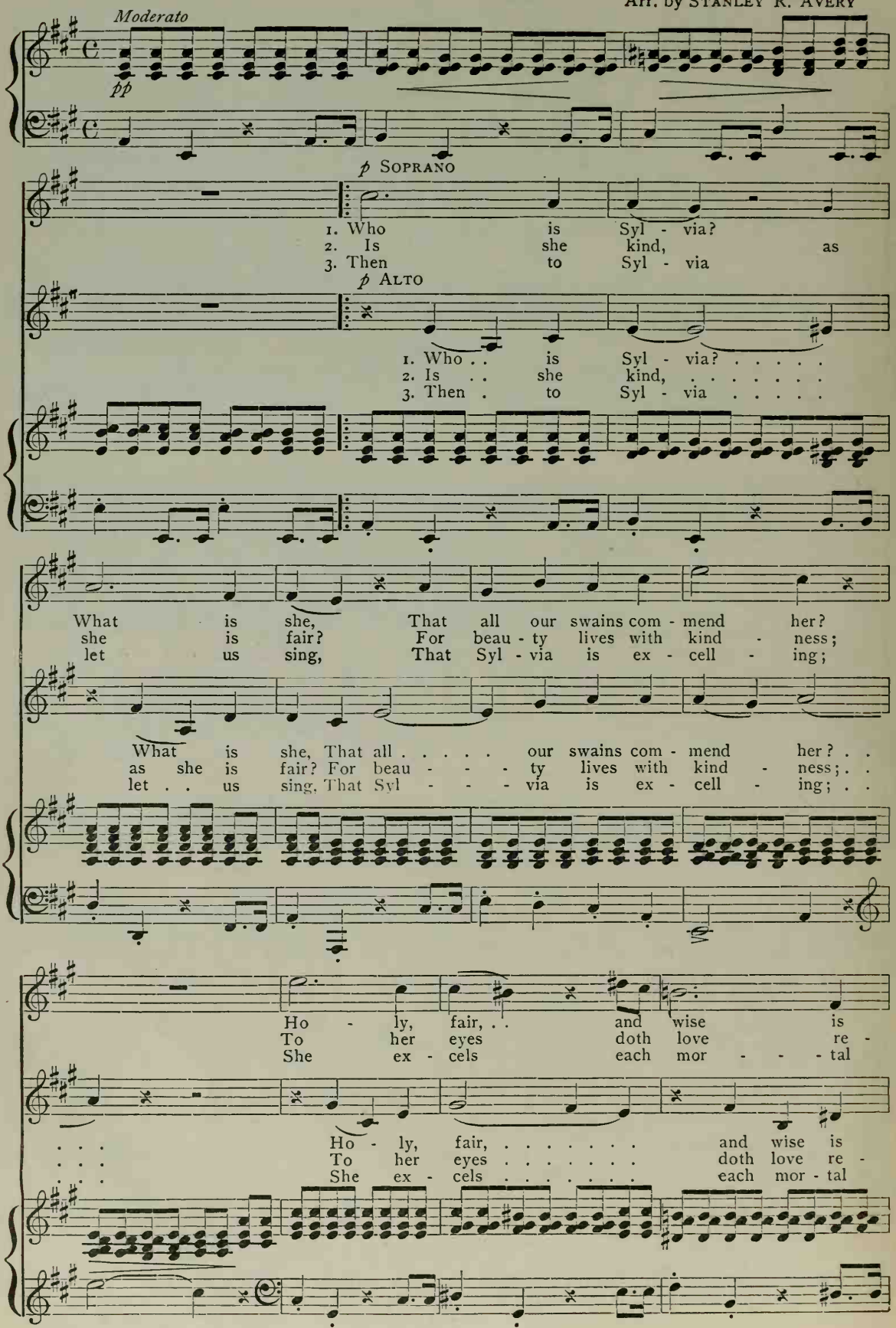

rit.
tempo
mf
si - lent, . . si - lent keep. Tho' birds are hap - py crea - tures, To
si - lent, . . si - lent keep? Nay, nay, the hap - py chil - dren, With
rit.
mf tempo
. . . . si - lent, Tho' birds are hap - py crea - tures, To sing they do not
. . . . si - lent? Nay, nay, the hap - py chil - dren, With hearts as light as
tempo
rit.
mf
sing they do not care, Fa la la la la la, Fa
hearts as light as air, Sing, "Fa la la la la, Fa
care, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la - la la, Un -
air, Sing, "Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, If
rit.
la la la la la, Un - less the skies be fair, . . be fair. . . . . .
la la la la la," If skies be foul or fair, . . or fair. . . . . .
rit.
less the skies be fair, ... be fair, . . the skies be fair.
skies be foul or fair, ... be fair, . . be foul or fair.
tr
rit.
Ped.

No. 21

WHO IS SYLVIA*

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

FRANZ SCHUBERT
Arr. by STANLEY R. AVERY


Moderato
pp
p SOPRANO
1. Who is Syl - via?
2. Is she kind, as
3. Then to Syl - via
p ALTO
1. Who . . is Syl - via? . . . . .
2. Is . . she kind, ...
3. Then . to Syl - via . . . . .
What is she, That all our swains com - mend her?
she is fair? For beau - ty lives with kind - ness;
let us sing, That Syl - via is ex - cell - ing;
What is she, That all . . . . . our swains com - mend her? . .
as she is fair? For beau - - - - ty lives with kind - ness; . .
let . . us sing, That Syl - - - - via is ex - cell - ing; . .
Ho - ly, fair, . . and wise is
To her eyes doth love re -
She ex - cels each mor - - - - tal
. . . Ho - ly, fair, ... and wise is
. . . To her eyes . . . . . doth love re -
. . . She ex - cels . . . . . each mor - tal

* This selection will be found arranged for Soprano, Alto, and Bass on page 353.

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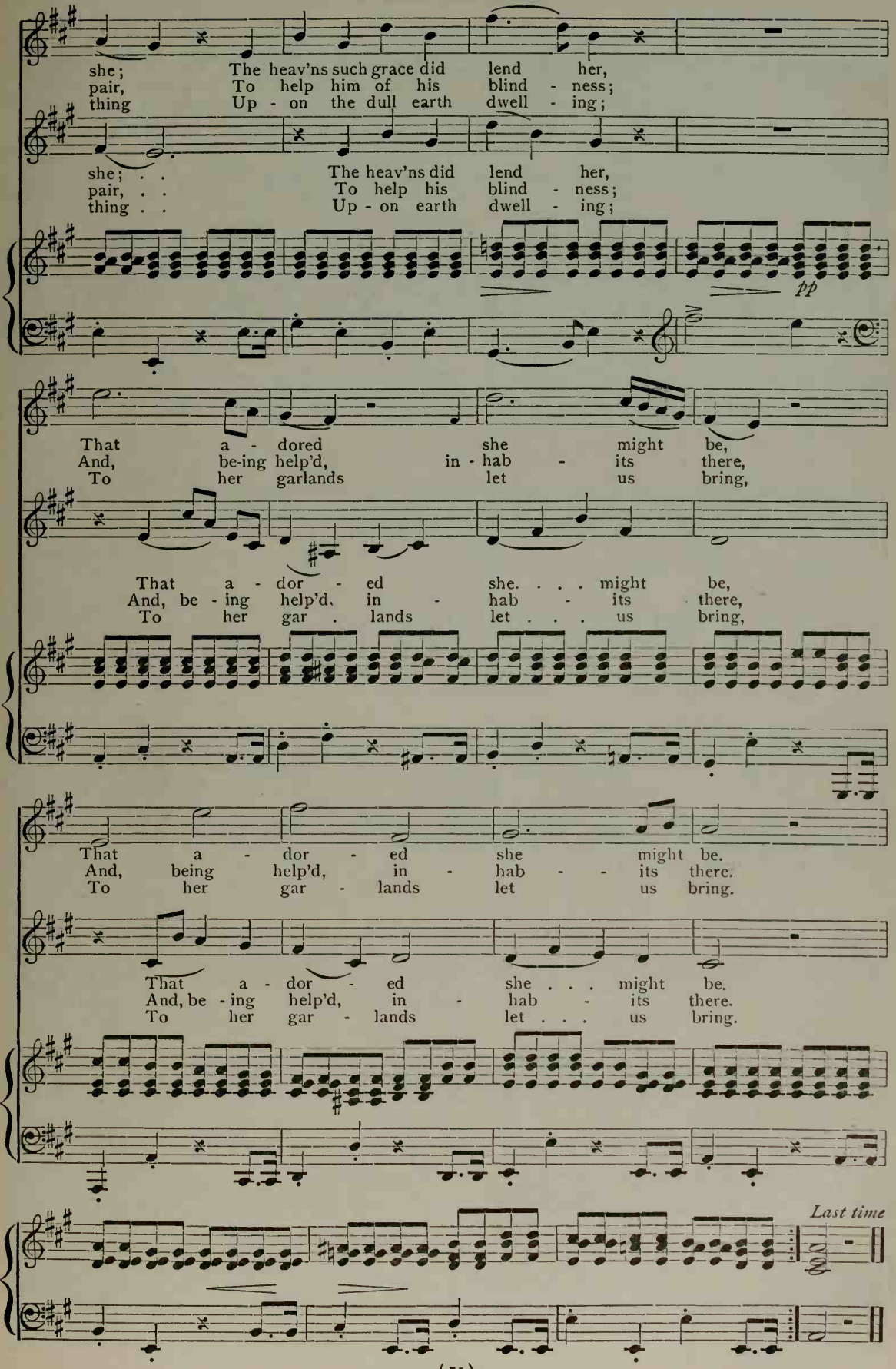
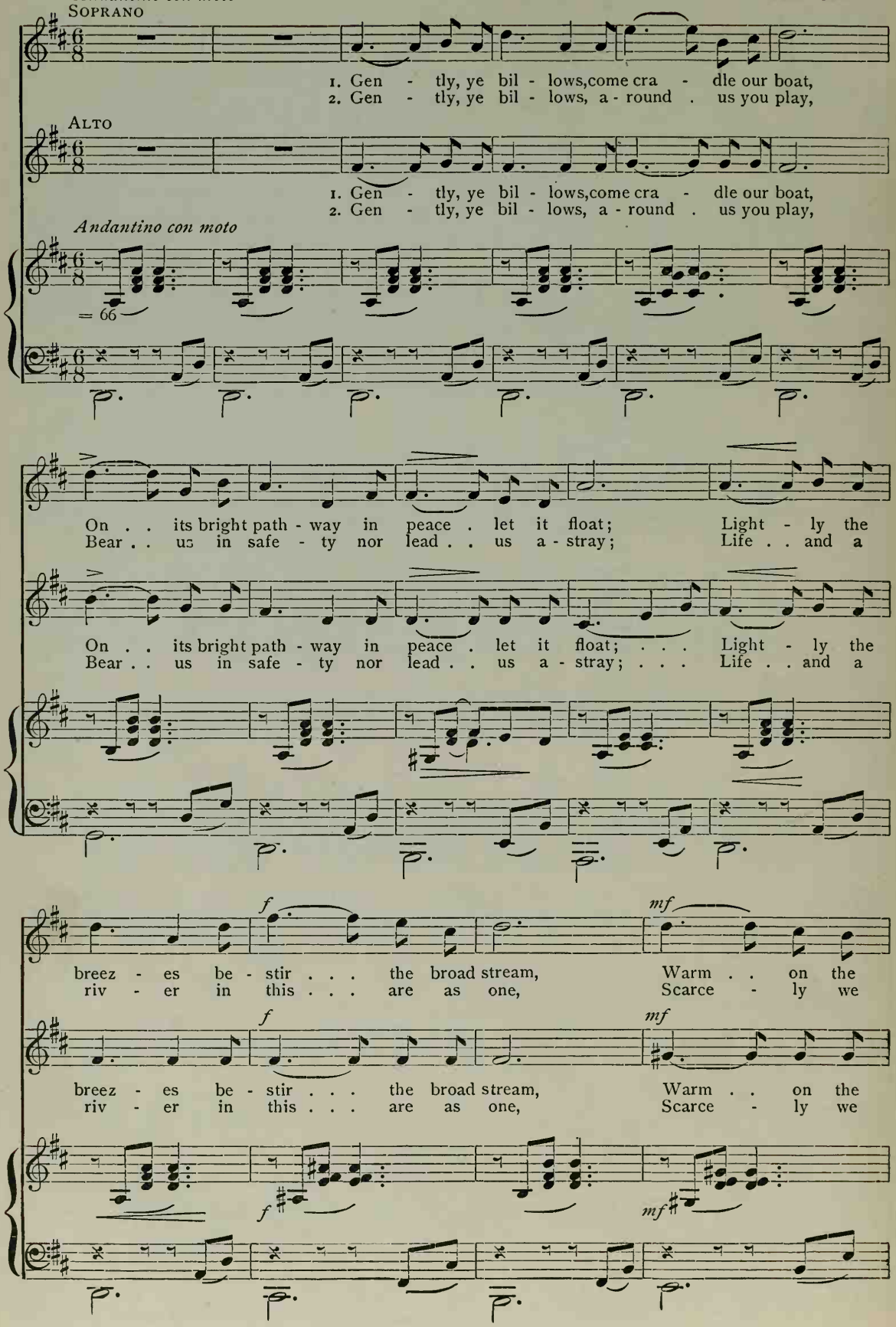
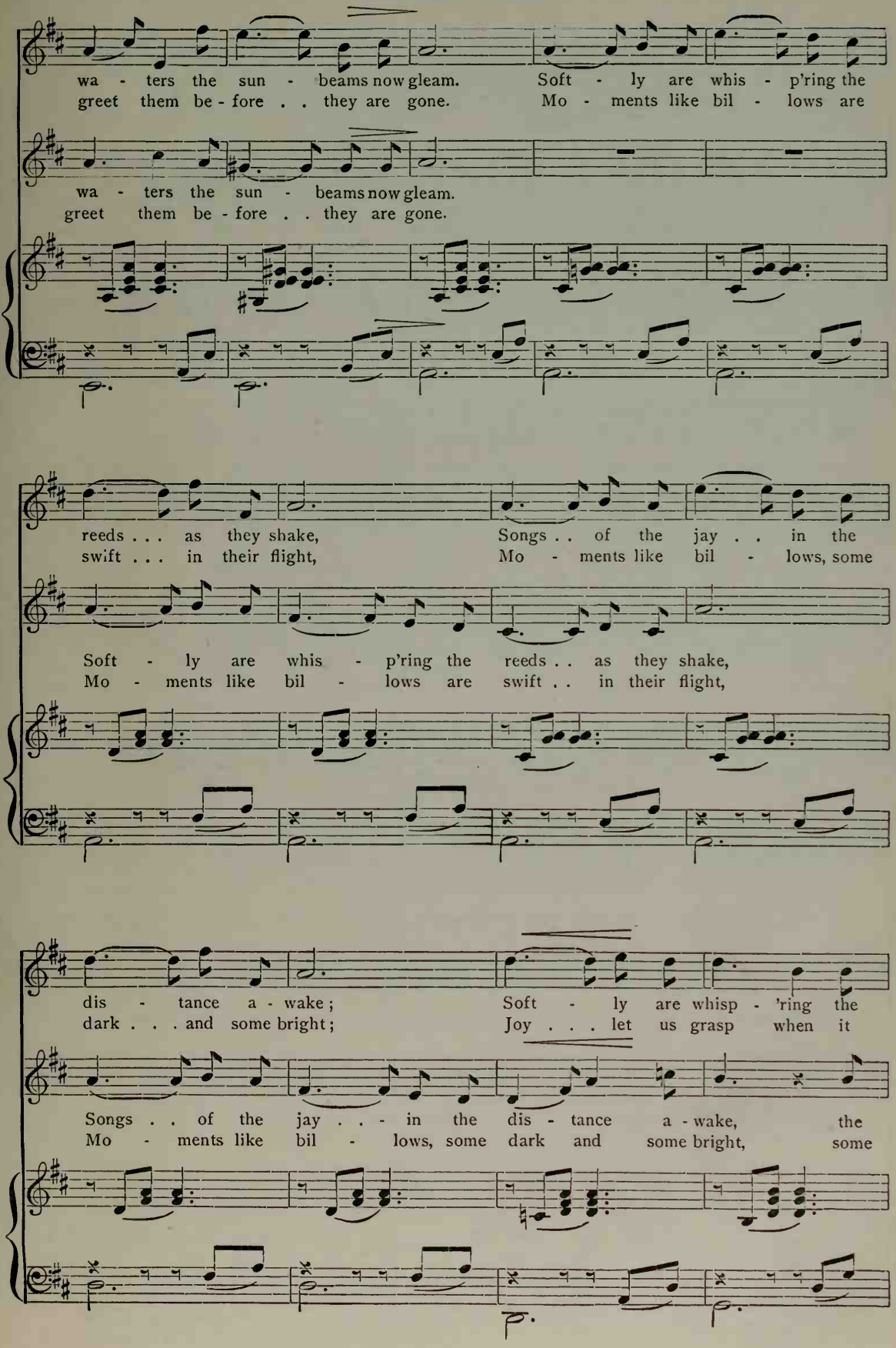

she; The heav'ns such grace did lend her,
pair, To help him of his blind - ness;
thing Up - on the dull earth dwell - ing;
she; . . The heav'ns did lend her,
pair, . . To help his blind - ness;
thing . . Up - on earth dwell - ing;
pp
That a - dored she might be,
And, be-ing help'd, in - hab - its there,
To her garlands let us bring,
That a - dor - ed she. . . . might be,
And, be - ing help'd, in - hab - its there,
To her gar . lands let . . . us bring,
That a - dor - ed she might be.
And, being help'd, in - hab - - its there.
To her gar - lands let us bring.
That a - dor - ed she . . . might be.
And, be - ing help'd, in - hab - its there.
To her gar - lands let . . . us bring.
Last time

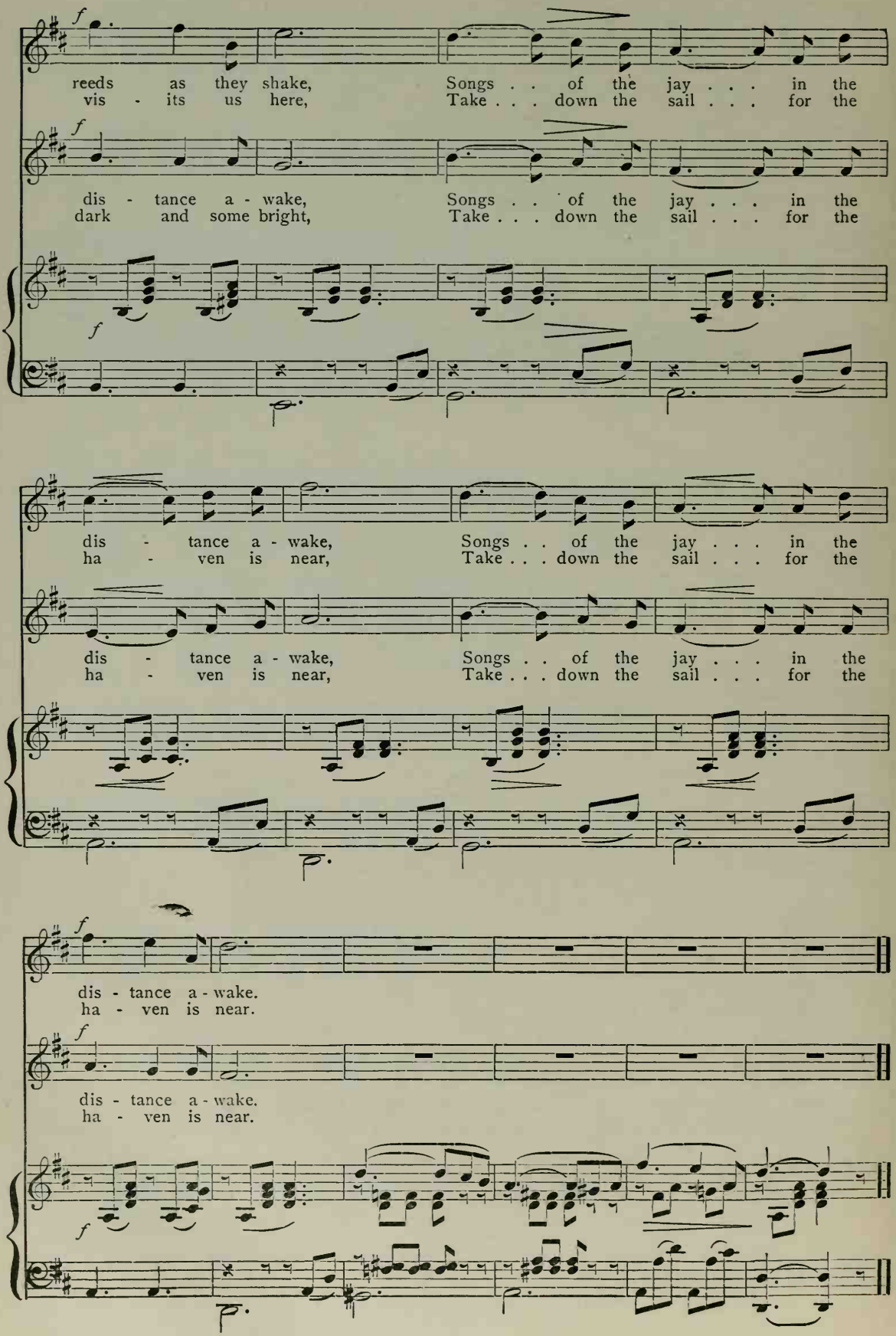
No. 22 BOATMAN'S SONG

Andantino con moto FRANZ ABT


SOPRANO
1. Gen - tly, ye bil - lows, come cra - dle our boat,
2. Gen - tly, ye bil - lows, a - round . us you play,
ALTO
1. Gen - tly, ye bil - lows, come cra - dle our boat,
2. Gen - tly, ye bil - lows, a - round . us you play,
Andantino con moto
= 66
On . . its bright path - way in peace . let it float; Light - ly the
Bear . . us in safe - ty nor lead . . us a - stray; Life . . and a
On . . its bright path - way in peace . let it float; . . . Light - ly the
Bear . . us in safe - ty nor lead . . us a - stray; . . . Life . . and a
f
mf
breez - es be - stir . . . the broad stream, Warm . . on the
riv - er in this . . . are as one, Scarce - ly we
f
mf
breez - es be - stir . . . the broad stream, Warm . . on the
riv - er in this . . . are as one, Scarce - ly we
f
mf

BOATMAN'S SONG


wa - ters the sun - beams now gleam. Soft - ly are whis - p'ring the
greet them be - fore . . they are gone. Mo - ments like bil - lows are
wa - ters the sun - beams now gleam.
greet them be - fore . . they are gone.
reeds . . . as they shake, Songs . . of the jay . . in the
swift . . . in their flight, Mo - ments like bil - lows, some
Soft - ly are whis - p'ring the reeds . . as they shake,
Mo - ments like bil - lows are swift . . in their flight,
dis - tance a - wake; Soft - ly are whisp - 'ring the
dark . . . and some bright; Joy . . . let us grasp when it
Songs . . of the jay . . - in the dis - tance a - wake, the
Mo - ments like bil - lows, some dark and some bright, some

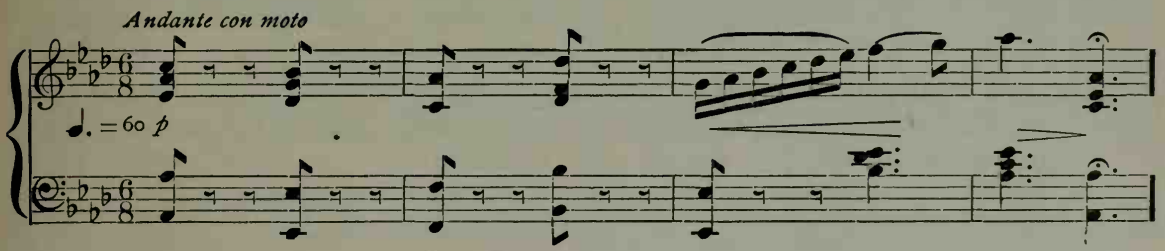

reeds as they shake, Songs . . of the jay . . . in the
vis - its us here, Take . . . down the sail . . . for the
dis - tance a - wake, Songs . . of the jay . . . in the
dark and some bright, Take . . . down the sail . . . for the
dis - tance a - wake, Songs . . of the jay . . . in the
ha - ven is near, Take . . . down the sail . . . for the
dis - tance a - wake, Songs . . of the jay . . . in the
ha - ven is near, Take . . . down the sail . . . for the
dis - tance a - wake.
ha - ven is near.
dis - tance a - wake.
ha - ven is near.

No. 23

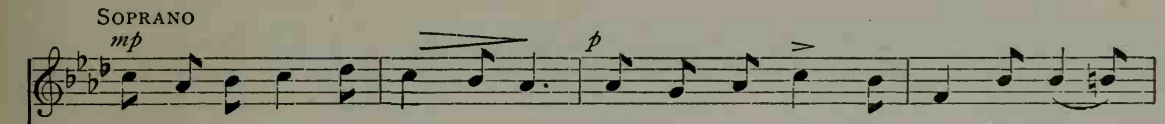
A TWILIGHT PICTURE

ELLIS WATSON — SEYMOUR SMITH. Arr.

Andante con moto

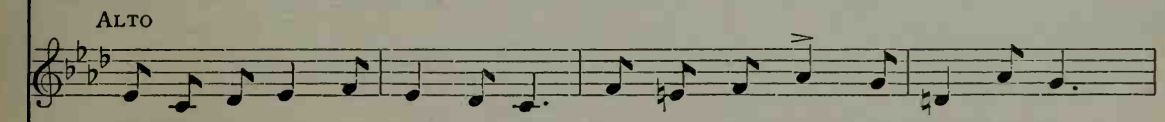


SOPRANO



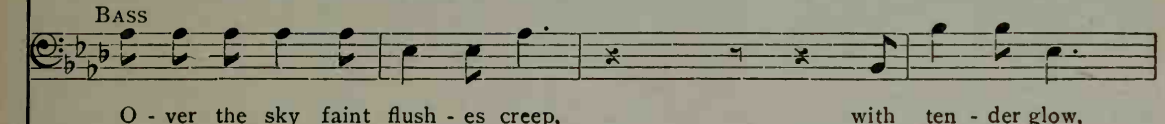
O - ver the sky faint flush - es creep, Tint - ing the spire with ten - der glow,

ALTO

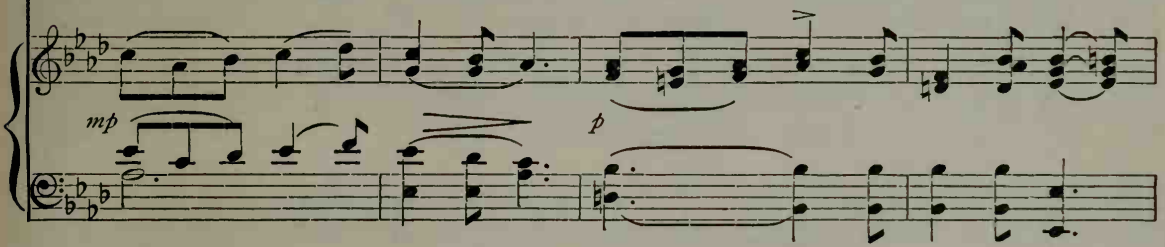


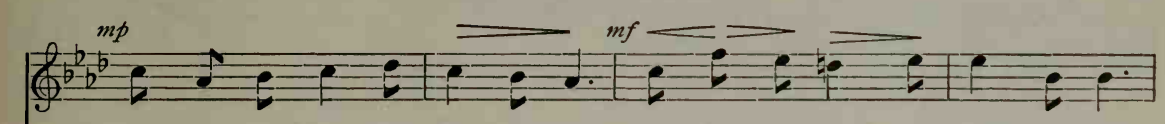
O - ver the sky faint flush - es creep, Tint - ing the spire with ten - der glow,

BASS

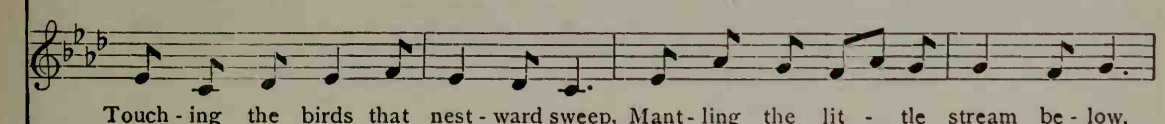


O - ver the sky faint flush - es creep, with ten - der glow,

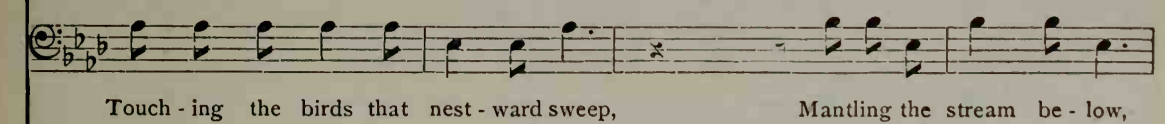




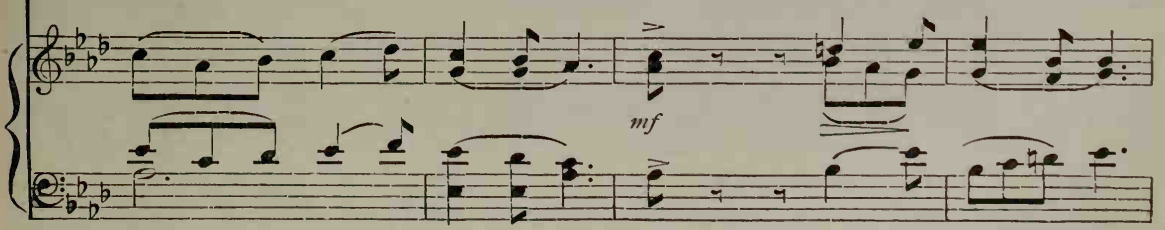
Touch - ing the birds that nest - ward sweep, Mant - ling the lit - tle stream be - low,



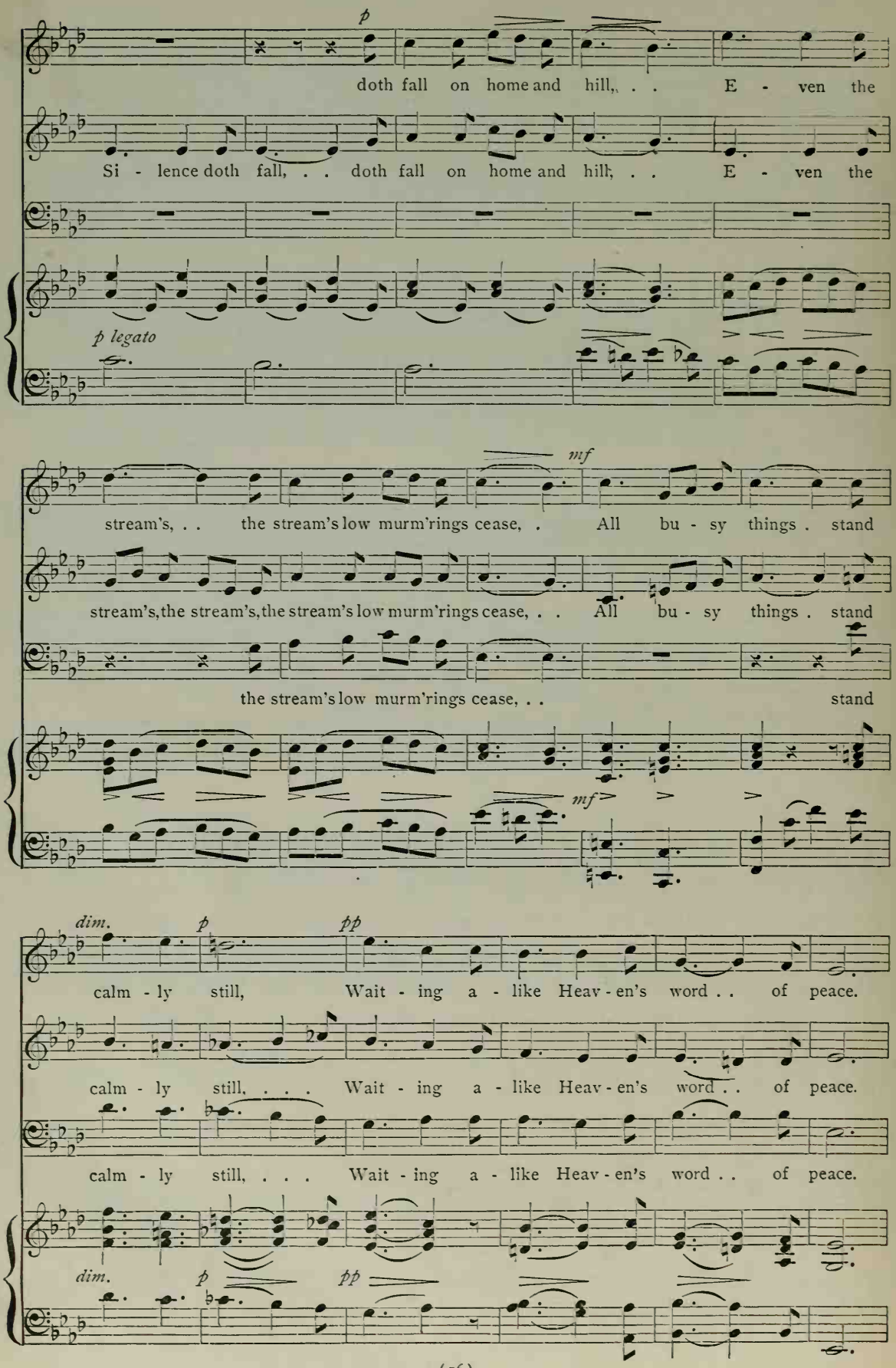
Touch - ing the birds that nest - ward sweep, Mant - ling the lit - tle stream be - low,

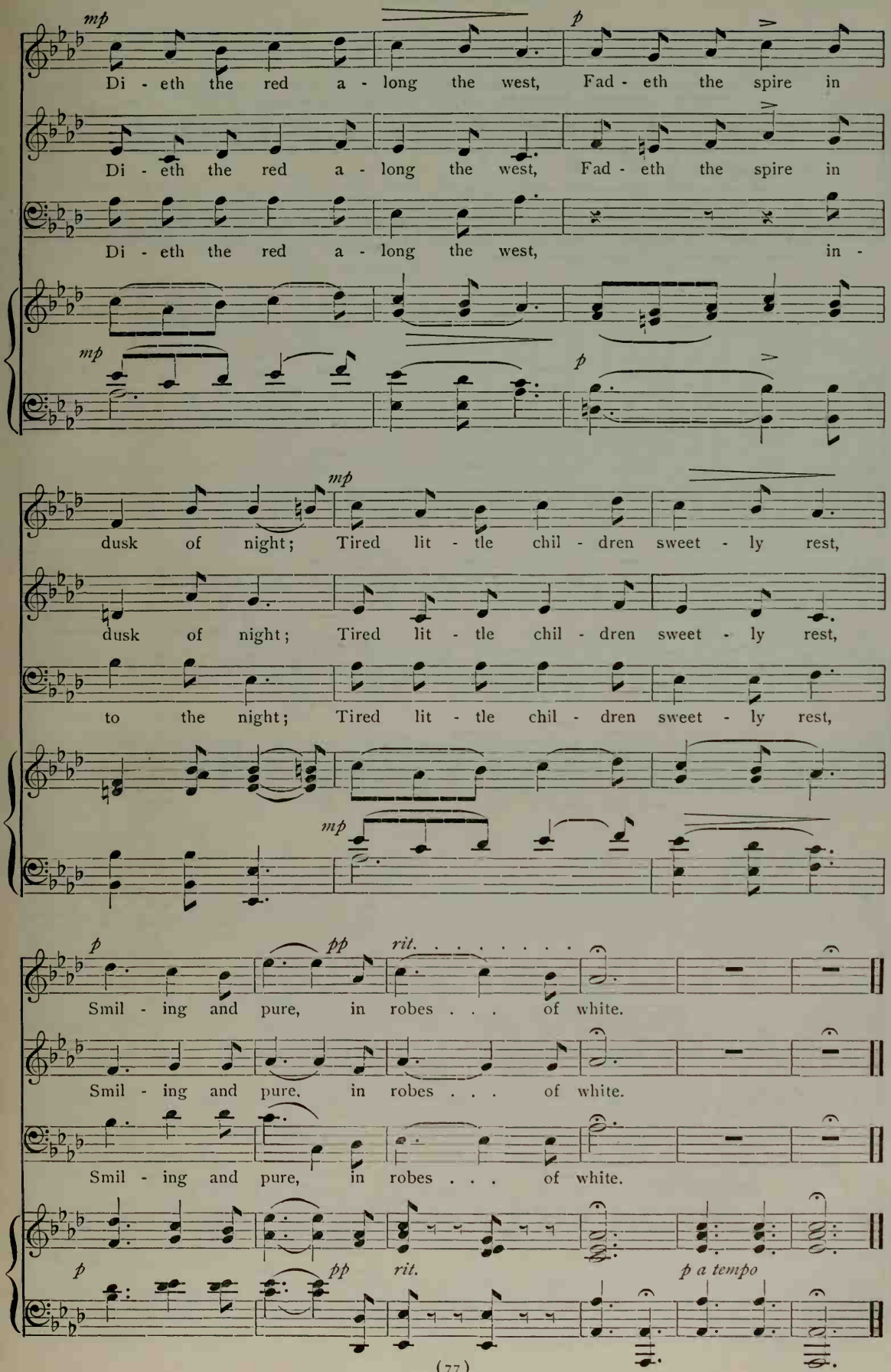


Touch - ing the birds that nest - ward sweep, Mantling the stream be - low,



NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

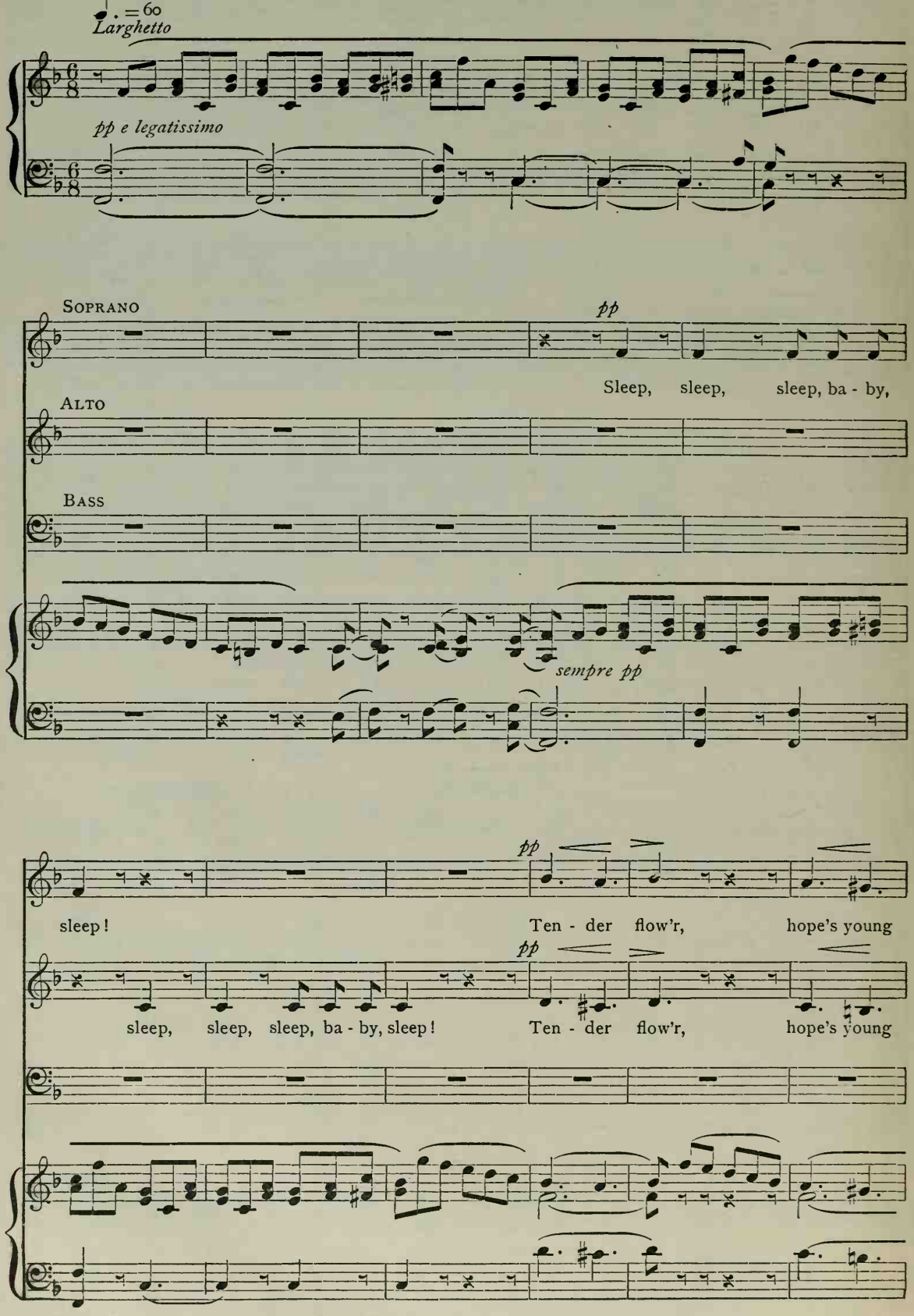

p
doth fall on home and hill, . . E - ven the
Si - lence doth fall, . . doth fall on home and hill, . . E - ven the
p legato
mf
stream's, . . the stream's low murm'rings cease, . All bu - sy things . stand
stream's, the stream's, the stream's low murm'rings cease, . . All bu - sy things . stand
the stream's low murm'rings cease, . . stand
mf
dim.
p
pp
calm - ly still, Wait - ing a - like Heav - en's word . . of peace.
calm - ly still, . . . Wait - ing a - like Heav - en's word . . of peace.
calm - ly still, . . . Wait - ing a - like Heav - en's word . . of peace.
dim.
p
pp


mp
Di - eth the red a - long the west, Fad - eth the spire in
p
Di - eth the red a - long the west, Fad - eth the spire in
Di - eth the red a - long the west, in -
mp
p
mp
dusk of night; Tired lit - tle chil - dren sweet - ly rest,
dusk of night; Tired lit - tle chil - dren sweet - ly rest,
to the night; Tired lit - tle chil - dren sweet - ly rest,
mp
p
pp
rit.
Smil - ing and pure, in robes . . . of white.
Smil - ing and pure, in robes . . . of white.
Smil - ing and pure, in robes . . . of white.
p
pp
rit.
p a tempo

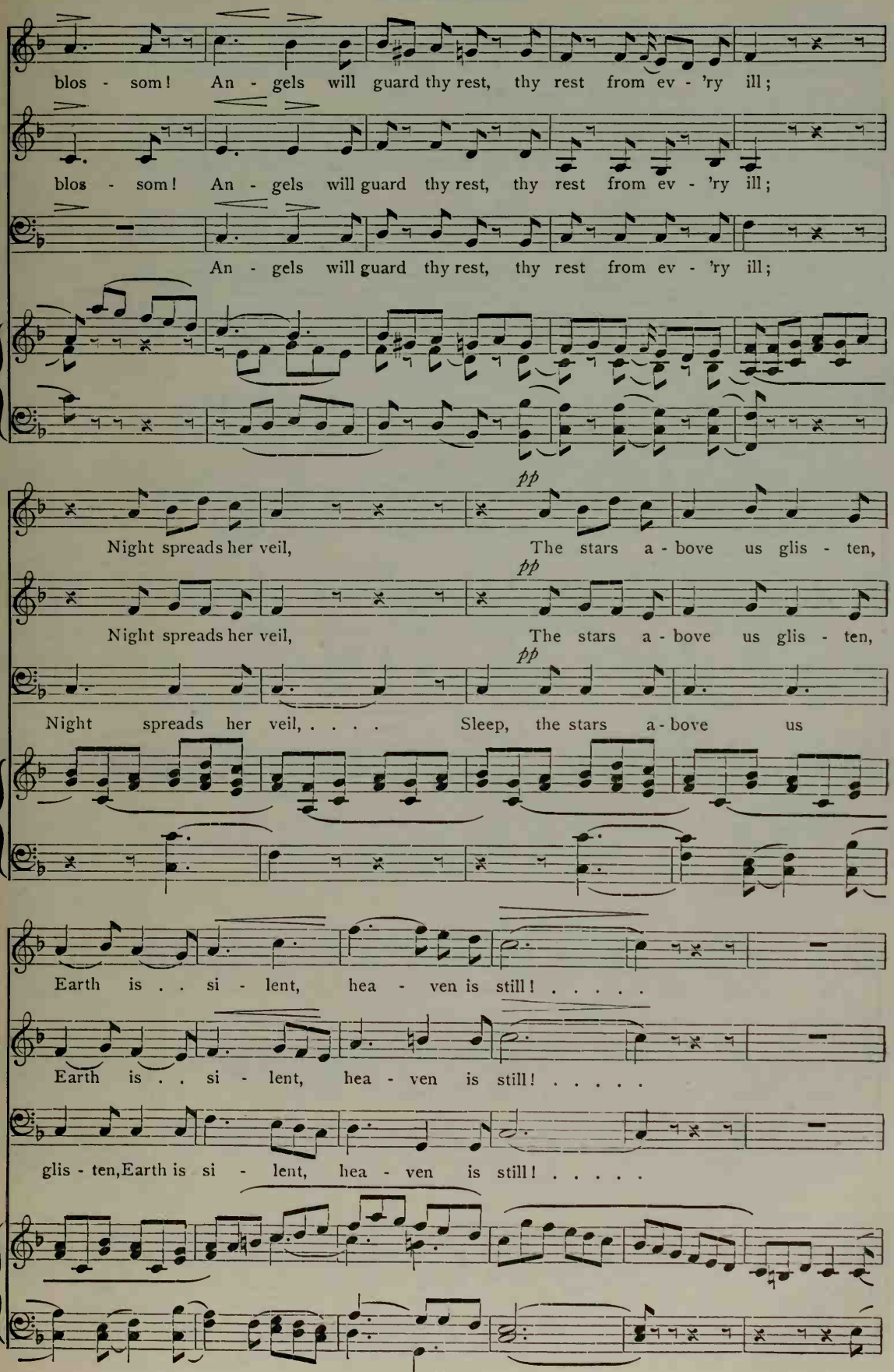
No. 24 CRADLE SONG

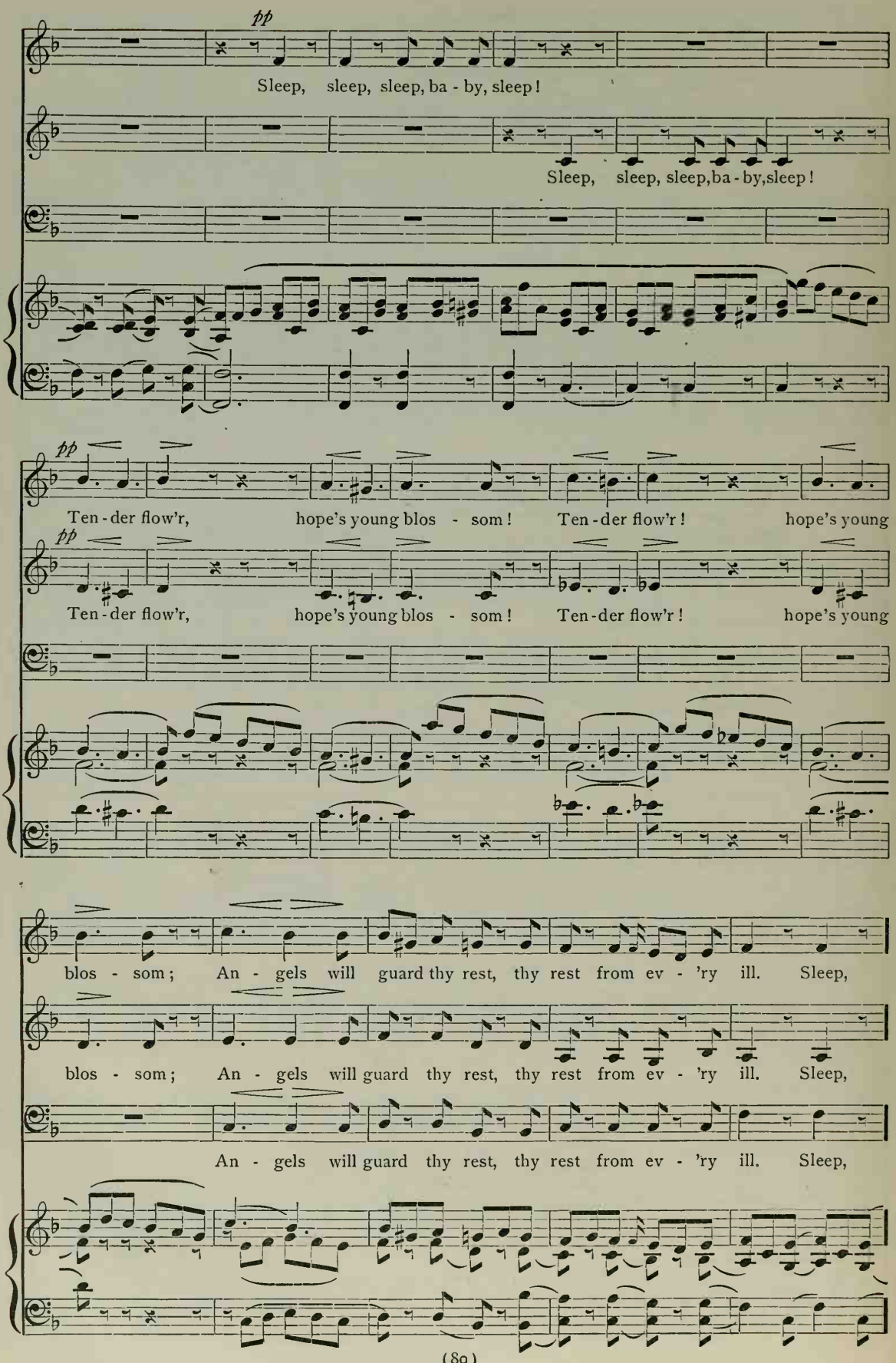
"Blanche of Provence."

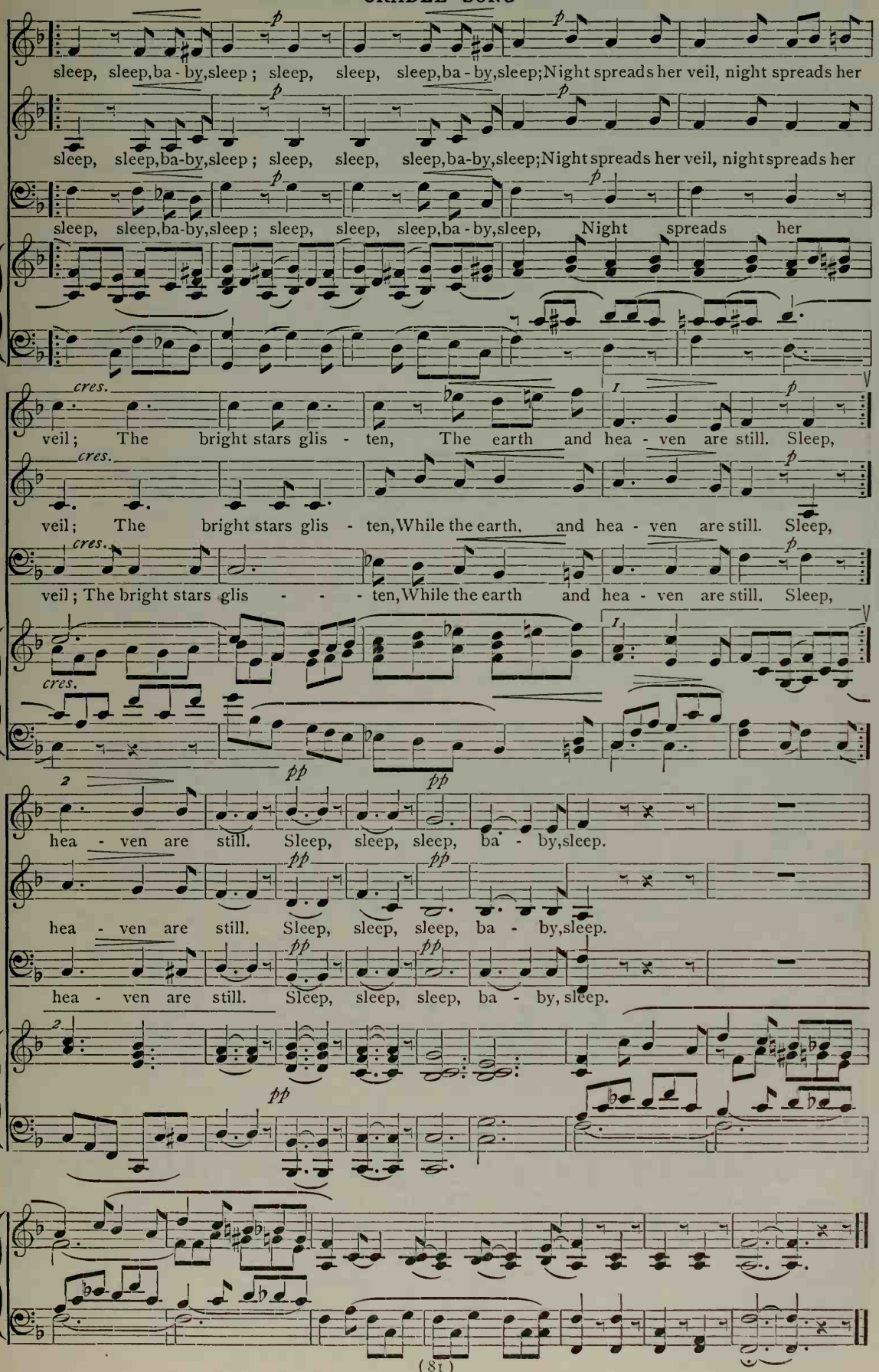
L. CHERUBINI. Arr.



NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

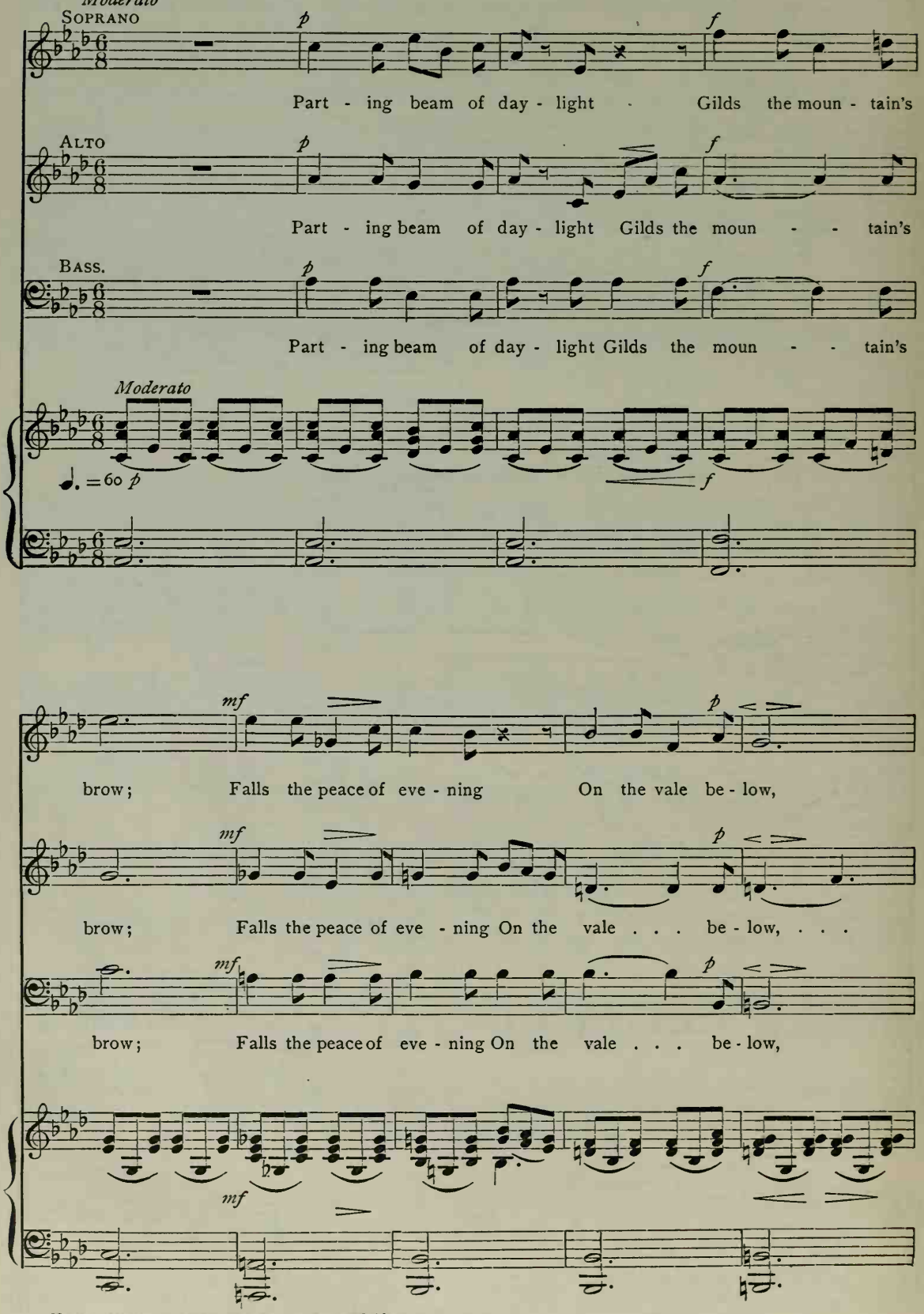

blos - som! An - gels will guard thy rest, thy rest from ev - 'ry ill;
blos - som! An - gels will guard thy rest, thy rest from ev - 'ry ill;
An - gels will guard thy rest, thy rest from ev - 'ry ill;
pp
Night spreads her veil, The stars a - bove us glis - ten,
pp
Night spreads her veil, The stars a - bove us glis - ten,
pp
Night spreads her veil, ... Sleep, the stars a - bove us
Earth is . . si - lent, hea - ven is still! . . . . .
Earth is . . si - lent, hea - ven is still! . . . . .
glis - ten, Earth is si - lent, hea - ven is still! . . . . .


pp
Sleep, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep!
Sleep, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep!
pp
Ten - der flow'r, hope's young blos - som! Ten - der flow'r! hope's young
pp
Ten - der flow'r, hope's young blos - som! Ten - der flow'r! hope's young
blos - som; An - gels will guard thy rest, thy rest from ev - 'ry ill. Sleep,
blos - som; An - gels will guard thy rest, thy rest from ev - 'ry ill. Sleep,
An - gels will guard thy rest, thy rest from ev - 'ry ill. Sleep,

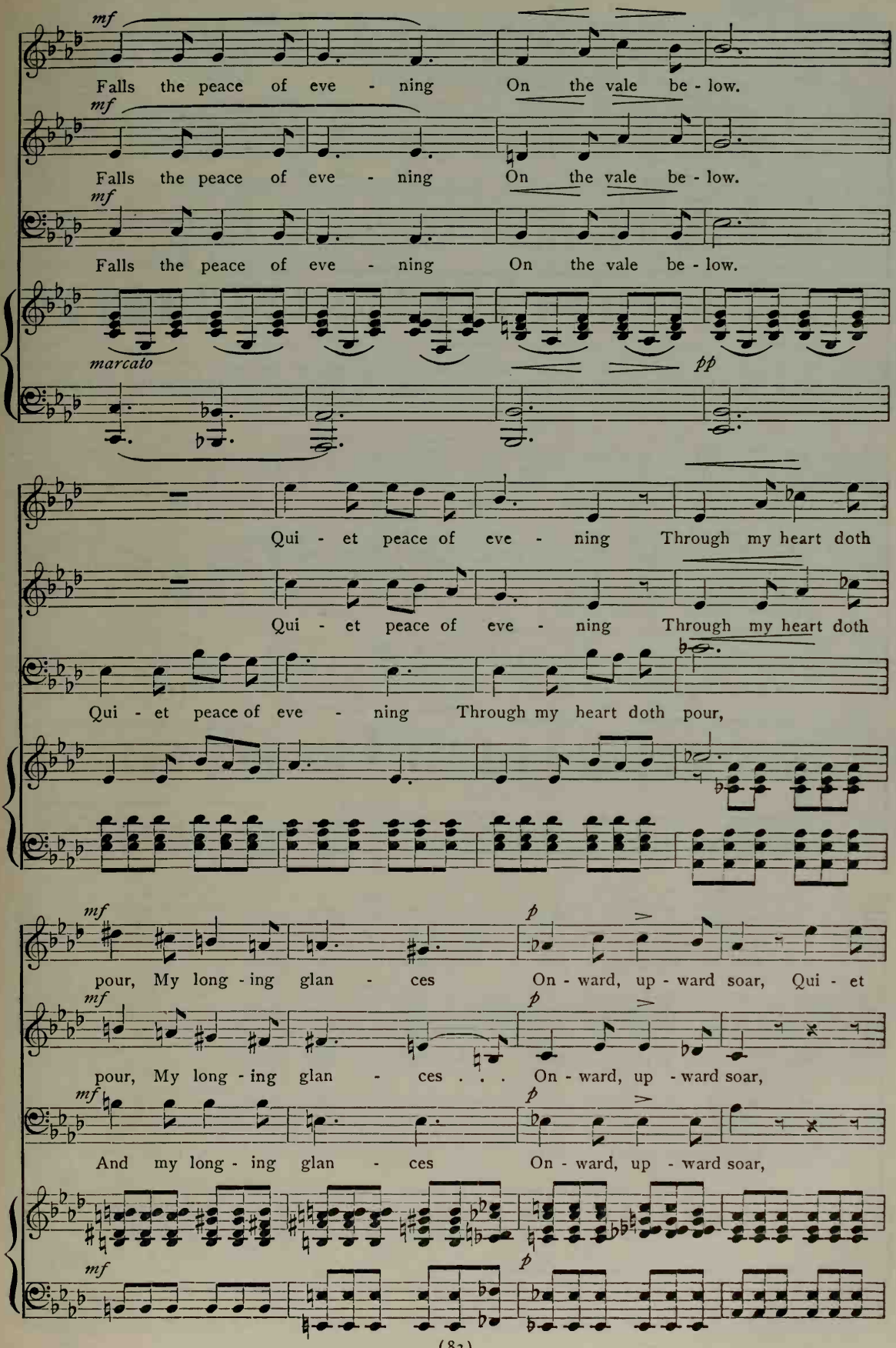

sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep; sleep, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep; Night spreads her veil, night spreads her
sleep, sleep, ba-by, sleep; sleep, sleep, sleep, ba-by, sleep; Night spreads her veil, night spreads her
sleep, sleep, ba-by, sleep; sleep, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep, Night spreads her
cres.
veil; The bright stars glis - ten, The earth and hea - ven are still. Sleep,
cres.
veil; The bright stars glis - ten, While the earth, and hea - ven are still. Sleep,
cres.
veil; The bright stars glis - - - ten, While the earth and hea - ven are still. Sleep,
pp
pp
hea - ven are still. Sleep, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep.
pp
pp
hea - ven are still. Sleep, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep.
pp
pp
hea - ven are still. Sleep, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep.
pp

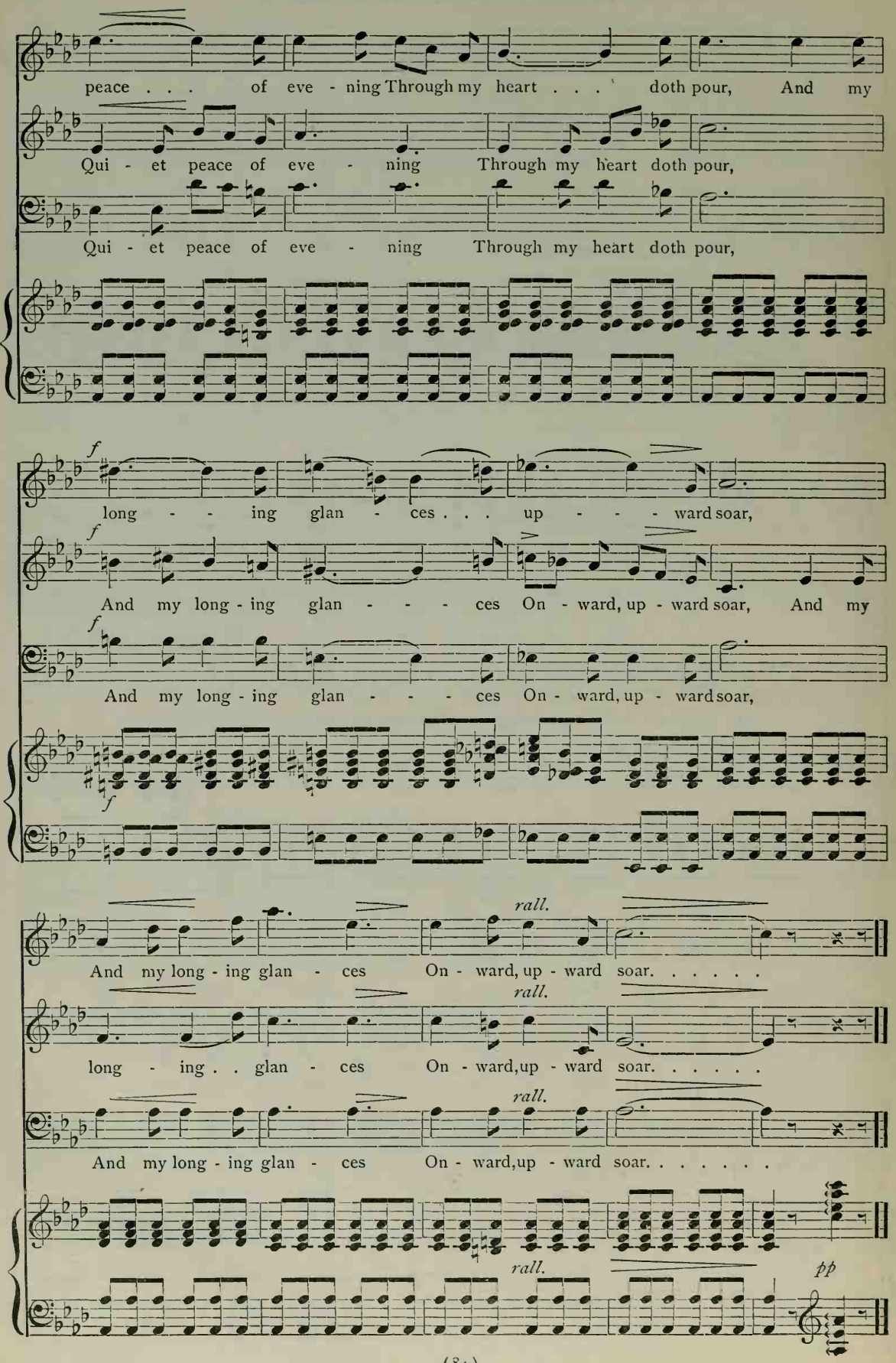
No. 25 PARTING BEAM OF DAYLIGHT

Tr. from JULIUS ALTMANN — FRANK ABT. Arr.


Moderato
SOPRANO
p
f
Part - ing beam of day - light Gilds the moun - tain's
ALTO
Part - ing beam of day - light Gilds the moun - - tain's
BASS.
Part - ing beam of day - light Gilds the moun - - tain's
Moderato
♩. = 60 p
mf
brow; Falls the peace of eve - ning On the vale be - low,
brow; Falls the peace of eve - ning On the vale . . . be - low, . . .
brow; Falls the peace of eve - ning On the vale . . . be - low,

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.


mf
Falls the peace of eve - ning On the vale be - low.
mf
Falls the peace of eve - ning On the vale be - low.
mf
Falls the peace of eve - ning On the vale be - low.
marcato
pp
Qui - et peace of eve - ning Through my heart doth
Qui - et peace of eve - ning Through my heart doth
Qui - et peace of eve - ning Through my heart doth pour,
mf
p
pour, My long - ing glan - ces On - ward, up - ward soar, Qui - et
mf
p
pour, My long - ing glan - ces . . . On - ward, up - ward soar,
mf
p
And my long - ing glan - ces On - ward, up - ward soar,
mf
p

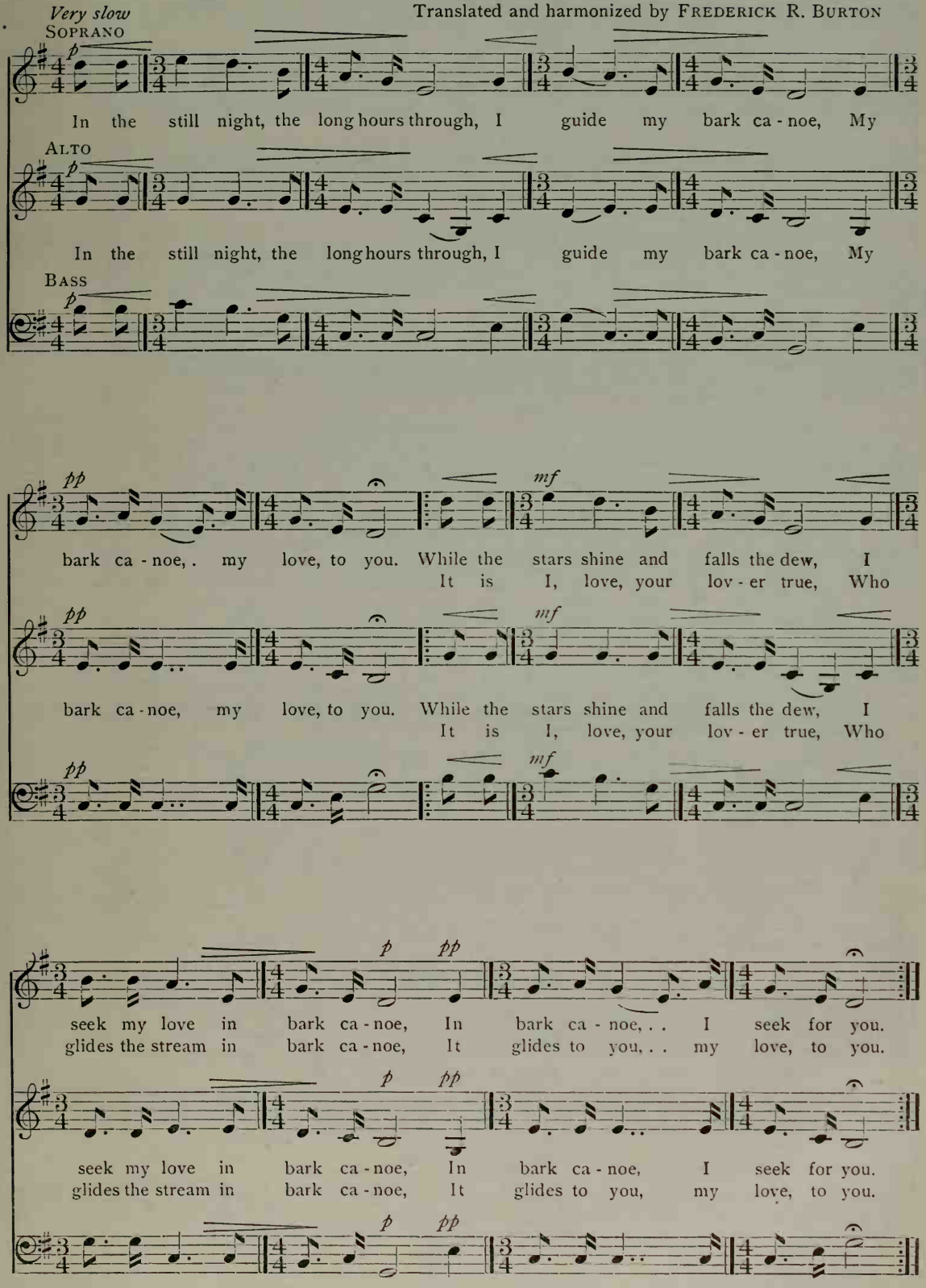

peace . . . of eve - ning Through my heart . . . doth pour, And my
Qui - et peace of eve - ning Through my heart doth pour,
Qui - et peace of eve - ning Through my heart doth pour,
f
long - - ing glan - ces . . . up - - - ward soar,
f
And my long - ing glan - - - ces On - ward, up - ward soar, And my
f
And my long - ing glan - - - ces On - ward, up - ward soar,
f
rall.
And my long - ing glan - ces On - ward, up - ward soar. . . . . .
rall.
long - ing . . glan - ces On - ward, up - ward soar. . . . . .
rall.
And my long - ing glan - ces On - ward, up - ward soar. . . . . .
rall.
pp

No. 26

MY BARK CANOE

OJIBWAY INDIAN SONG

Translated and harmonized by FREDERICK R. BURTON


Very slow
SOPRANO
ALTO
BASS
In the still night, the long hours through, I guide my bark ca - noe, My
In the still night, the long hours through, I guide my bark ca - noe, My
bark ca - noe, . my love, to you. While the stars shine and falls the dew, I
It is I, love, your lov - er true, Who
bark ca - noe, my love, to you. While the stars shine and falls the dew, I
It is I, love, your lov - er true, Who
seek my love in bark ca - noe, In bark ca - noe, . . I seek for you.
glides the stream in bark ca - noe, It glides to you, . . my love, to you.
seek my love in bark ca - noe, In bark ca - noe, I seek for you.
glides the stream in bark ca - noe, It glides to you, my love, to you.

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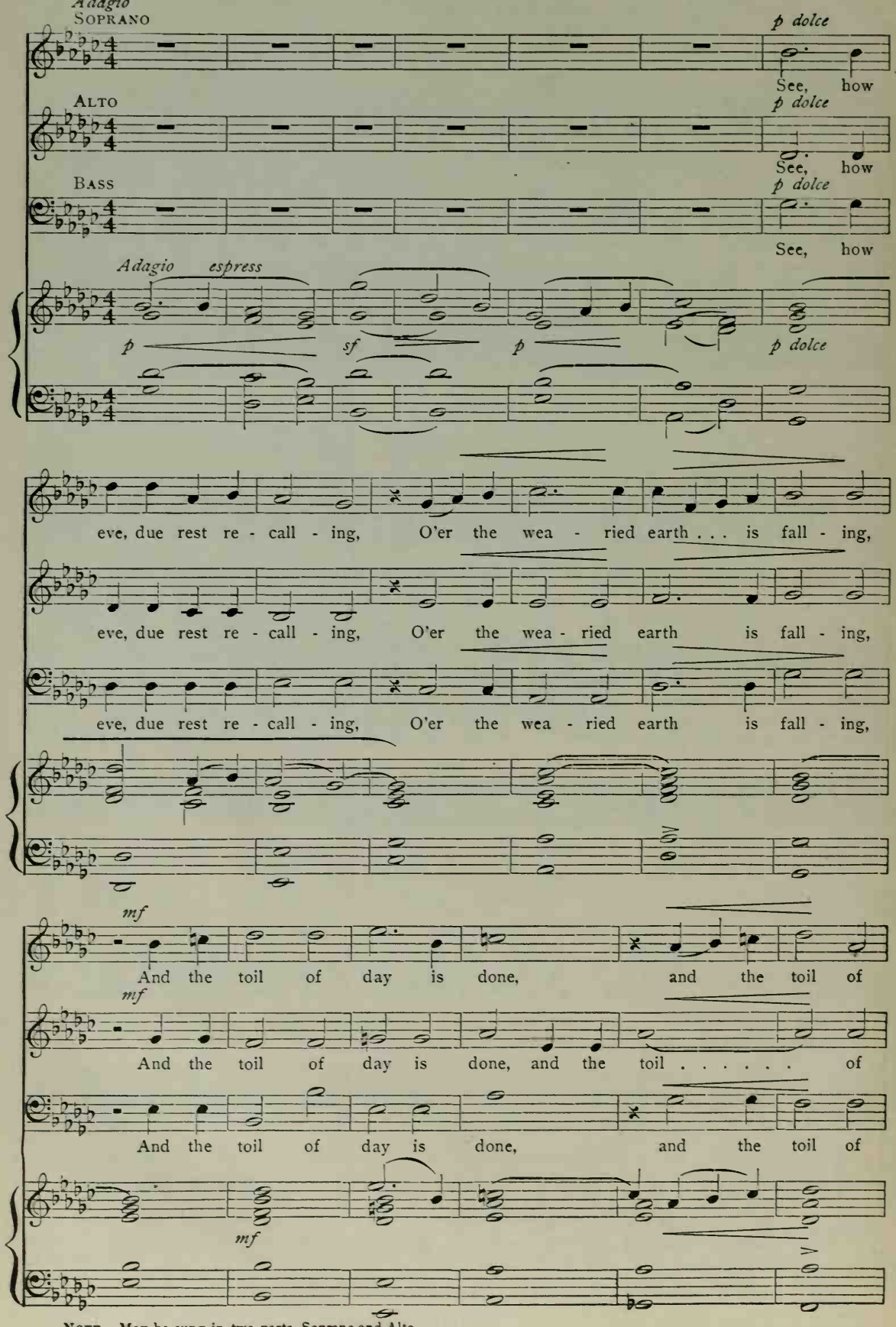
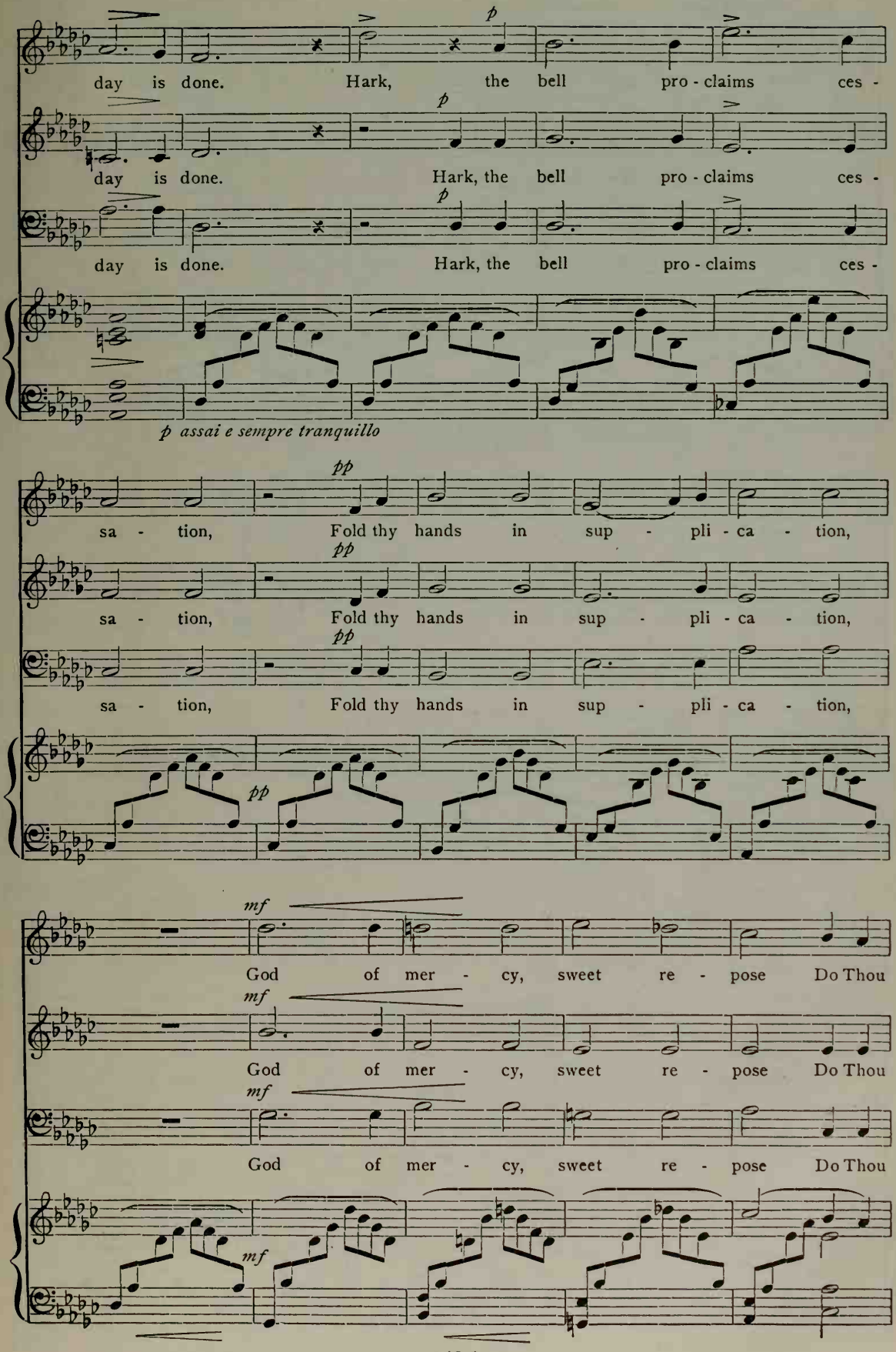
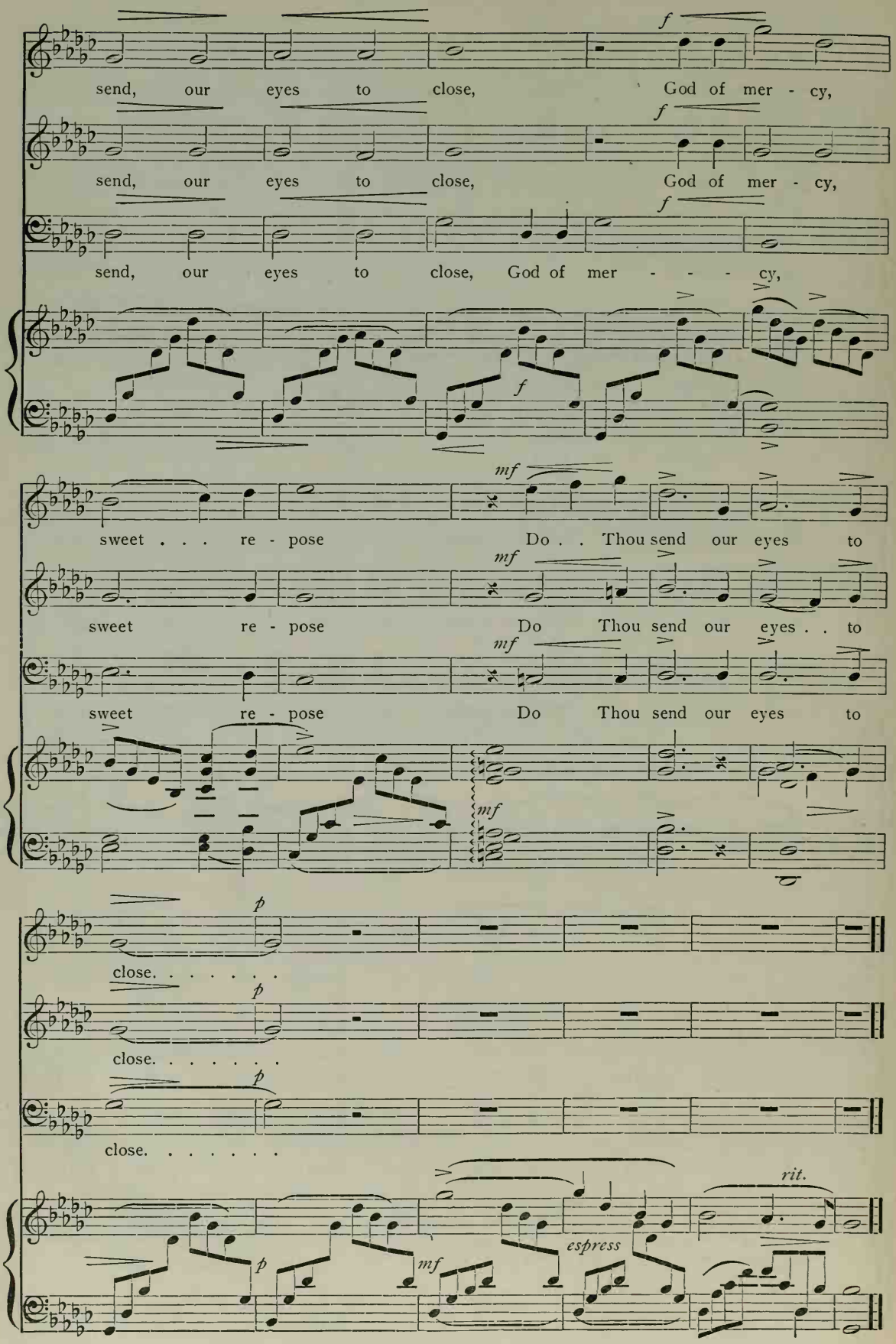
No. 27 EVENING REST

Tr. from LEONHARD WIDMER — OSKAR WERMANN. Arr.


Adagio
SOPRANO
p dolce
See, how
ALTO
p dolce
See, how
BASS
p dolce
See, how
Adagio espress
p
sf
p
p dolce
eve, due rest re - call - ing, O'er the wea - ried earth . . . is fall - ing,
eve, due rest re - call - ing, O'er the wea - ried earth is fall - ing,
eve, due rest re - call - ing, O'er the wea - ried earth is fall - ing,
mf
And the toil of day is done, and the toil of
mf
And the toil of day is done, and the toil . . . . . of
And the toil of day is done, and the toil of
mf

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.


day is done. Hark, the bell pro - claims ces -
day is done. Hark, the bell pro - claims ces -
day is done. Hark, the bell pro - claims ces -
p assai e sempre tranquillo
sa - tion, Fold thy hands in sup - pli - ca - tion,
sa - tion, Fold thy hands in sup - pli - ca - tion,
sa - tion, Fold thy hands in sup - pli - ca - tion,
God of mer - cy, sweet re - pose Do Thou
God of mer - cy, sweet re - pose Do Thou
God of mer - cy, sweet re - pose Do Thou


send, our eyes to close, God of mer - cy,
send, our eyes to close, God of mer - cy,
send, our eyes to close, God of mer - - - cy,
sweet . . . re - pose Do . . Thou send our eyes to
sweet re - pose Do Thou send our eyes . . to
sweet re - pose Do Thou send our eyes to
close. . . . . .
close. . . . . .
close. . . . . .
rit.
espress

No. 28 WHERE DEEPEST SHADOWS HOVER

Tr. from EICHENDORFF — FRANZ ABT. Arr.

Andante

SOPRANO

1. Where deep - est shad - ows hov - er, Thou hast thy peace - ful
sol - emn an - cient wil - low Bends o'er thee, from on

ALTO

1. Where deep - est shad - ows hov - er, Thou hast thy peace - ful
sol - emn an - cient wil - low Bends o'er thee, from on

BASS

1. Where deep - est shad - ows hov - er, Thou hast thy peace - ful
sol - emn an - cient wil - low Bends o'er thee, from on

Andante ♩=84

poco a poco cres. *piu cres.*

rest, The Lord hath cov - er'd o - ver, the Lord hath cov - er'd
high, The bright birds soothe thy pil - low, the bright birds soothe thy

poco a poco cres. *piu cres.*

rest, The Lord hath cov - er'd o - ver, the Lord hath cov - er'd
high, The bright birds soothe thy pil - low, the bright birds soothe thy

poco a poco cres. *piu cres.*

rest, The Lord hath cov - er'd o - ver, the Lord hath cov - er'd
high, The bright birds soothe thy pil - low, the bright birds soothe thy

poco a poco cres. *piu cres.*

decres. *mf* *dim.*

o - ver, With ver - dant turf, thy breast, with ver - dant turf, thy
pil - low, With sweet - est lul - la - by, with sweet - est lul - la -

decres. *mf* *dim.*

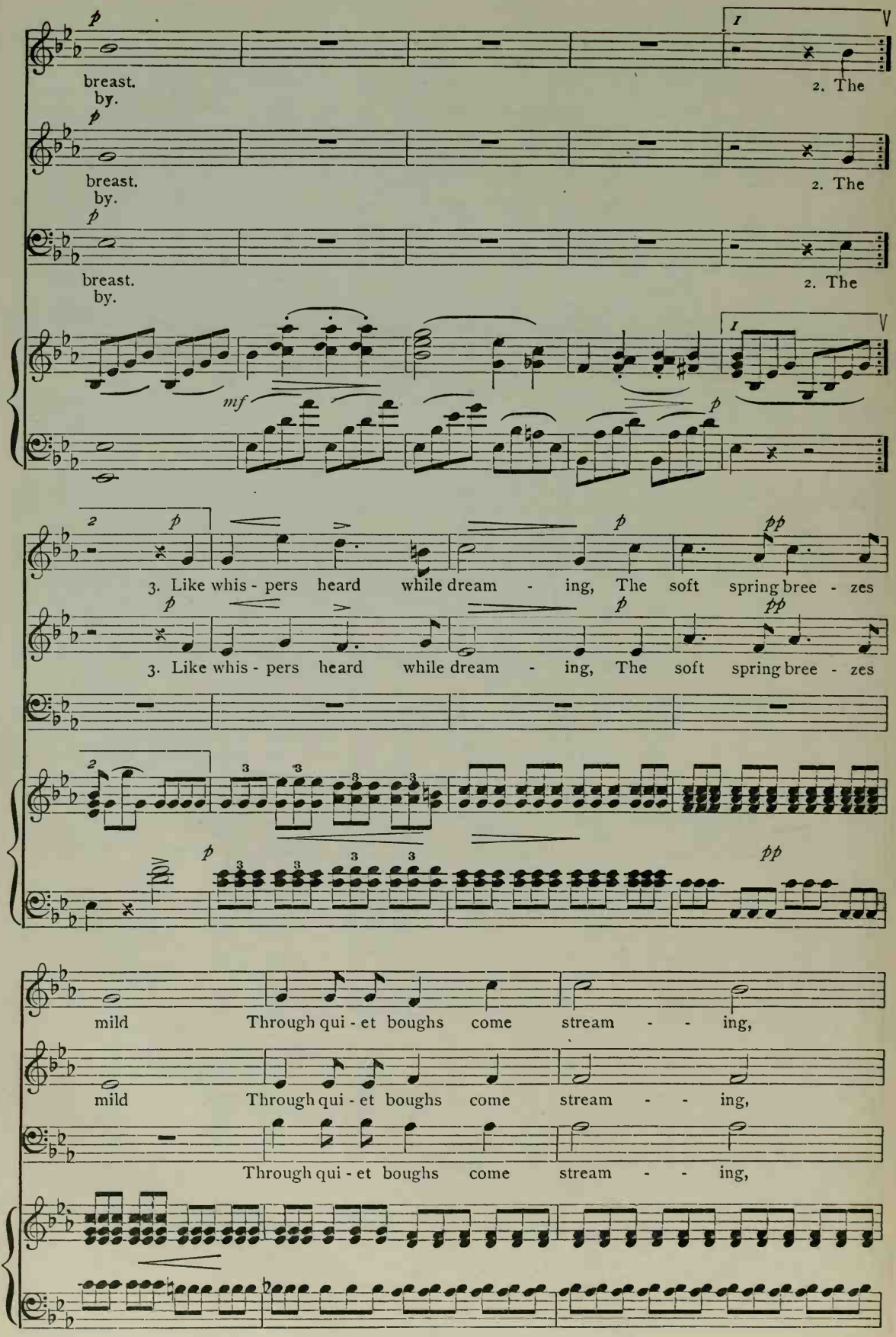
o - ver, With ver - dant turf, thy breast, with ver - dant turf, thy . .
pil - low, With sweet - est lul - la - by, with sweet - est lul - la -

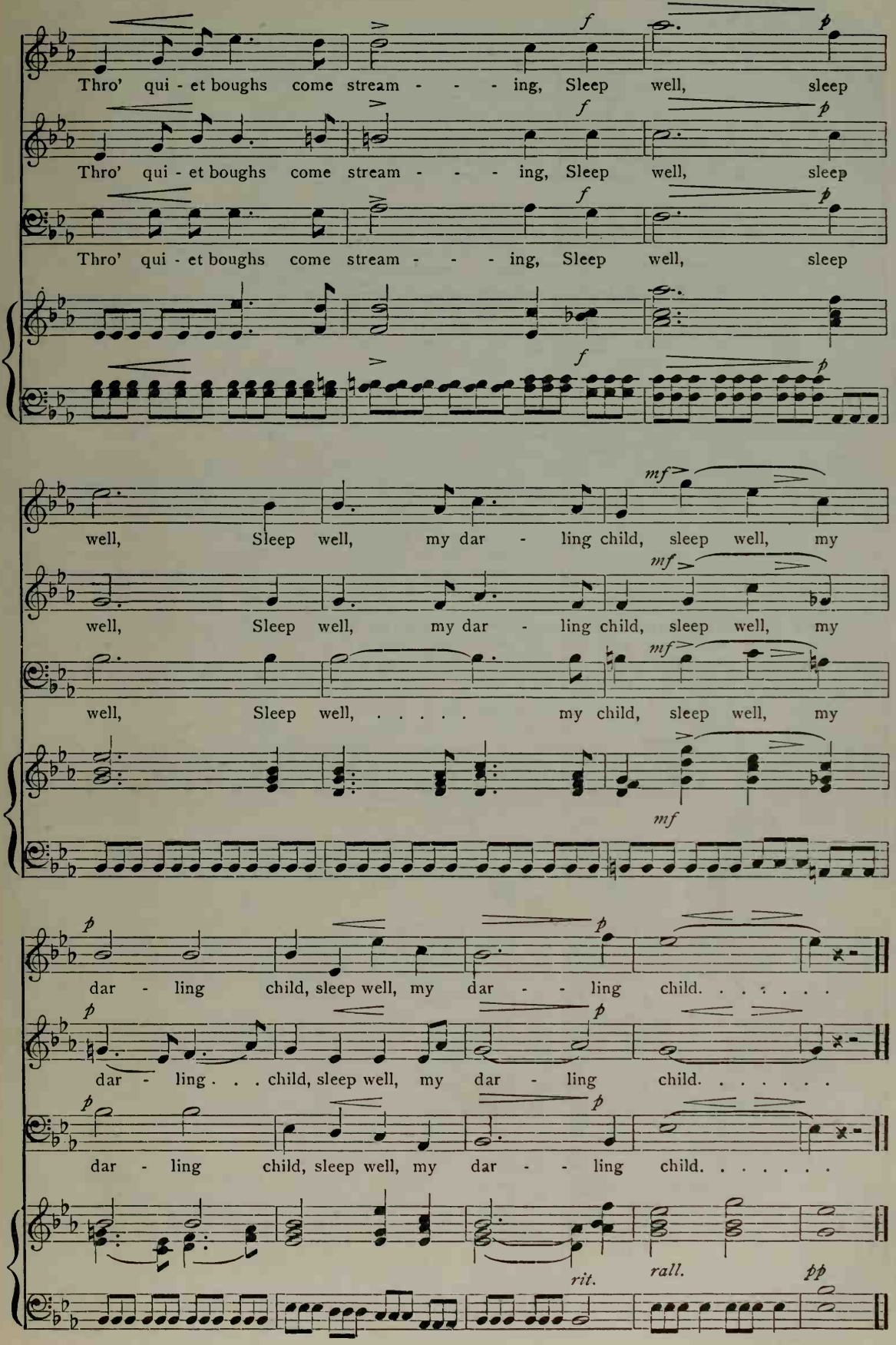
decres. *mf* *dim.*

o - ver, With ver - dant turf, thy breast, with ver - dant turf, thy
pil - low, With sweet - est lul - la - by, with sweet - est lul - la -

decres. *dim.*

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

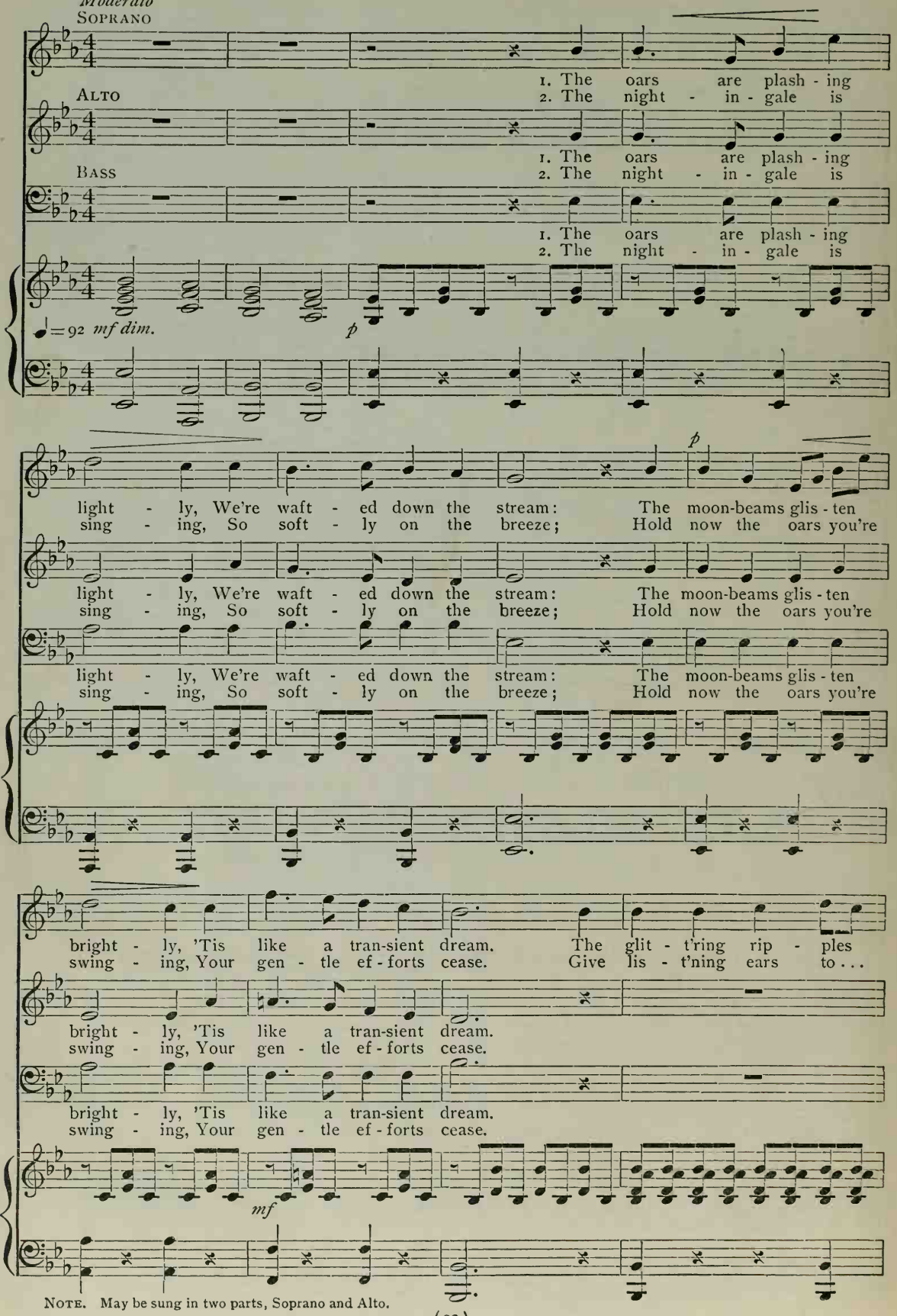

breast.
by.
2. The
3. Like whis - pers heard while dream - ing, The soft spring bree - zes
mild Through qui - et boughs come stream - - ing,


Thro' qui - et boughs come stream - - - ing, Sleep well, sleep
Thro' qui - et boughs come stream - - - ing, Sleep well, sleep
Thro' qui - et boughs come stream - - - ing, Sleep well, sleep
f
p
well, Sleep well, my dar - ling child, sleep well, my
well, Sleep well, my dar - ling child, sleep well, my
well, Sleep well, ... my child, sleep well, my
mf
dar - ling child, sleep well, my dar - - ling child. . . . . .
dar - ling . . . child, sleep well, my dar - ling child. . . . . .
dar - ling child, sleep well, my dar - - ling child. . . . . .
rit.
rall.
pp

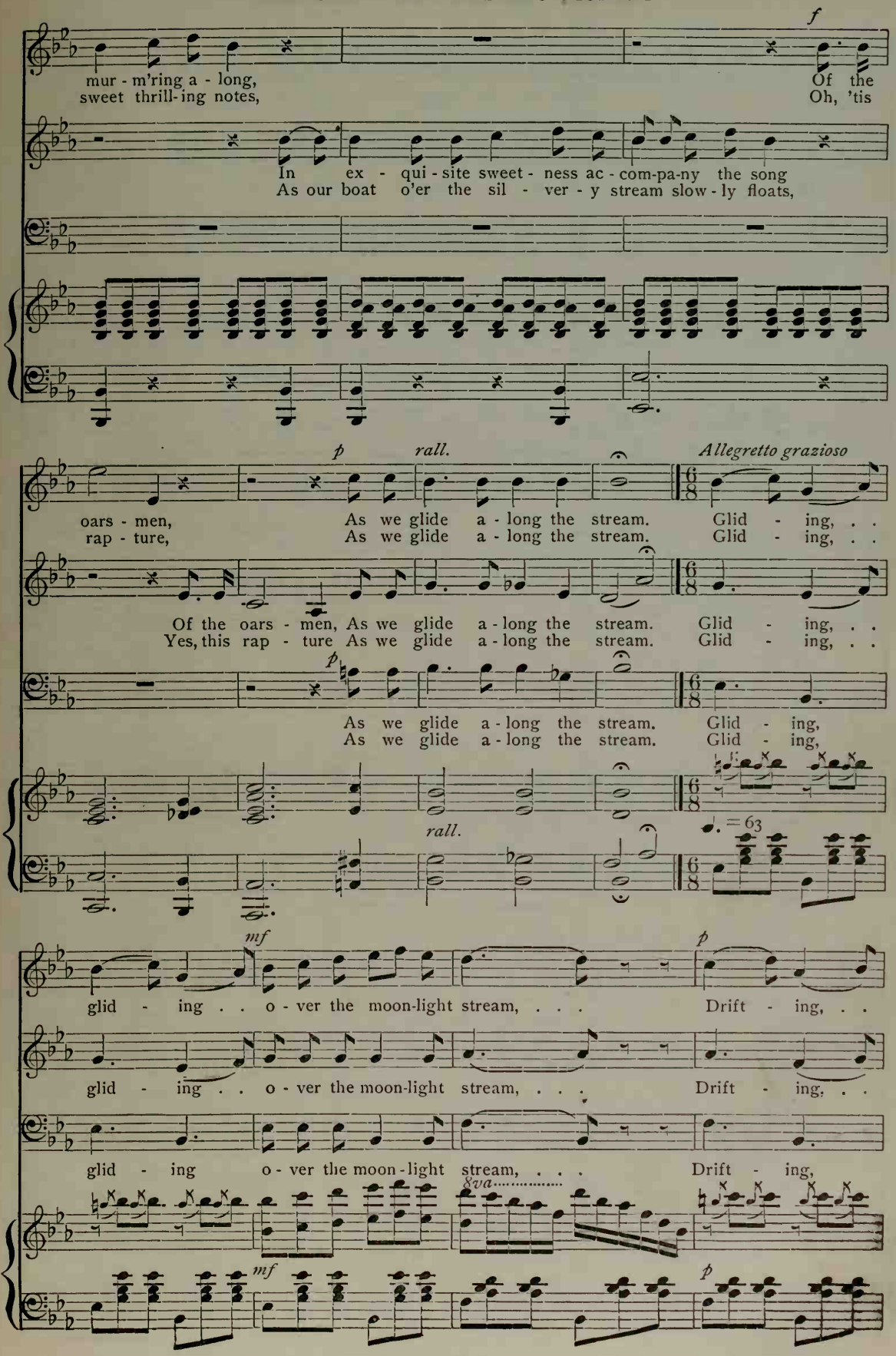
No. 29 THE OARS ARE PLASHING LIGHTLY

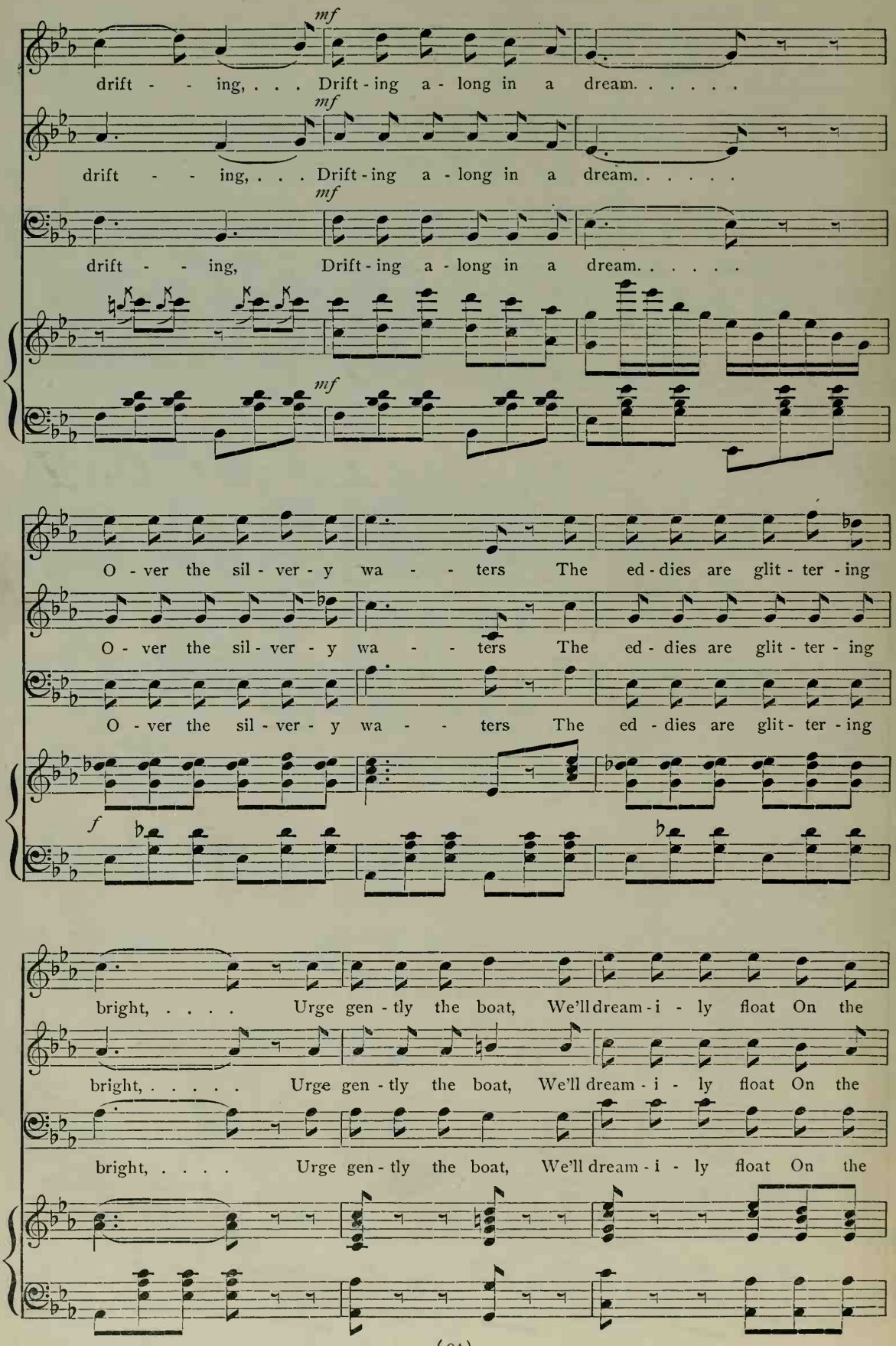
JOHN FOWLER
Moderato

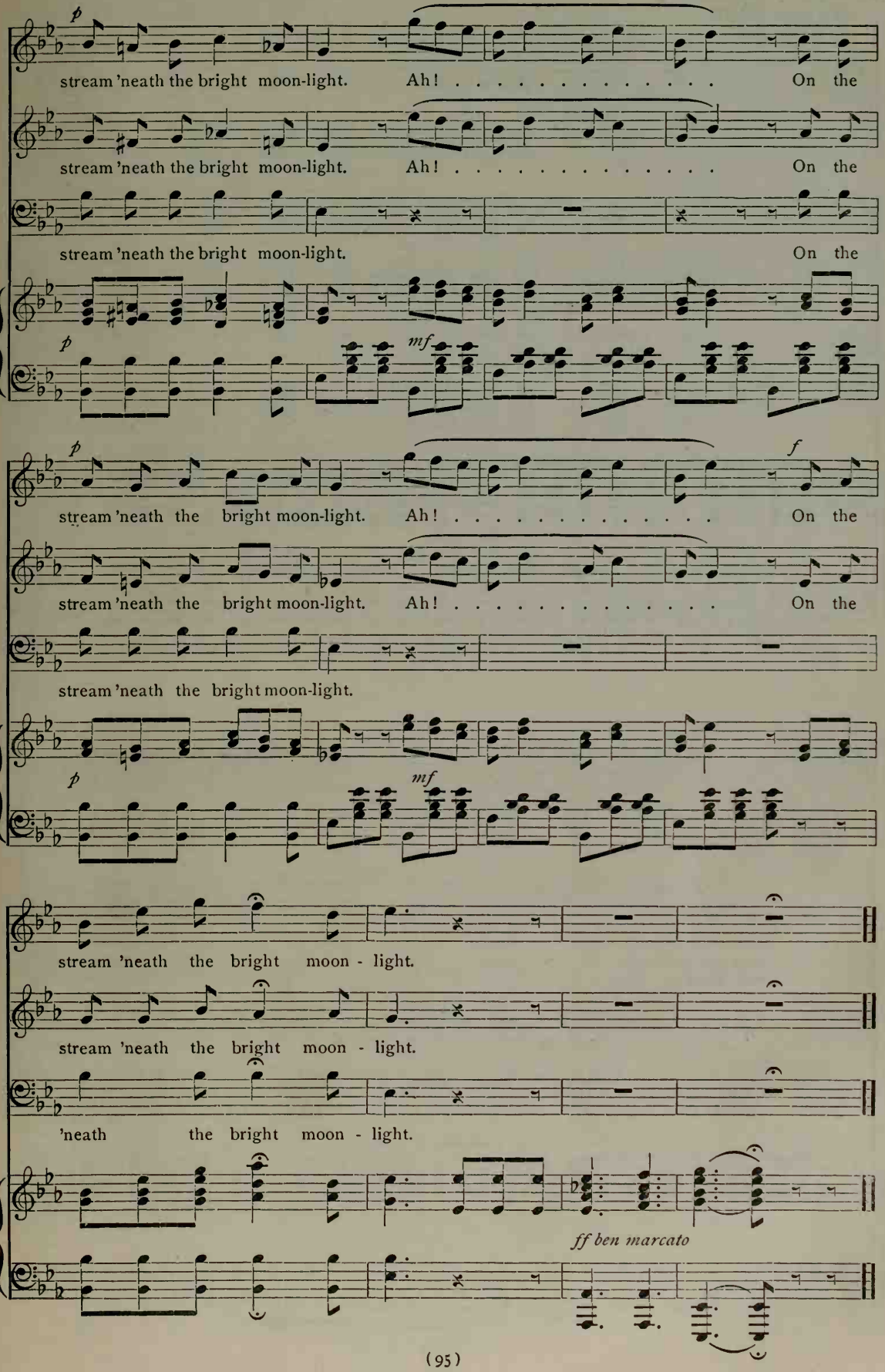
ADAM GEIBEL. Arr.


SOPRANO
1. The oars are plash - ing
2. The night - in - gale is
ALTO
1. The oars are plash - ing
2. The night - in - gale is
BASS
1. The oars are plash - ing
2. The night - in - gale is
♩=92 *mf dim.*
p
light - ly, We're waft - ed down the stream: The moon-beams glis - ten
sing - ing, So soft - ly on the breeze; Hold now the oars you're
p
light - ly, We're waft - ed down the stream: The moon-beams glis - ten
sing - ing, So soft - ly on the breeze; Hold now the oars you're
light - ly, We're waft - ed down the stream: The moon-beams glis - ten
sing - ing, So soft - ly on the breeze; Hold now the oars you're
bright - ly, 'Tis like a tran-sient dream. The glit - t'ring rip - ples
swing - ing, Your gen - tle ef - forts cease. Give lis - t'ning ears to . . .
bright - ly, 'Tis like a tran-sient dream.
swing - ing, Your gen - tle ef - forts cease.
bright - ly, 'Tis like a tran-sient dream.
swing - ing, Your gen - tle ef - forts cease.
mf

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.


f
mur - m'ring a - long,
sweet thrill-ing notes,
Of the
Oh, 'tis
In ex - qui - site sweet - ness ac - com-pa-ny the song
As our boat o'er the sil - ver - y stream slow - ly floats,
p
rall.
Allegretto grazioso
oars - men,
rap - ture,
As we glide a - long the stream.
Glid - ing, . .
Of the oars - men, As we glide a - long the stream. Glid - ing, . .
Yes, this rap - ture As we glide a - long the stream. Glid - ing, . .
p
As we glide a - long the stream. Glid - ing,
As we glide a - long the stream. Glid - ing,
rall.
♩. = 63
mf
glid - ing . . o - ver the moon-light stream, . . .
p
Drift - ing, . .
glid - ing . . o - ver the moon-light stream, . . .
Drift - ing, . .
glid - ing o - ver the moon - light stream, . . .
Drift - ing,
8va
mf
p


mf
drift - - ing, . . . Drift - ing a - long in a dream. . . . . .
mf
drift - - ing, . . . Drift - ing a - long in a dream. . . . . .
mf
drift - - ing, Drift - ing a - long in a dream. . . . . .
mf
O - ver the sil - ver - y wa - - ters The ed - dies are glit - ter - ing
O - ver the sil - ver - y wa - - ters The ed - dies are glit - ter - ing
O - ver the sil - ver - y wa - - ters The ed - dies are glit - ter - ing
f
bright, ... Urge gen - tly the boat, We'll dream - i - ly float On the
bright, ... Urge gen - tly the boat, We'll dream - i - ly float On the
bright, ... Urge gen - tly the boat, We'll dream - i - ly float On the


p
stream 'neath the bright moon-light. Ah! . . . . . On the
stream 'neath the bright moon-light. Ah! . . . . . On the
stream 'neath the bright moon-light. On the
p
mf
p
stream 'neath the bright moon-light. Ah! . . . . . On the
f
stream 'neath the bright moon-light. Ah! . . . . . On the
stream 'neath the bright moon-light.
p
mf
stream 'neath the bright moon - light.
stream 'neath the bright moon - light.
'neath the bright moon - light.
ff ben marcato

No. 30

AVE MARIA

Tr. from ERNST

FRANZ ABT. Arr.

Andante

SOPRANO *p*

1. The veil of eve is fall - ing O'er wood - land, field, and
2. The star of love, mild-beam - ing, Doth climb the west - ern
3. And now the light hath part - ed, The song of night doth

ALTO *p*

1. The veil of eve is fall - ing O'er wood - land, field, and
2. The star of love, mild-beam - ing, Doth climb the west - ern
3. And now the light hath part - ed, The song of night doth

BASS *p*

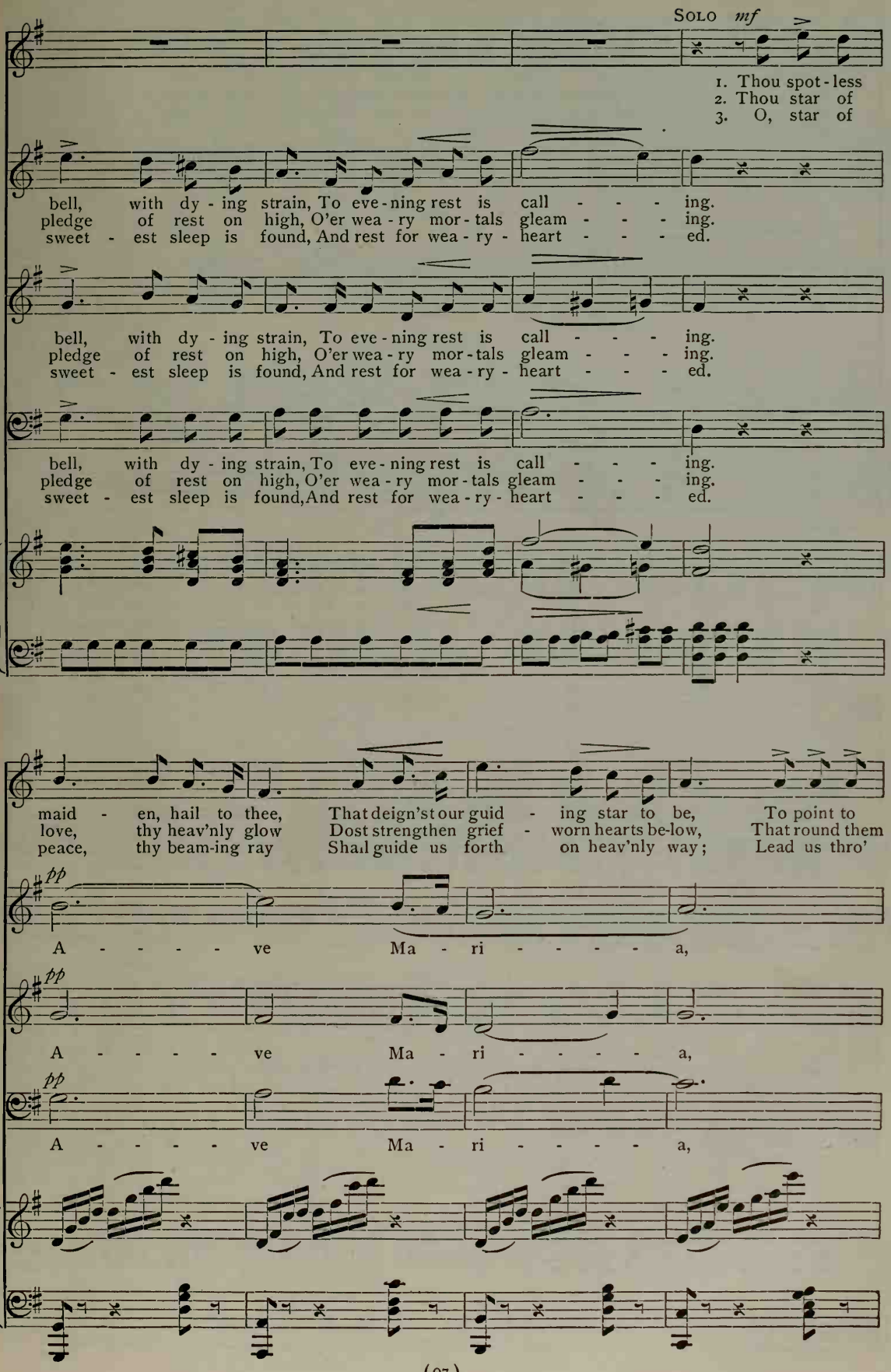
1. The veil of eve is fall - ing O'er wood - land, field, and
2. The star of love, mild-beam - ing, Doth climb the west - ern
3. And now the light hath part - ed, The song of night doth

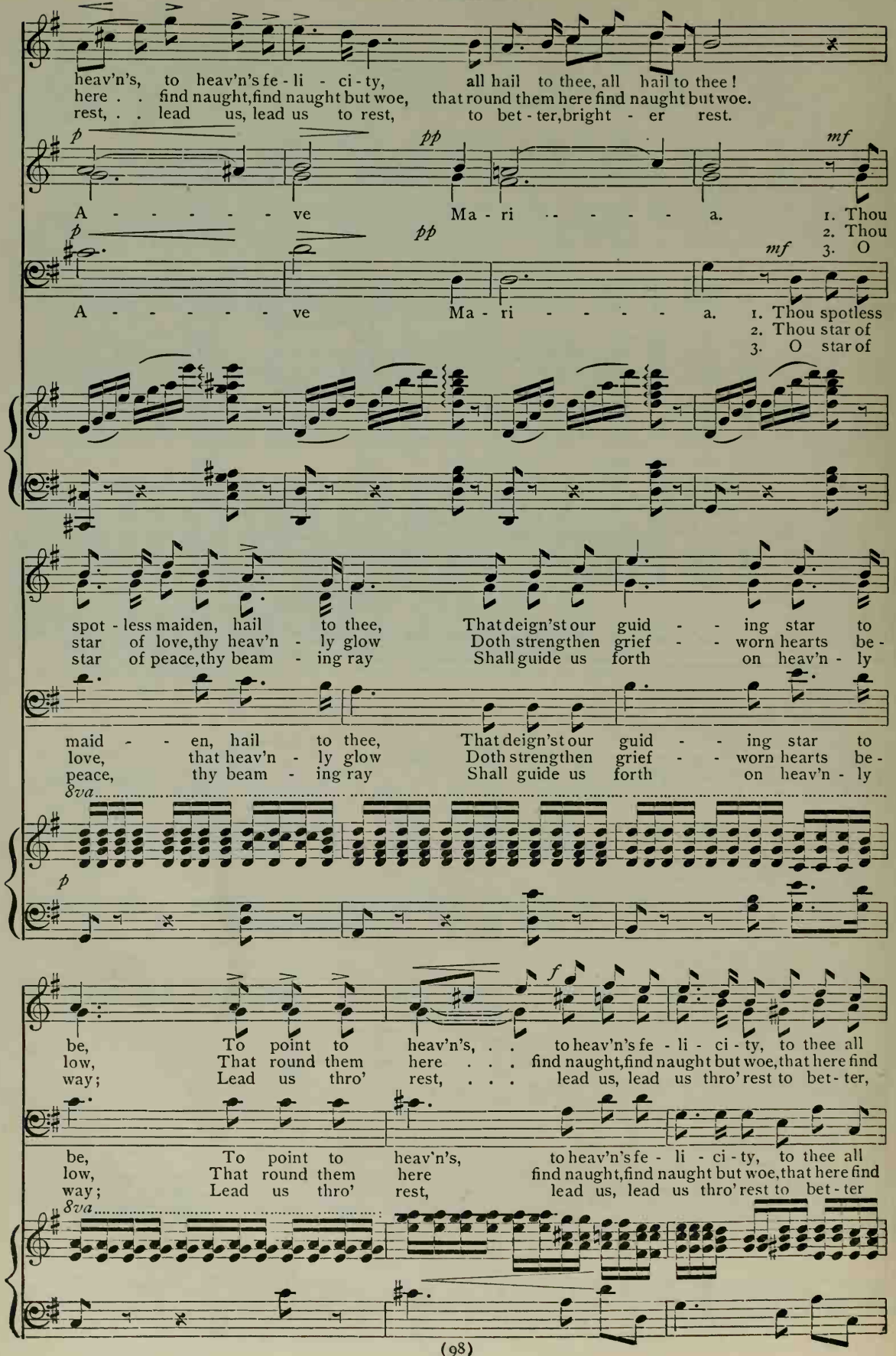
♩ = 60 *p*

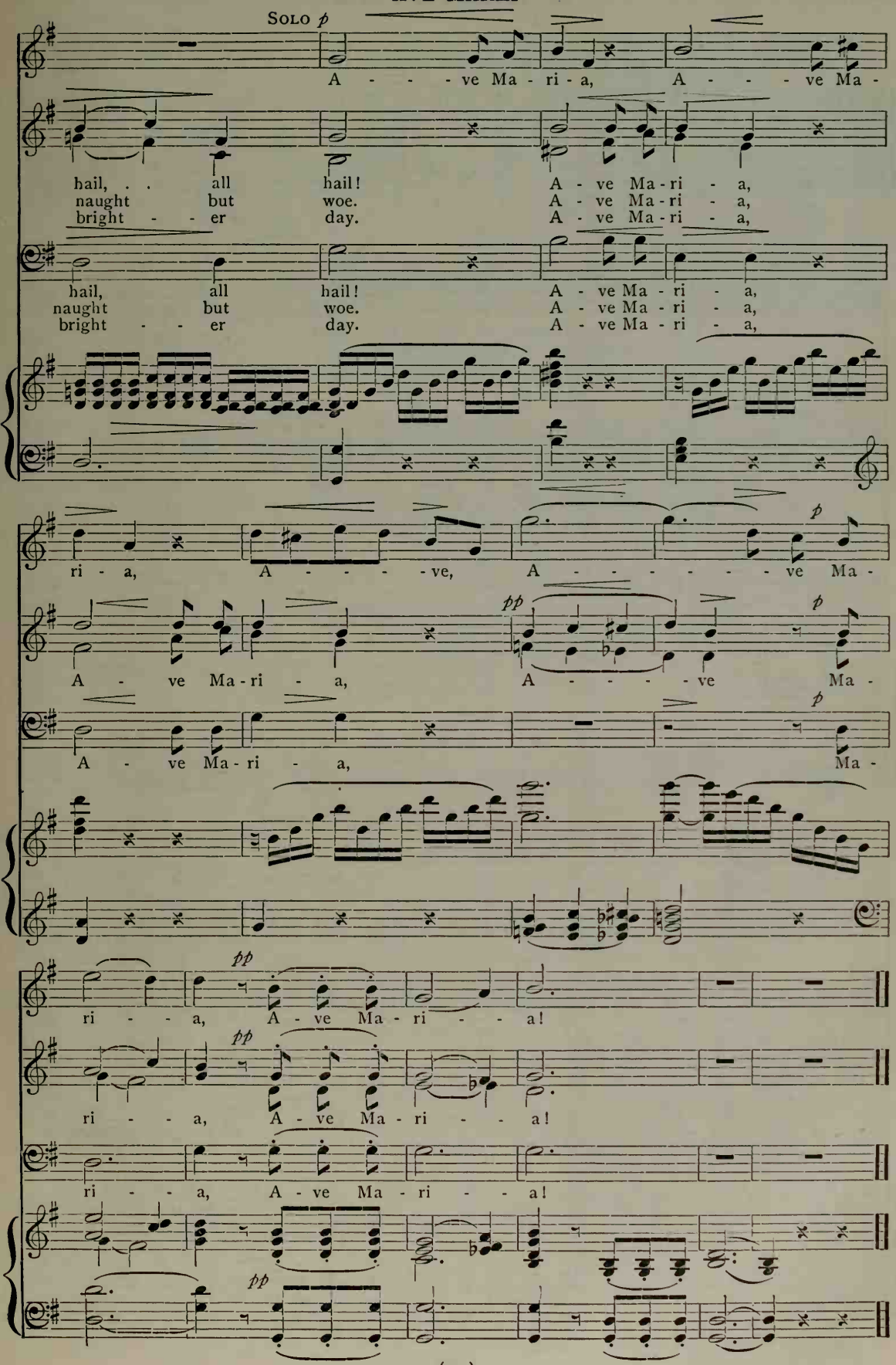
plain; A bell, with dy - ing strain, To eve - ning rest is call - ing, A
sky, With pledge of rest on high, O'er wea - ry mor-tals gleam-ing, With
sound, And sweet-est sleep is found, And rest for wea - ry-heart - ed, And

plain; A bell, with dy - ing strain, To eve - ning rest is call - ing, A
sky, With pledge of rest on high, O'er wea - ry mor-tals gleam-ing, With
sound, And sweet-est sleep is found, And rest for wea - ry-heart - ed, And

plain; A bell, with dy-ing strain, To eve-ning rest, to eve-ning rest is call - ing, A
sky, With pledge of rest on high, O'er wea-ry mor-tals, wea - ry mor-tals gleam-ing, With
sound, And sweet - est sleep is found, And rest for wea-ry, rest for wea-ry - heart - ed, And


Solo mf
1. Thou spot-less
2. Thou star of
3. O, star of
bell, with dy-ing strain, To eve-ning rest is call - - - ing.
pledge of rest on high, O'er wea-ry mor-tals gleam - - - ing.
sweet-est sleep is found, And rest for wea-ry-heart - - - ed.
bell, with dy-ing strain, To eve-ning rest is call - - - ing.
pledge of rest on high, O'er wea-ry mor-tals gleam - - - ing.
sweet-est sleep is found, And rest for wea-ry-heart - - - ed.
bell, with dy-ing strain, To eve-ning rest is call - - - ing.
pledge of rest on high, O'er wea-ry mor-tals gleam - - - ing.
sweet-est sleep is found, And rest for wea-ry-heart - - - ed.
maid-en, hail to thee, That deign'st our guid-ing star to be, To point to
love, thy heav'nly glow Dost strengthen grief-worn hearts be-low, That round them
peace, thy beam-ing ray Shall guide us forth on heav'nly way; Lead us thro'
pp
A - - - - - ve Ma - ri - - - - - a,
pp
A - - - - - ve Ma - ri - - - - - a,
pp
A - - - - - ve Ma - ri - - - - - a,

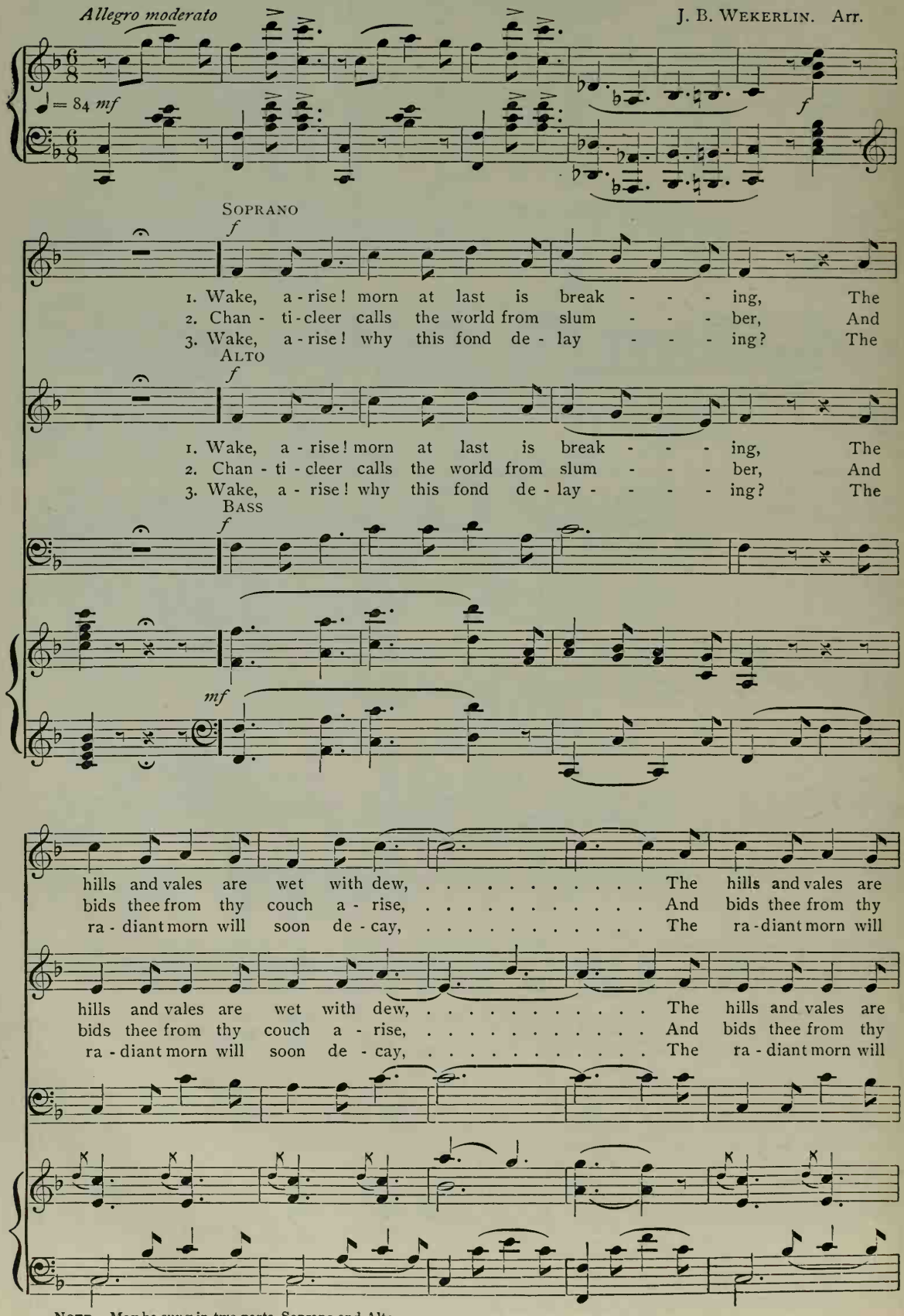

heav'n's, to heav'n's fe - li - ci - ty, all hail to thee, all hail to thee!
here . . find naught, find naught but woe, that round them here find naught but woe.
rest, . . lead us, lead us to rest, to bet - ter, bright - er rest.
p pp mf
A - - - - - ve Ma - ri - - - - - a. 1. Thou
2. Thou
3. O
p pp mf
A - - - - - ve Ma - ri - - - - - a. 1. Thou spotless
2. Thou star of
3. O star of
spot - less maiden, hail to thee, That deign'st our guid - - ing star to
star of love, thy heav'n - ly glow Doth strengthen grief - - worn hearts be -
star of peace, thy beam - ing ray Shall guide us forth on heav'n - ly
maid - - en, hail to thee, That deign'st our guid - - ing star to
love, that heav'n - ly glow Doth strengthen grief - - worn hearts be -
peace, thy beam - ing ray Shall guide us forth on heav'n - ly
8va
p
be, To point to heav'n's, . . to heav'n's fe - li - ci - ty, to thee all
low, That round them here . . . find naught, find naught but woe, that here find
way; Lead us thro' rest, . . . lead us, lead us thro' rest to bet - ter,
be, To point to heav'n's, to heav'n's fe - li - ci - ty, to thee all
low, That round them here find naught, find naught but woe, that here find
way; Lead us thro' rest, lead us, lead us thro' rest to bet - ter
8va


Solo p
A - - - ve Ma - ri - a, A - - - ve Ma -
hail, . . all hail! A - ve Ma - ri - a,
naught but woe. A - ve Ma - ri - a,
bright - - er day. A - ve Ma - ri - a,
hail, all hail! A - ve Ma - ri - a,
naught but woe. A - ve Ma - ri - a,
bright - - er day. A - ve Ma - ri - a,
ri - a, A - - - - ve, A - - - - - - ve Ma -
A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - - - - ve Ma -
A - ve Ma - ri - a, Ma -
ri - - - a, A - ve Ma - ri - - - a!
ri - - - a, A - ve Ma - ri - - - a!
ri - - - a, A - ve Ma - ri - - - a!

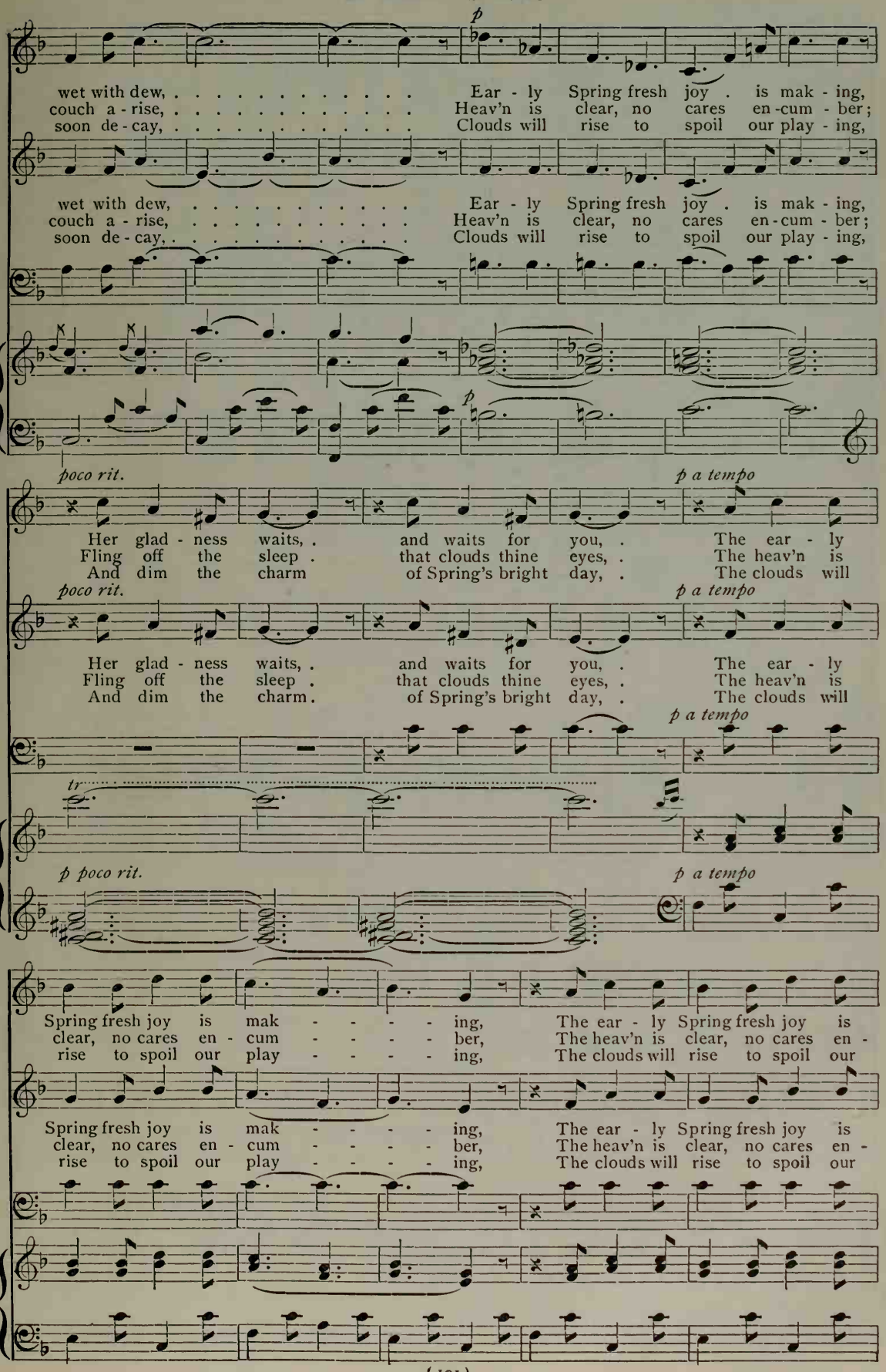
IN EARLY SPRING

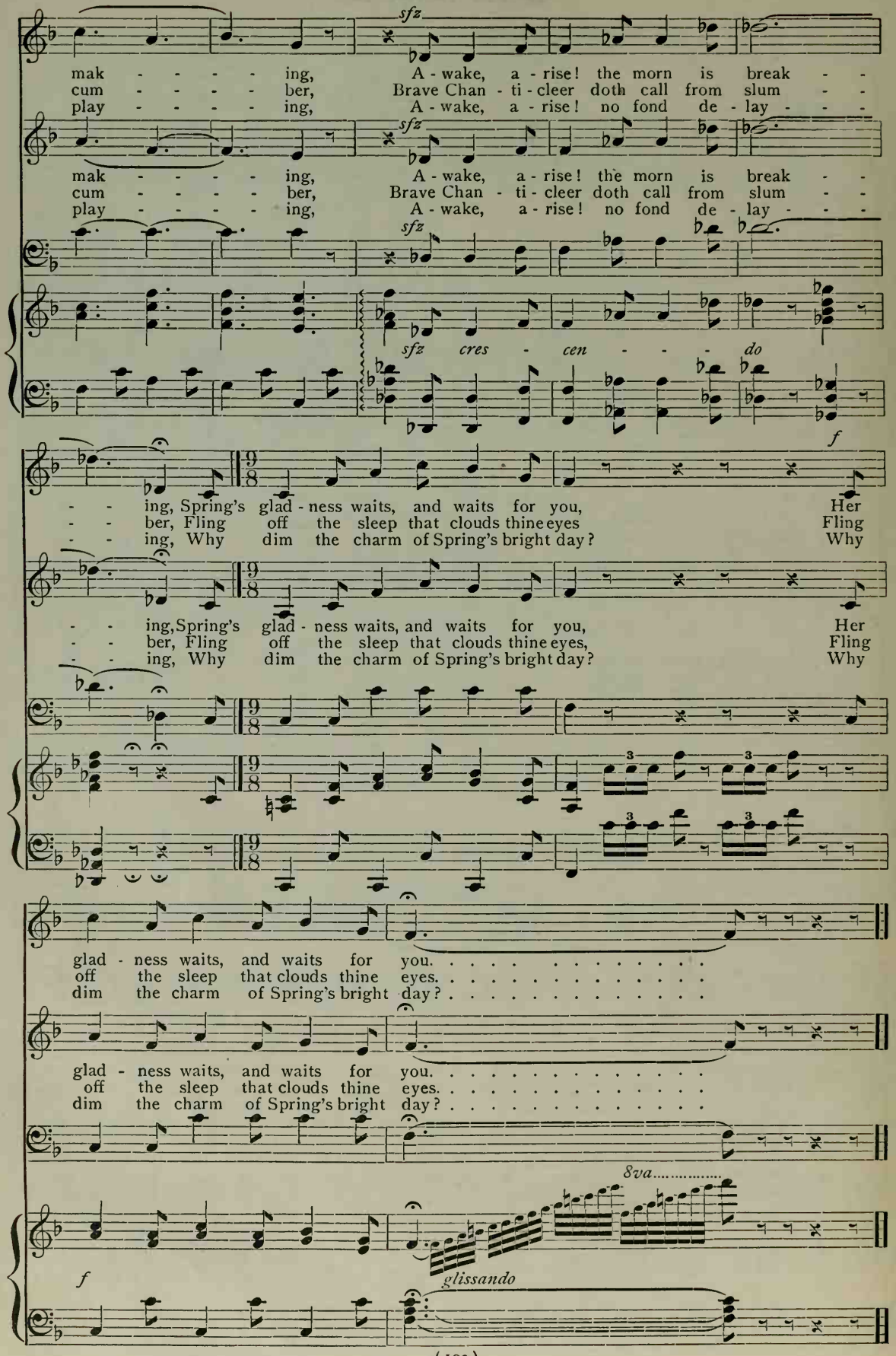
Allegro moderato

J. B. WEKERLIN. Arr.


♩ = 84 mf
f
SOPRANO
1. Wake, a - rise! morn at last is break - - - ing, The
2. Chan - ti - cleer calls the world from slum - - - ber, And
3. Wake, a - rise! why this fond de - lay - - - ing? The
ALTO
1. Wake, a - rise! morn at last is break - - - ing, The
2. Chan - ti - cleer calls the world from slum - - - ber, And
3. Wake, a - rise! why this fond de - lay - - - ing? The
BASS
mf
hills and vales are wet with dew, ... The hills and vales are
bids thee from thy couch a - rise, ... And bids thee from thy
ra - diant morn will soon de - cay, ... The ra - diant morn will
hills and vales are wet with dew, ... The hills and vales are
bids thee from thy couch a - rise, ... And bids thee from thy
ra - diant morn will soon de - cay, ... The ra - diant morn will

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

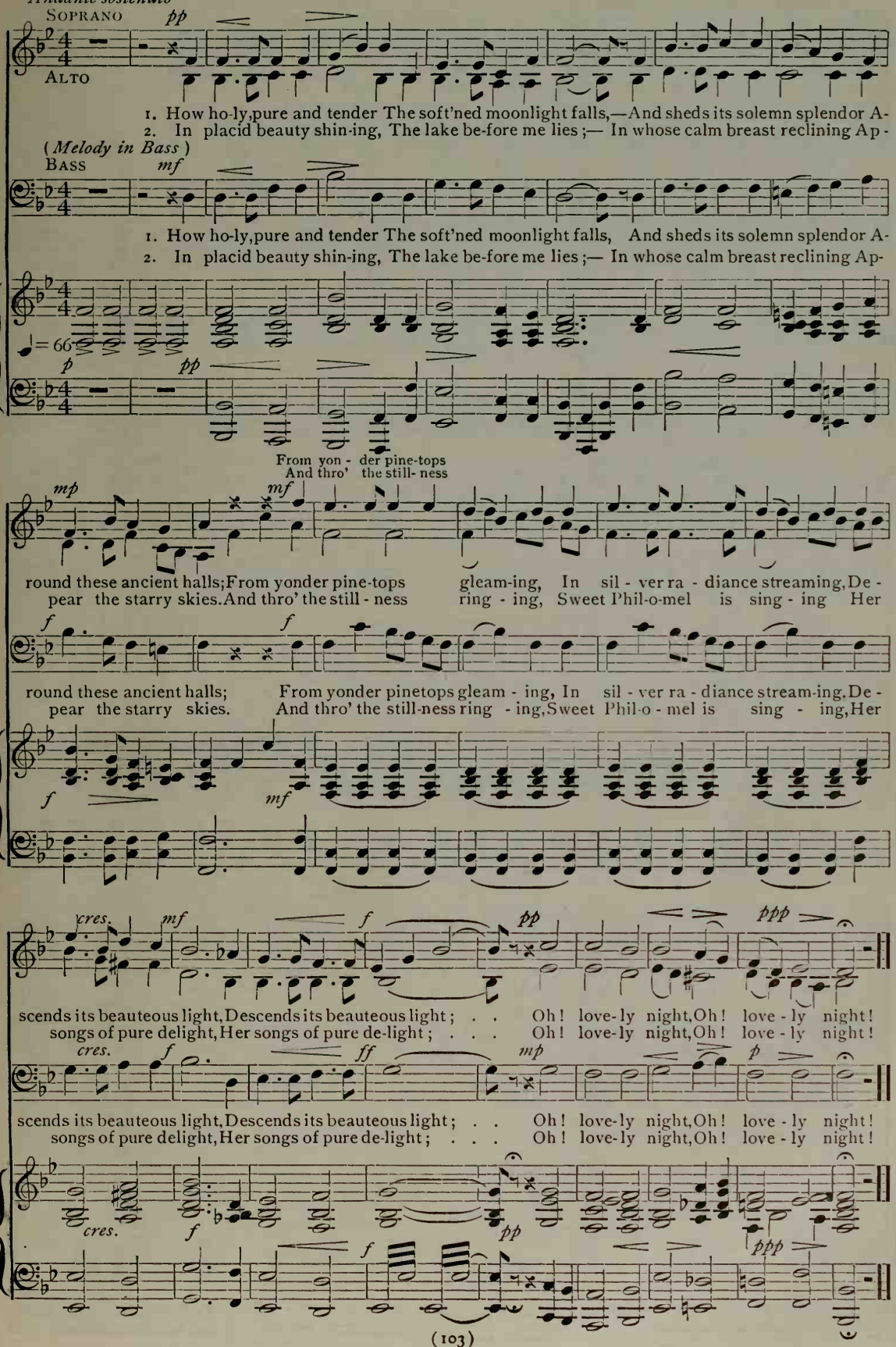

p
wet with dew, ... Ear - ly Spring fresh joy . is mak - ing,
couch a - rise, ... Heav'n is clear, no cares en - cum - ber;
soon de - cay, ... Clouds will rise to spoil our play - ing,
wet with dew, ... Ear - ly Spring fresh joy . is mak - ing,
couch a - rise, ... Heav'n is clear, no cares en - cum - ber;
soon de - cay, ... Clouds will rise to spoil our play - ing,
p
poco rit.
p a tempo
Her glad - ness waits, . and waits for you, . The ear - ly
Fling off the sleep . that clouds thine eyes, . The heav'n is
And dim the charm of Spring's bright day, . The clouds will
poco rit.
p a tempo
Her glad - ness waits, . and waits for you, . The ear - ly
Fling off the sleep . that clouds thine eyes, . The heav'n is
And dim the charm. of Spring's bright day, . The clouds will
p a tempo
tr
p poco rit.
p a tempo
Spring fresh joy is mak - - - - ing, The ear - ly Spring fresh joy is
clear, no cares en - cum - - - - ber, The heav'n is clear, no cares en -
rise to spoil our play - - - - ing, The clouds will rise to spoil our
Spring fresh joy is mak - - - - ing, The ear - ly Spring fresh joy is
clear, no cares en - cum - - - - ber, The heav'n is clear, no cares en -
rise to spoil our play - - - - ing, The clouds will rise to spoil our


sfz
mak - - - - - ing, A - wake, a - rise! the morn is break - -
cum - - - - - ber, Brave Chan - ti - cleer doth call from slum - -
play - - - - - ing, A - wake, a - rise! no fond de - lay - - -
sfz
mak - - - - - ing, A - wake, a - rise! the morn is break - -
cum - - - - - ber, Brave Chan - ti - cleer doth call from slum - -
play - - - - - ing, A - wake, a - rise! no fond de - lay - - -
sfz
sfz cres - cen - - - do
f
- - ing, Spring's glad - ness waits, and waits for you, Her
- - ber, Fling off the sleep that clouds thine eyes Fling
- - ing, Why dim the charm of Spring's bright day? Why
- - ing, Spring's glad - ness waits, and waits for you, Her
- - ber, Fling off the sleep that clouds thine eyes, Fling
- - ing, Why dim the charm of Spring's bright day? Why
glad - ness waits, and waits for you. . . . . .
off the sleep that clouds thine eyes. . . . . .
dim the charm of Spring's bright day? . . . . . .
glad - ness waits, and waits for you. . . . . .
off the sleep that clouds thine eyes. . . . . .
dim the charm of Spring's bright day? . . . . . .
8va.....
f
glissando

No. 32 OH, LOVELY NIGHT

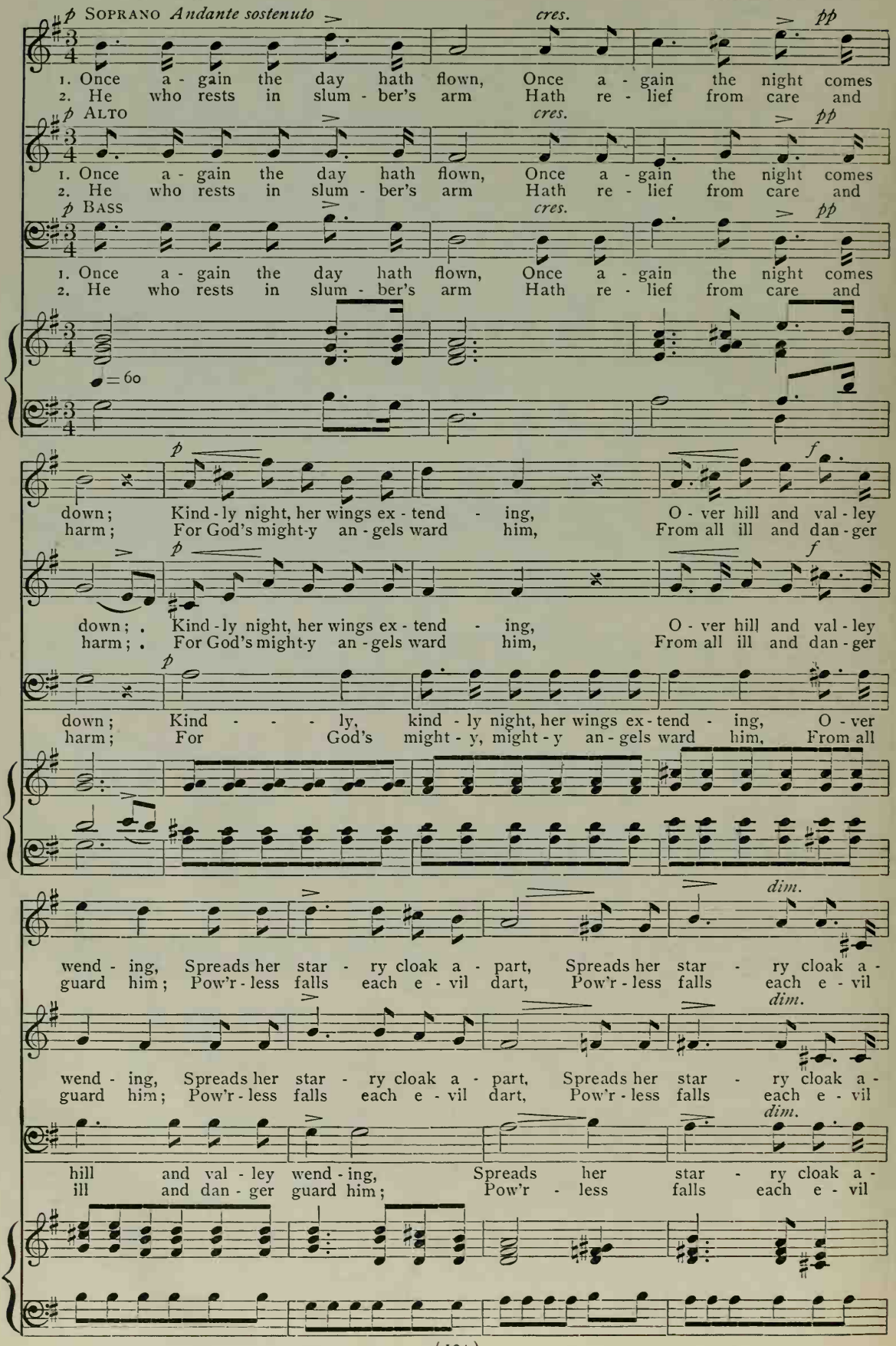
W. HILLS ABT. Arr. by W. C. HOFF

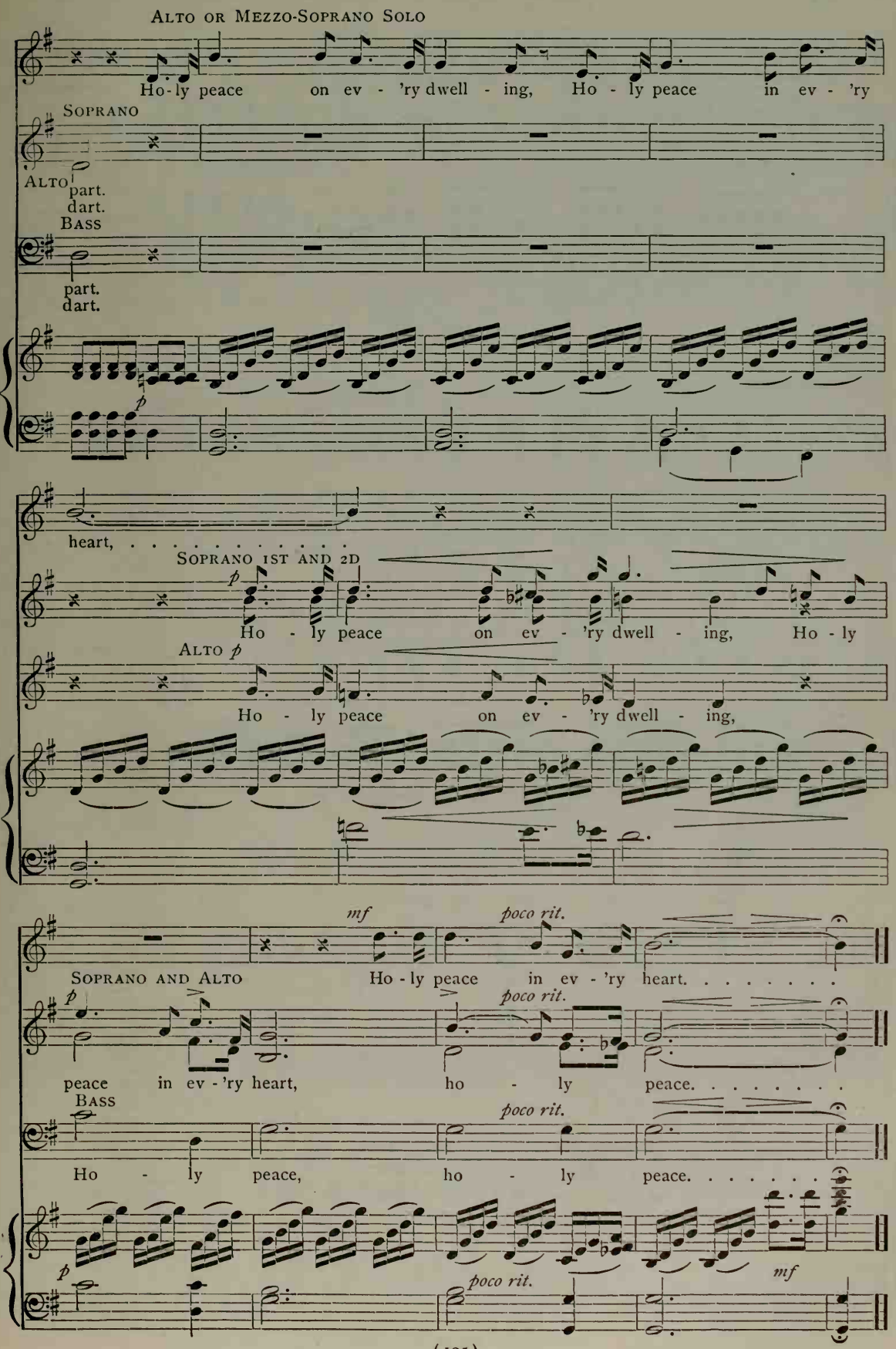
Andante sostenuto


SOPRANO
pp
ALTO
1. How ho-ly, pure and tender The soft'ned moonlight falls,—And sheds its solemn splendor A-
2. In placid beauty shin-ing, The lake be-fore me lies;— In whose calm breast reclining Ap-
(Melody in Bass)
BASS
mf
1. How ho-ly, pure and tender The soft'ned moonlight falls, And sheds its solemn splendor A-
2. In placid beauty shin-ing, The lake be-fore me lies;— In whose calm breast reclining Ap-
♩= 66
p
pp
From yon - der pine-tops
And thro' the still- ness
mp
mf
round these ancient halls; From yonder pine-tops gleam-ing, In sil - ver ra - diance streaming, De -
pear the starry skies. And thro' the still - ness ring - ing, Sweet Phil-o-mel is sing - ing Her
f
f
round these ancient halls; From yonder pinetops gleam - ing, In sil - ver ra - diance stream-ing, De -
pear the starry skies. And thro' the still-ness ring - ing, Sweet Phil-o - mel is sing - ing, Her
f
mf
cres.
mf
f
pp
ppp
scends its beauteous light, Descends its beauteous light; . . Oh! love-ly night, Oh! love - ly night!
songs of pure delight, Her songs of pure de-light; . . . Oh! love-ly night, Oh! love - ly night!
cres.
f
ff
mp
p
scends its beauteous light, Descends its beauteous light; . . Oh! love-ly night, Oh! love - ly night!
songs of pure delight, Her songs of pure de-light; . . . Oh! love-ly night, Oh! love - ly night!
cres.
f
pp
f
ppp

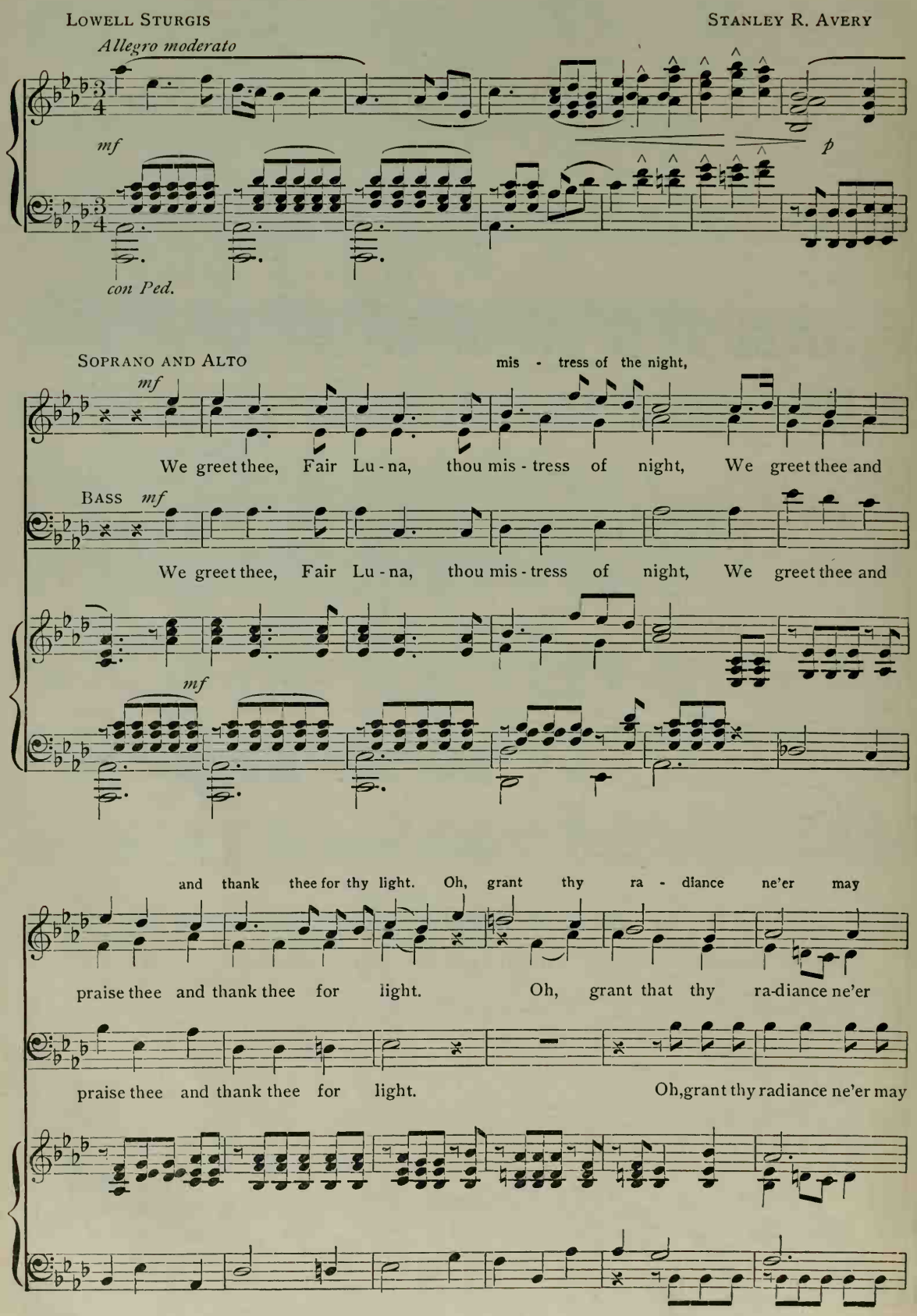
No. 33 ONCE AGAIN THE DAY HATH FLOWN

Tr. from J. P. LYSER — FRANZ ABT. Arr.


p SOPRANO Andante sostenuto
cres.
pp
1. Once a - gain the day hath flown, Once a - gain the night comes
2. He who rests in slum - ber's arm Hath re - lief from care and
p ALTO
cres.
pp
1. Once a - gain the day hath flown, Once a - gain the night comes
2. He who rests in slum - ber's arm Hath re - lief from care and
p BASS
cres.
pp
1. Once a - gain the day hath flown, Once a - gain the night comes
2. He who rests in slum - ber's arm Hath re - lief from care and
♩ = 60
p
f
down; Kind - ly night, her wings ex - tend - ing, O - ver hill and val - ley
harm; For God's might-y an - gels ward him, From all ill and dan - ger
p
f
down; . Kind - ly night, her wings ex - tend - ing, O - ver hill and val - ley
harm; . For God's might-y an - gels ward him, From all ill and dan - ger
p
down; Kind - - - ly, kind - ly night, her wings ex - tend - ing, O - ver
harm; For God's might - y, might - y an - gels ward him, From all
dim.
wend - ing, Spreads her star - ry cloak a - part, Spreads her star - ry cloak a -
guard him; Pow'r - less falls each e - vil dart, Pow'r - less falls each e - vil
dim.
wend - ing, Spreads her star - ry cloak a - part, Spreads her star - ry cloak a -
guard him; Pow'r - less falls each e - vil dart, Pow'r - less falls each e - vil
dim.
hill and val - ley wend - ing, Spreads her star - ry cloak a -
ill and dan - ger guard him; Pow'r - less falls each e - vil


Alto or Mezzo-Soprano Solo
Ho-ly peace on ev - 'ry dwell - ing, Ho - ly peace in ev - 'ry
Soprano
Alto
part.
dart.
Bass
part.
dart.
heart,
Soprano 1st and 2d
Ho - ly peace on ev - 'ry dwell - ing, Ho - ly
Alto
Ho - ly peace on ev - 'ry dwell - ing,
mf
poco rit.
Soprano and Alto
Ho - ly peace in ev - 'ry heart.
peace in ev - 'ry heart,
ho - ly peace.
Bass
Ho - ly peace, ho - ly peace.

No. 34 WE GREET THEE, FAIR LUNA


LOWELL STURGIS
STANLEY R. AVERY
Allegro moderato
mf
p
con Ped.
SOPRANO AND ALTO
mis - tress of the night,
We greet thee, Fair Lu - na, thou mis - tress of night, We greet thee and
BASS
We greet thee, Fair Lu - na, thou mis - tress of night, We greet thee and
and thank thee for thy light. Oh, grant thy ra - diance ne'er may
praise thee and thank thee for light. Oh, grant that thy ra-diance ne'er
praise thee and thank thee for light. Oh,grant thy radiance ne'er may

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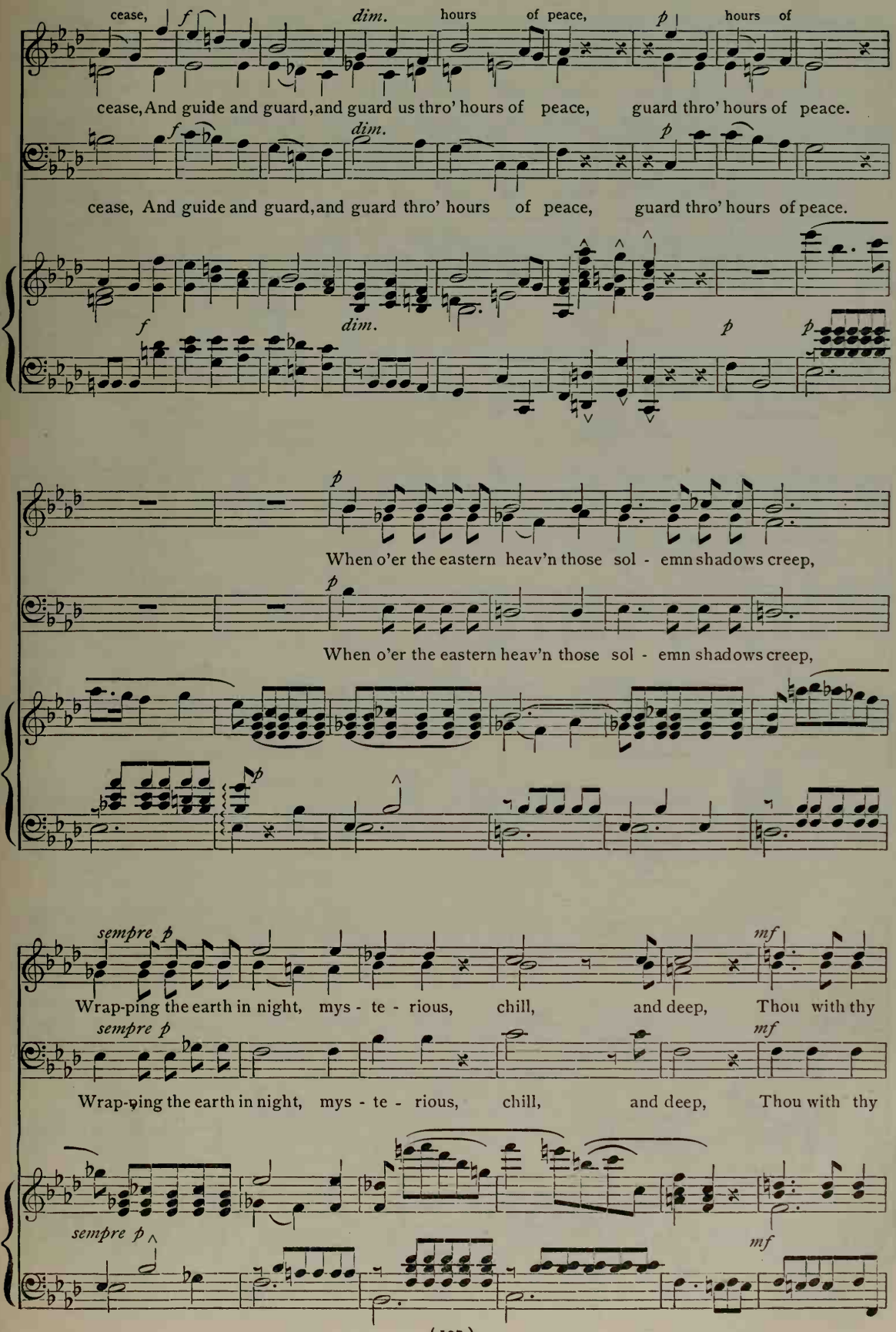
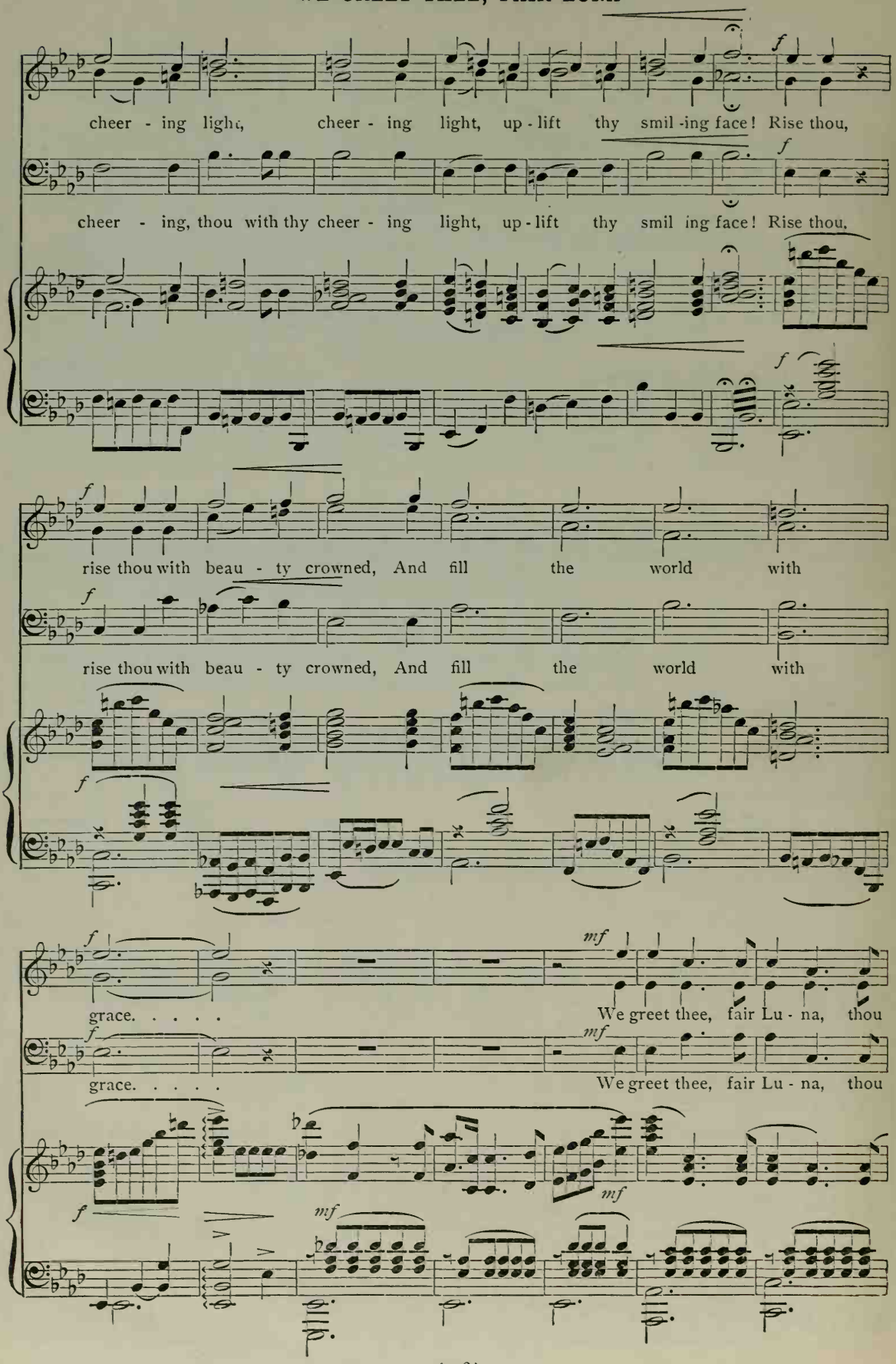
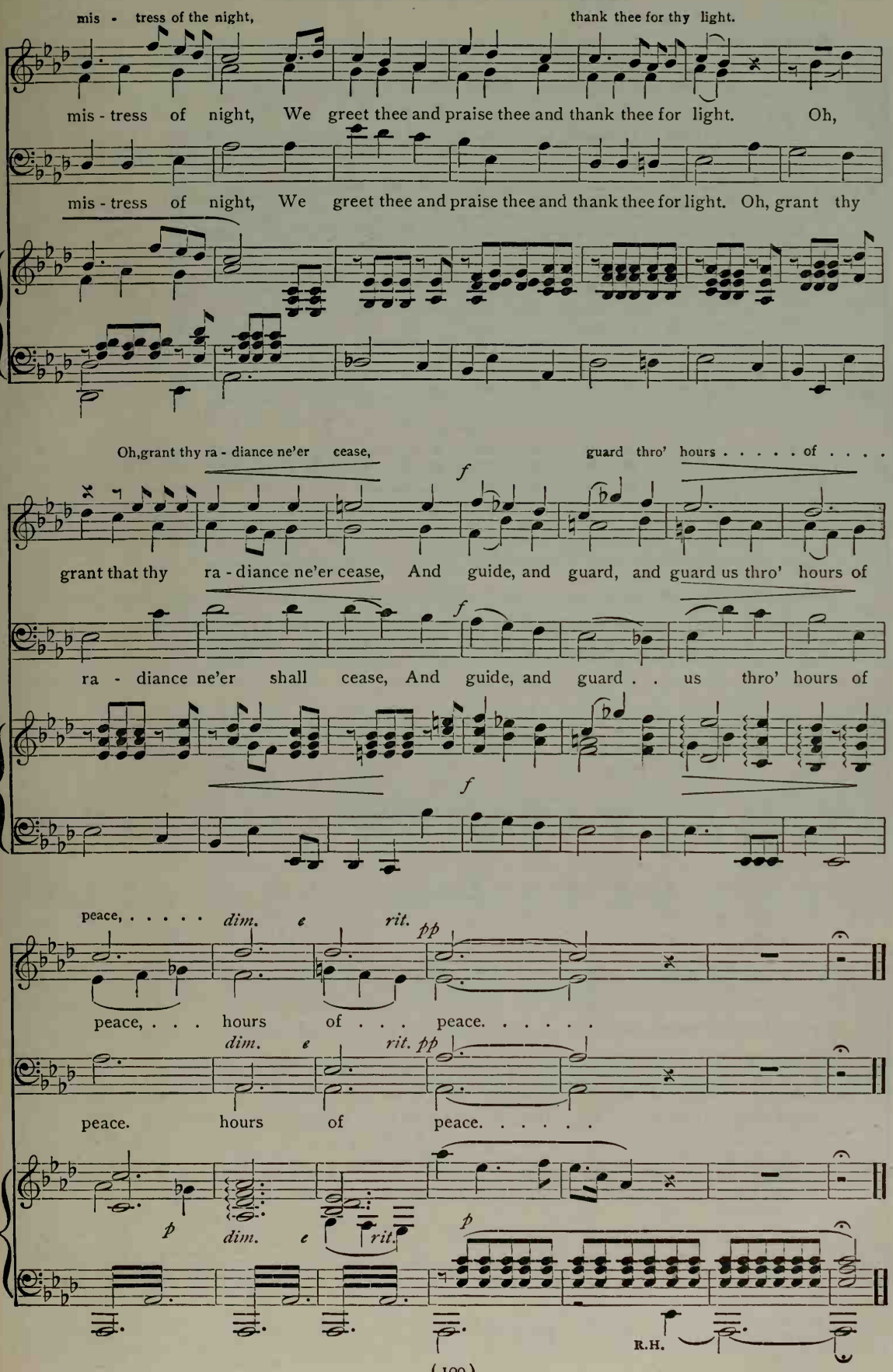

cease, f dim. hours of peace, p hours of
cease, And guide and guard, and guard us thro' hours of peace, guard thro' hours of peace.
cease, And guide and guard, and guard thro' hours of peace, guard thro' hours of peace.
f dim. p p
p
When o'er the eastern heav'n those sol - emn shadows creep,
When o'er the eastern heav'n those sol - emn shadows creep,
sempre p mf
Wrap-ping the earth in night, mys - te - rious, chill, and deep, Thou with thy
sempre p mf
Wrap-ping the earth in night, mys - te - rious, chill, and deep, Thou with thy
sempre p mf

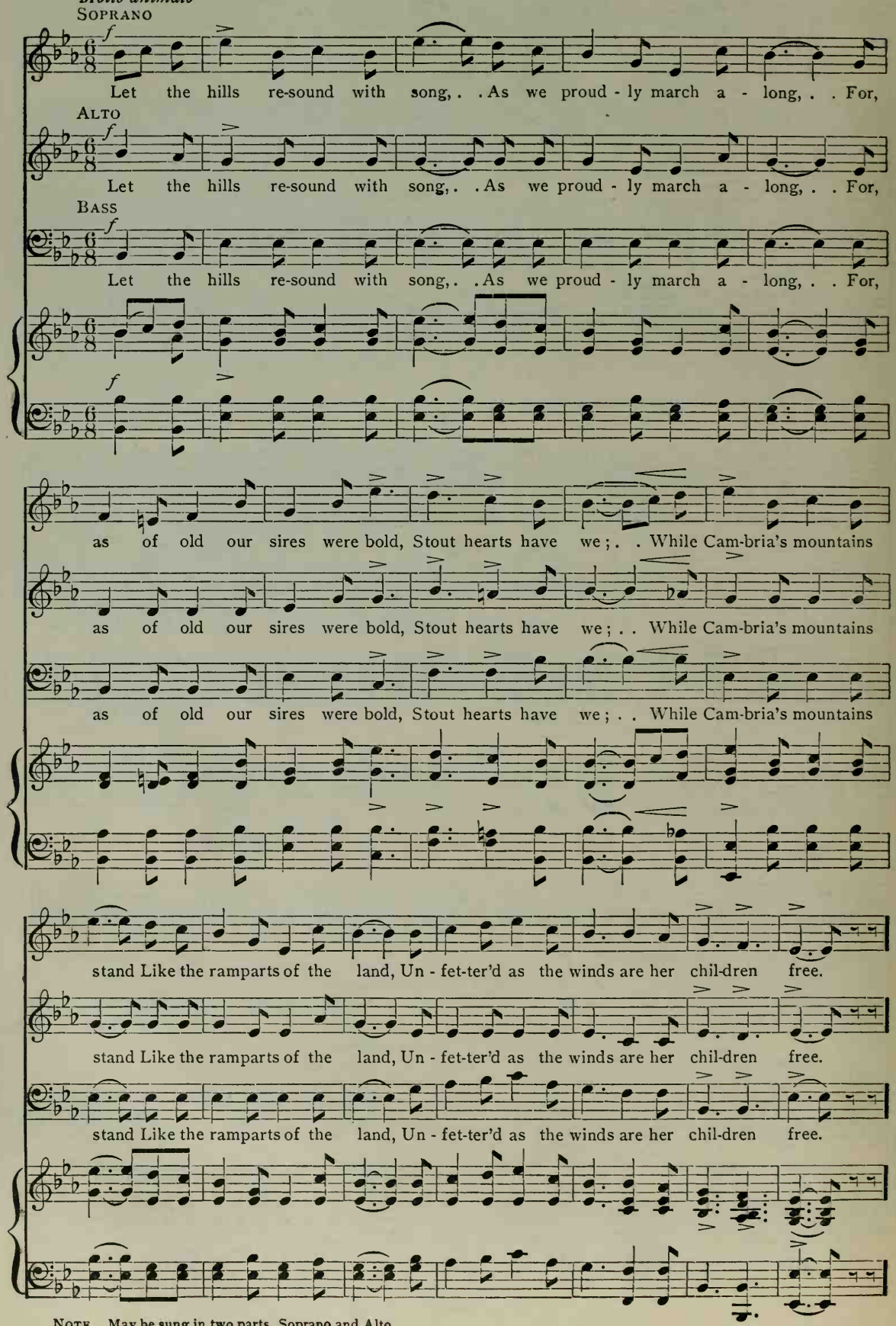

cheer - ing light, cheer - ing light, up - lift thy smil - ing face! Rise thou,
cheer - ing, thou with thy cheer - ing light, up - lift thy smil ing face! Rise thou,
rise thou with beau - ty crowned, And fill the world with
rise thou with beau - ty crowned, And fill the world with
grace. . . . .
We greet thee, fair Lu - na, thou
grace. . . . .
We greet thee, fair Lu - na, thou


mis - tress of the night,
thank thee for thy light.
mis - tress of night, We greet thee and praise thee and thank thee for light. Oh,
mis - tress of night, We greet thee and praise thee and thank thee for light. Oh, grant thy
Oh, grant thy ra - diance ne'er cease,
guard thro' hours . . . . . of . . . .
grant that thy ra - diance ne'er cease, And guide, and guard, and guard us thro' hours of
ra - diance ne'er shall cease, And guide, and guard . . us thro' hours of
peace, ... dim. e rit. pp
peace, . . . hours of . . . peace. . . . . .
dim. e rit. pp
peace. hours of peace. . . . . .
p
dim. e rit.
p
R.H.

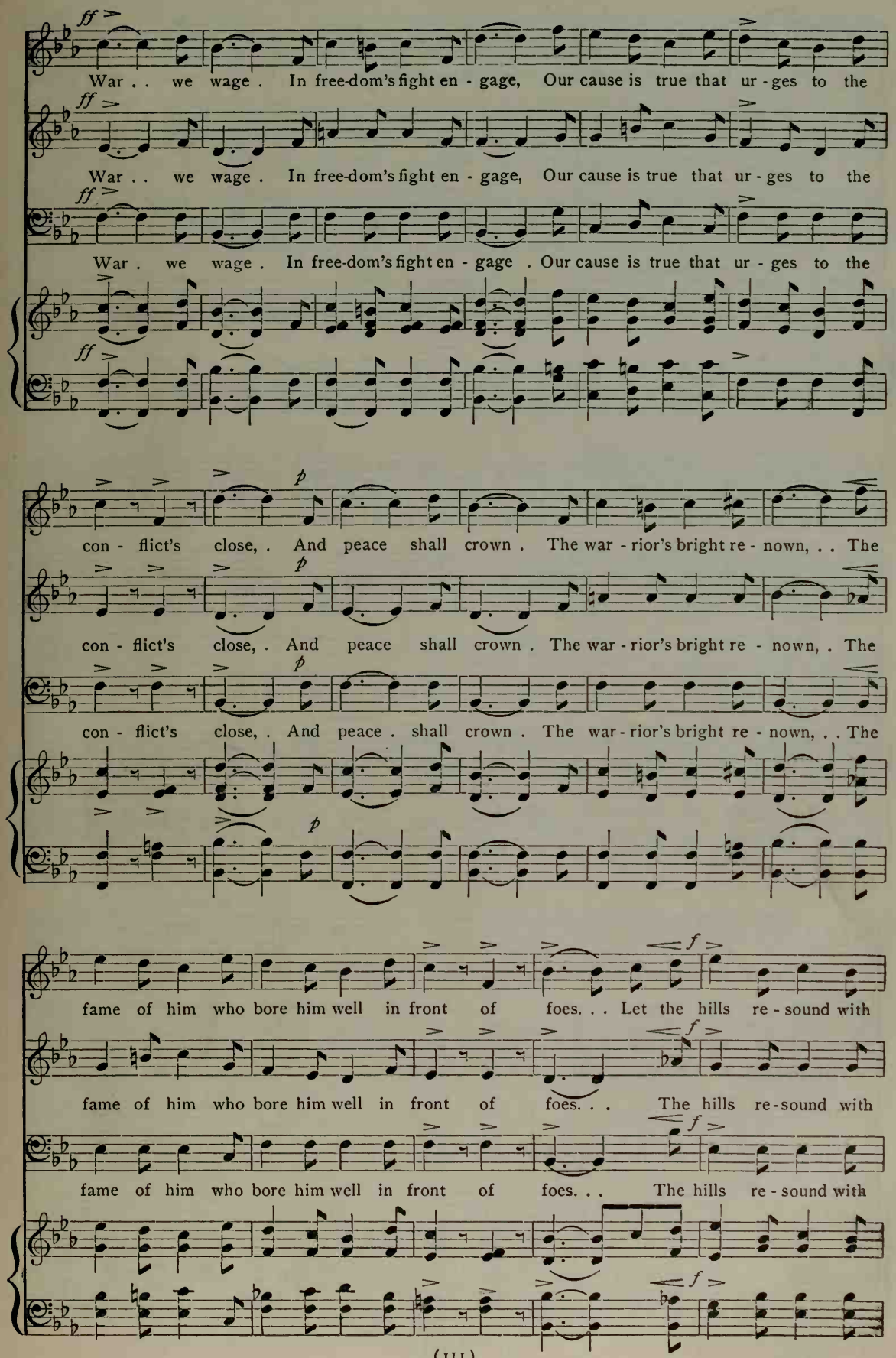
No. 35 LET THE HILLS RESOUND

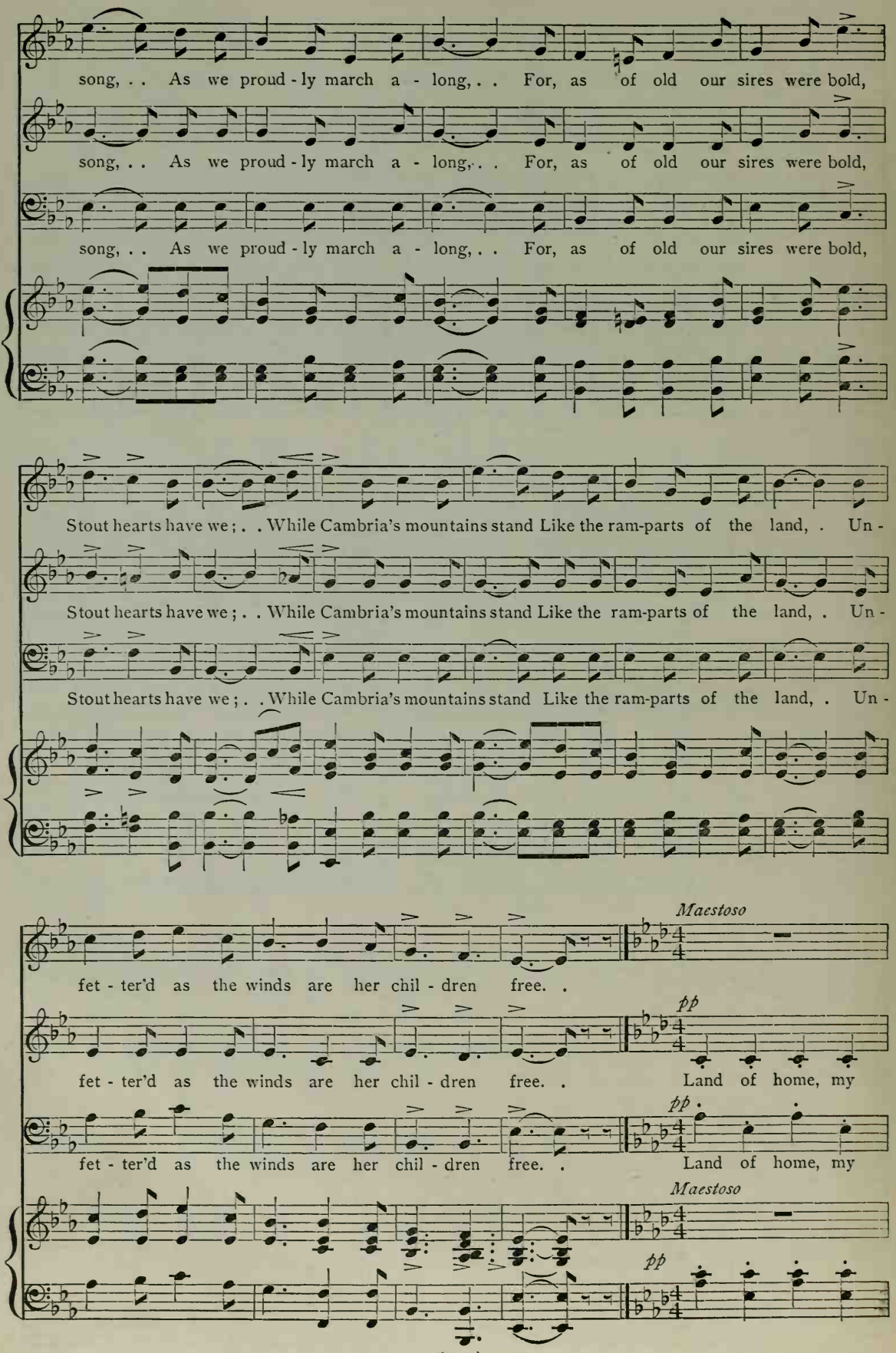
L. H. F. du TERREAUX — BRINLEY RICHARDS. Arr.

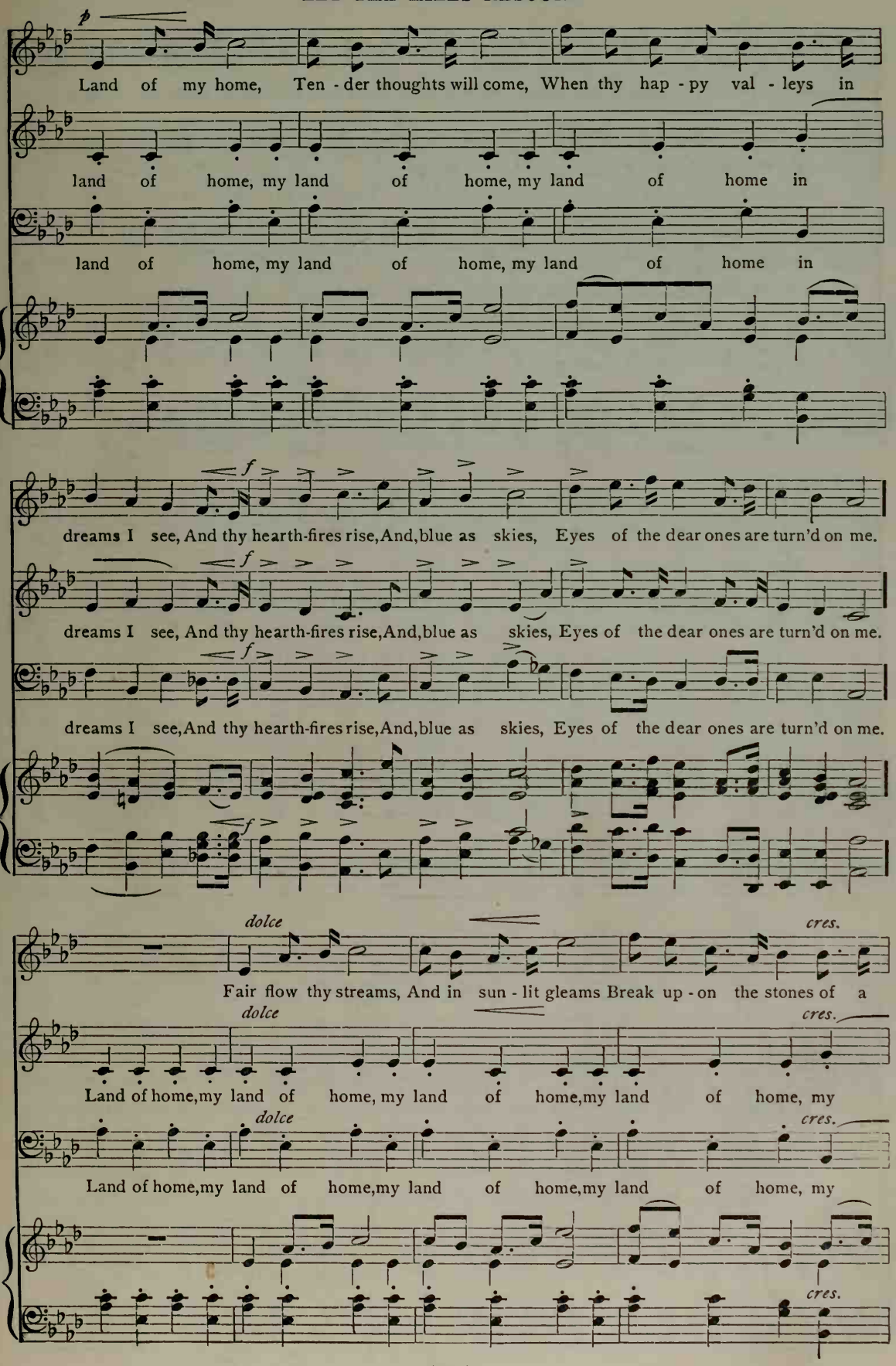
Molto animato

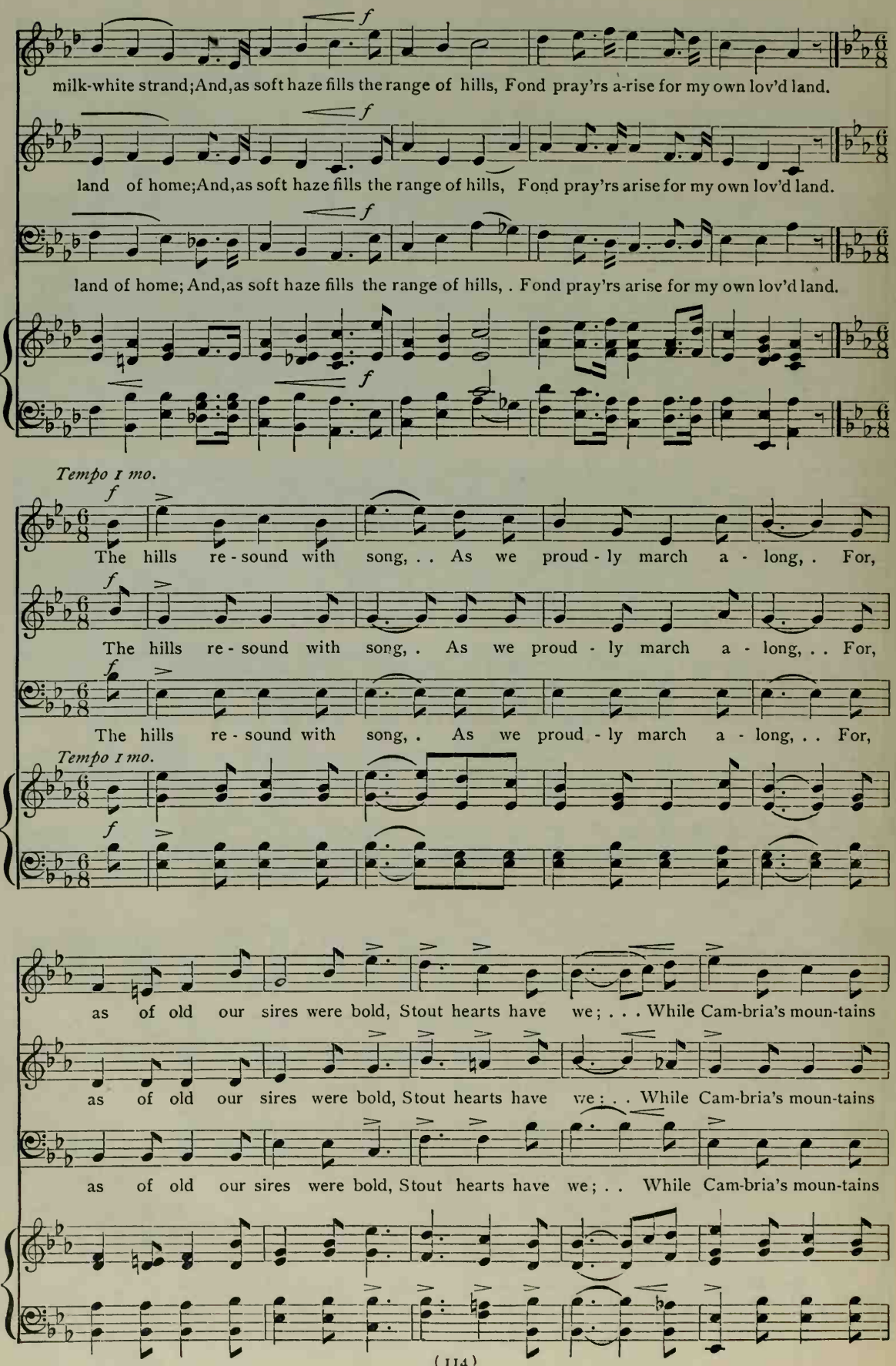

SOPRANO
Let the hills re-sound with song, . . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For,
ALTO
Let the hills re-sound with song, . . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For,
BASS
Let the hills re-sound with song, . . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For,
as of old our sires were bold, Stout hearts have we; . . While Cam-bria's mountains
as of old our sires were bold, Stout hearts have we; . . While Cam-bria's mountains
as of old our sires were bold, Stout hearts have we; . . While Cam-bria's mountains
stand Like the ramparts of the land, Un - fet-ter'd as the winds are her chil-dren free.
stand Like the ramparts of the land, Un - fet-ter'd as the winds are her chil-dren free.
stand Like the ramparts of the land, Un - fet-ter'd as the winds are her chil-dren free.

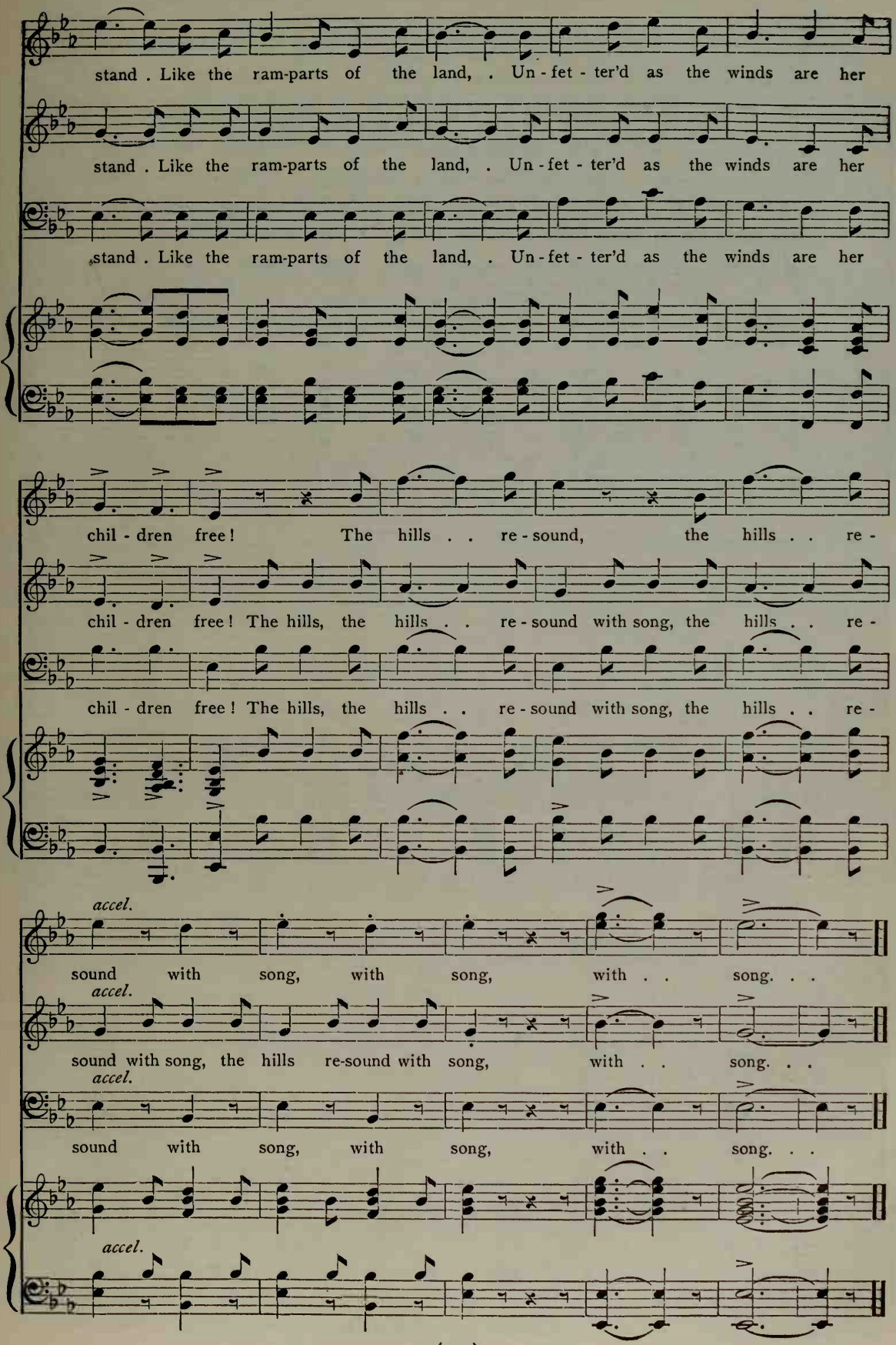
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.


ff
War . . we wage . In free-dom's fight en - gage, Our cause is true that ur - ges to the
War . . we wage . In free-dom's fight en - gage, Our cause is true that ur - ges to the
War . we wage . In free-dom's fight en - gage . Our cause is true that ur - ges to the
p
con - flict's close, . And peace shall crown . The war - rior's bright re - nown, . . The
con - flict's close, . And peace shall crown . The war - rior's bright re - nown, . The
con - flict's close, . And peace . shall crown . The war - rior's bright re - nown, . . The
f
fame of him who bore him well in front of foes. . . Let the hills re - sound with
fame of him who bore him well in front of foes. . . The hills re - sound with
fame of him who bore him well in front of foes. . . The hills re - sound with


song, . . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For, as of old our sires were bold,
song, . . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For, as of old our sires were bold,
song, . . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For, as of old our sires were bold,
Stout hearts have we; . . While Cambria's mountains stand Like the ram-parts of the land, . Un -
Stout hearts have we; . . While Cambria's mountains stand Like the ram-parts of the land, . Un -
Stout hearts have we; . . While Cambria's mountains stand Like the ram-parts of the land, . Un -
Maestoso
fet - ter'd as the winds are her chil - dren free. .
pp
fet - ter'd as the winds are her chil - dren free. . Land of home, my
pp
fet - ter'd as the winds are her chil - dren free. . Land of home, my
Maestoso
pp


p
Land of my home, Ten - der thoughts will come, When thy hap - py val - leys in
land of home, my land of home, my land of home in
land of home, my land of home, my land of home in
f
dreams I see, And thy hearth-fires rise, And, blue as skies, Eyes of the dear ones are turn'd on me.
dreams I see, And thy hearth-fires rise, And, blue as skies, Eyes of the dear ones are turn'd on me.
dreams I see, And thy hearth-fires rise, And, blue as skies, Eyes of the dear ones are turn'd on me.
dolce
cres.
Fair flow thy streams, And in sun - lit gleams Break up - on the stones of a
Land of home, my land of home, my land of home, my land of home, my
Land of home, my land of home, my land of home, my land of home, my

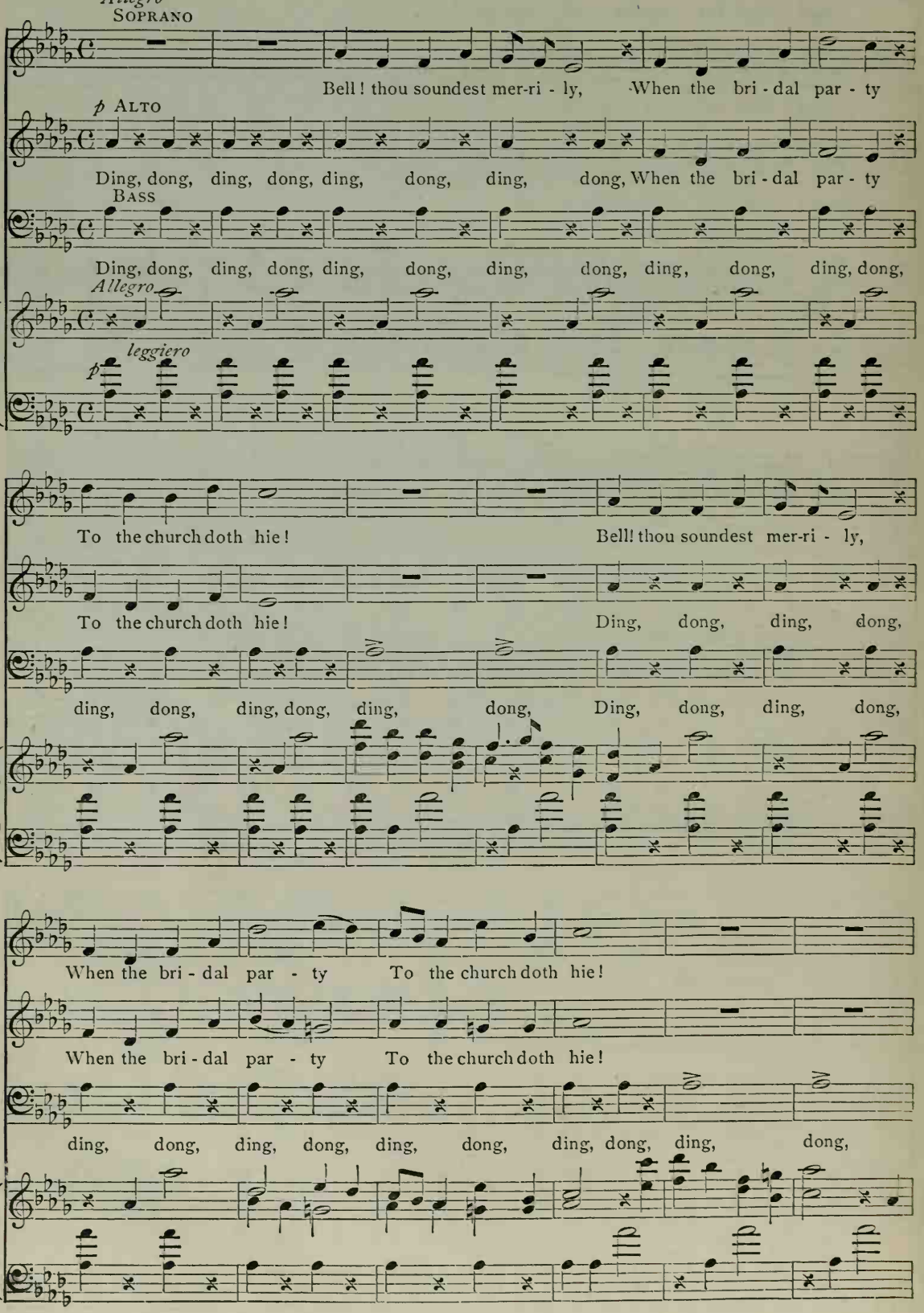

milk-white strand; And, as soft haze fills the range of hills, Fond pray'rs a-rise for my own lov'd land.
land of home; And, as soft haze fills the range of hills, Fond pray'rs arise for my own lov'd land.
land of home; And, as soft haze fills the range of hills, . Fond pray'rs arise for my own lov'd land.
Tempo 1 mo.
The hills re - sound with song, . . As we proud - ly march a - long, . For,
The hills re - sound with song, . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For,
The hills re - sound with song, . As we proud - ly march a - long, . . For,
Tempo 1 mo.
as of old our sires were bold, Stout hearts have we; . . . While Cam-bria's moun-tains
as of old our sires were bold, Stout hearts have we; . . While Cam-bria's moun-tains
as of old our sires were bold, Stout hearts have we; . . While Cam-bria's moun-tains


stand . Like the ram-parts of the land, . Un - fet - ter'd as the winds are her
stand . Like the ram-parts of the land, . Un - fet - ter'd as the winds are her
stand . Like the ram-parts of the land, . Un - fet - ter'd as the winds are her
chil - dren free! The hills . . re - sound, the hills . . re -
chil - dren free! The hills, the hills . . re - sound with song, the hills . . re -
chil - dren free! The hills, the hills . . re - sound with song, the hills . . re -
accel.
sound with song, with song, with . . song. . .
accel.
sound with song, the hills re-sound with song, with . . song. . .
accel.
sound with song, with song, with . . song. . .
accel.

No. 36 SONG OF THE BELL

LONGFELLOW
(From the German)

STANLEY R. AVERY


Allegro
SOPRANO
Bell! thou soundest mer-ri - ly, When the bri - dal par - ty
p ALTO
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, When the bri - dal par - ty
BASS
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,
Allegro
leggiero
p
To the church doth hie! Bell! thou soundest mer-ri - ly,
To the church doth hie! Ding, dong, ding, dong,
ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding, dong,
When the bri - dal par - ty To the church doth hie!
When the bri - dal par - ty To the church doth hie!
ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,

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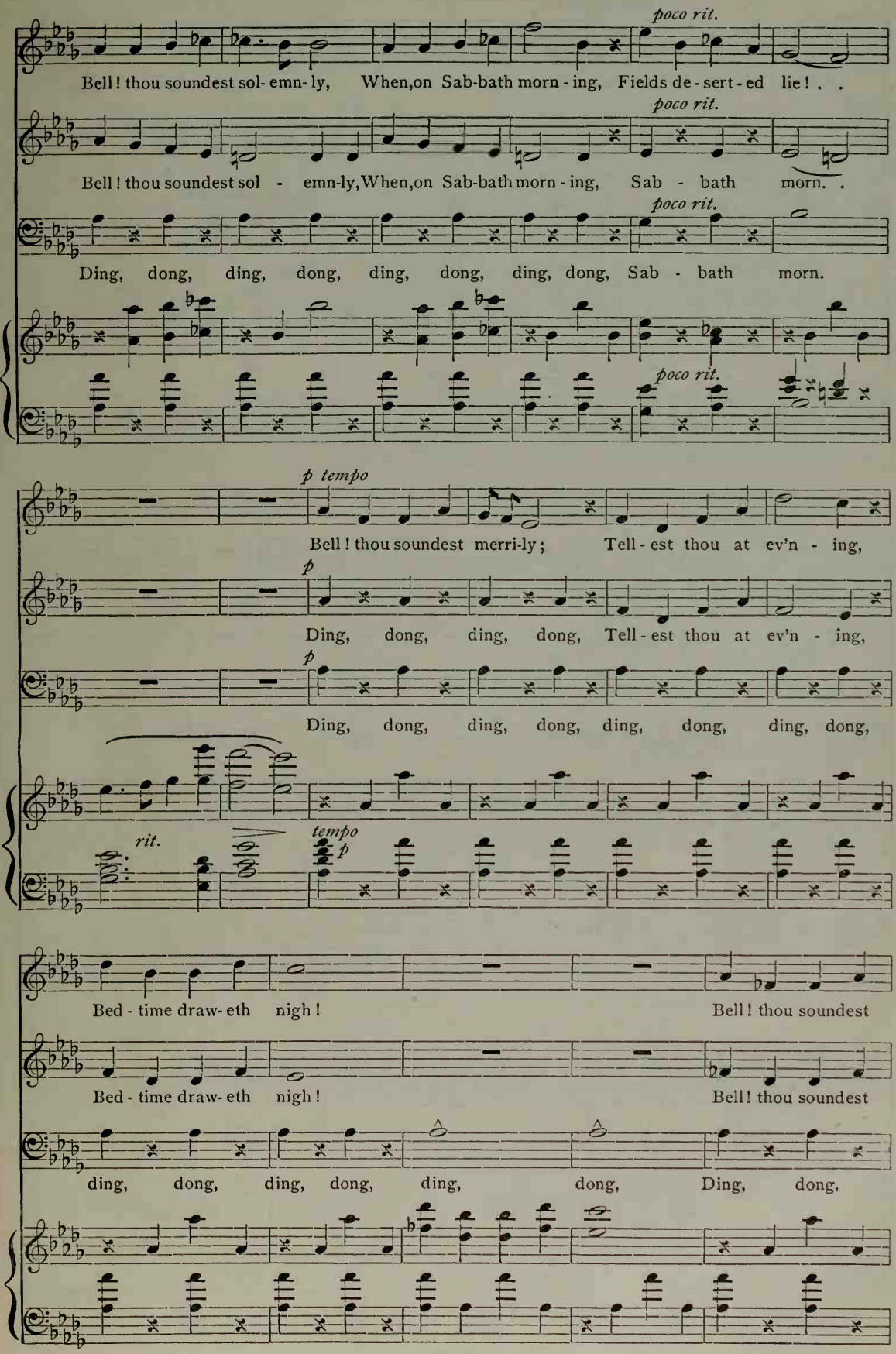
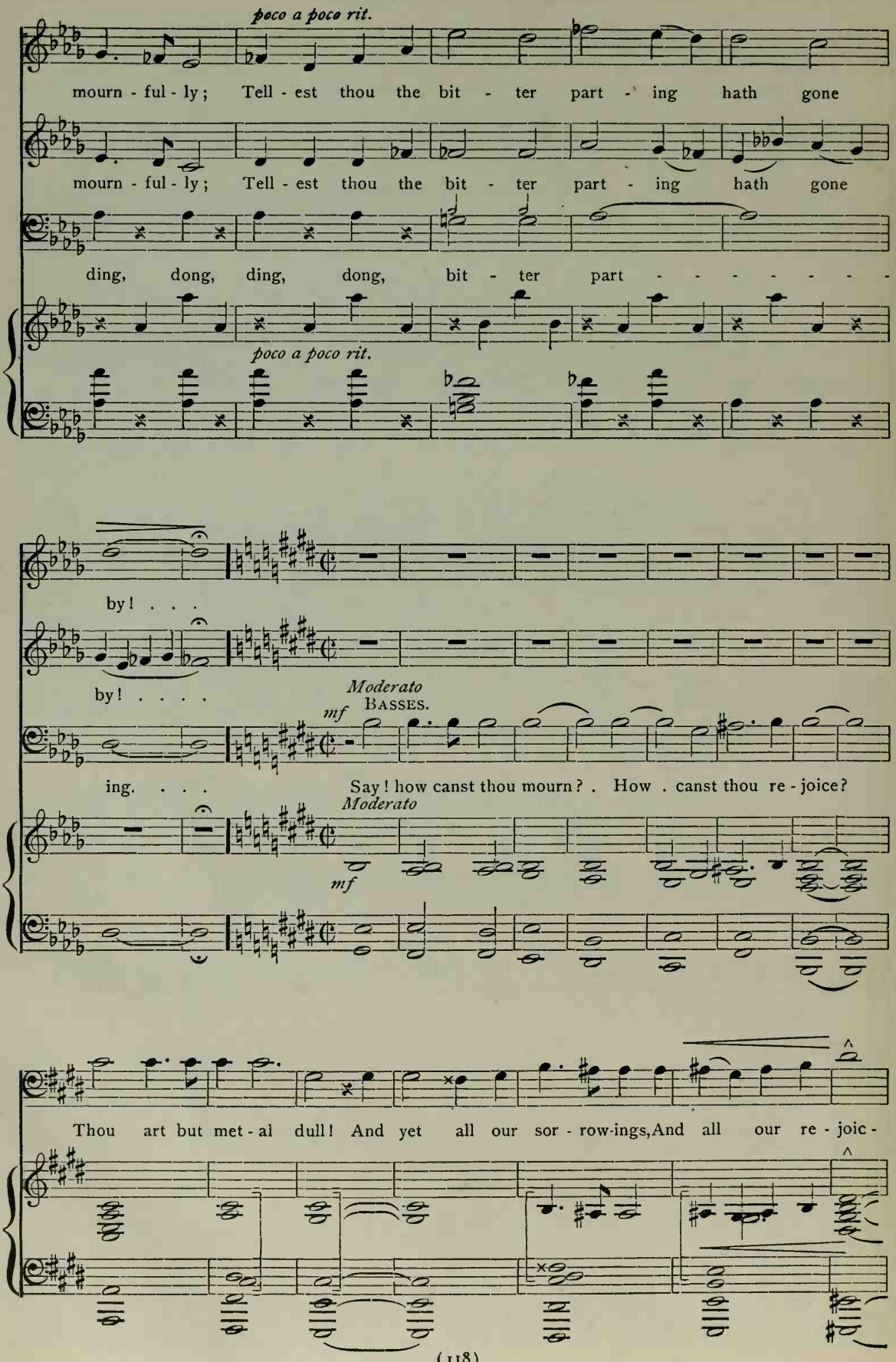
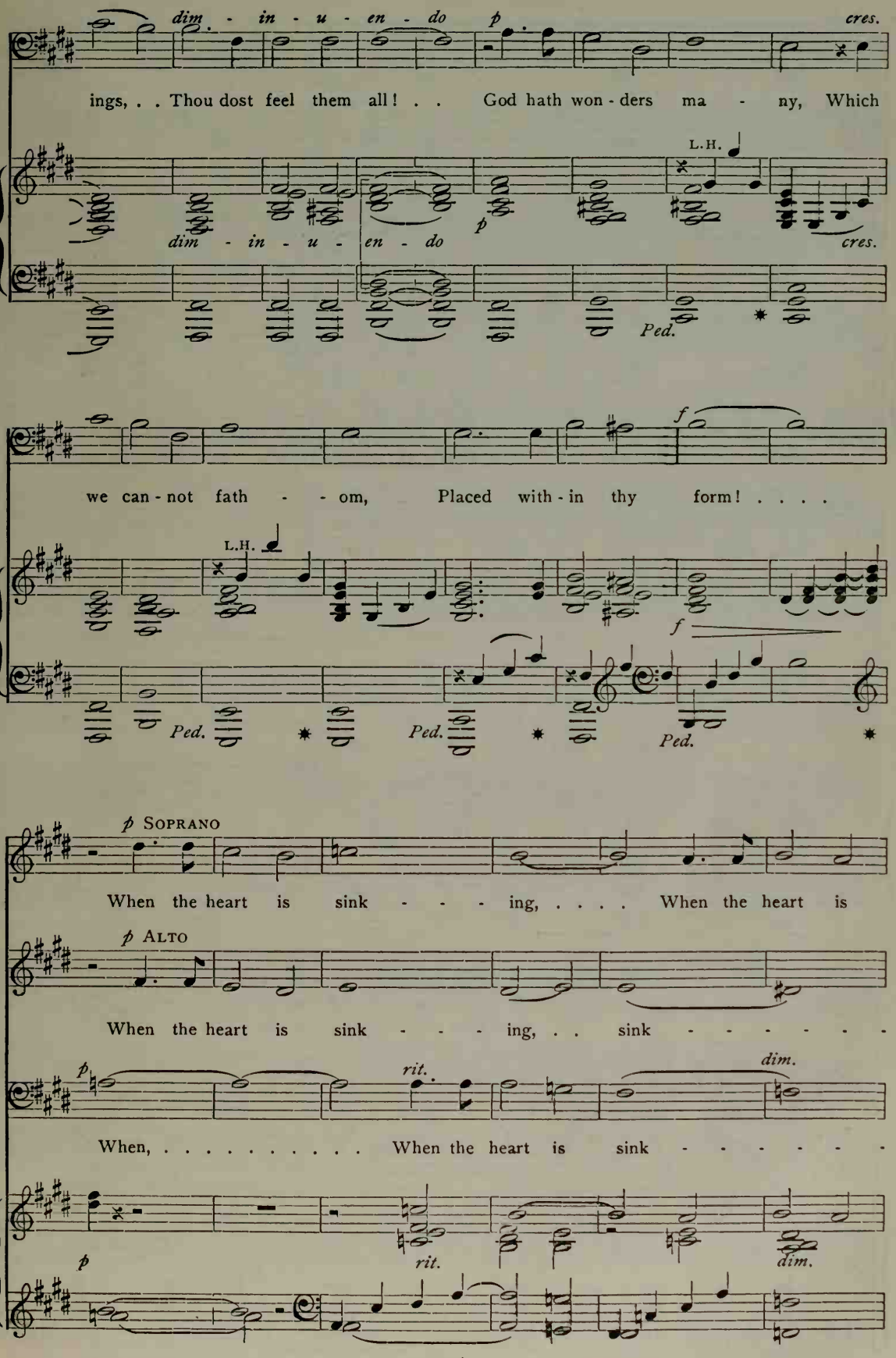
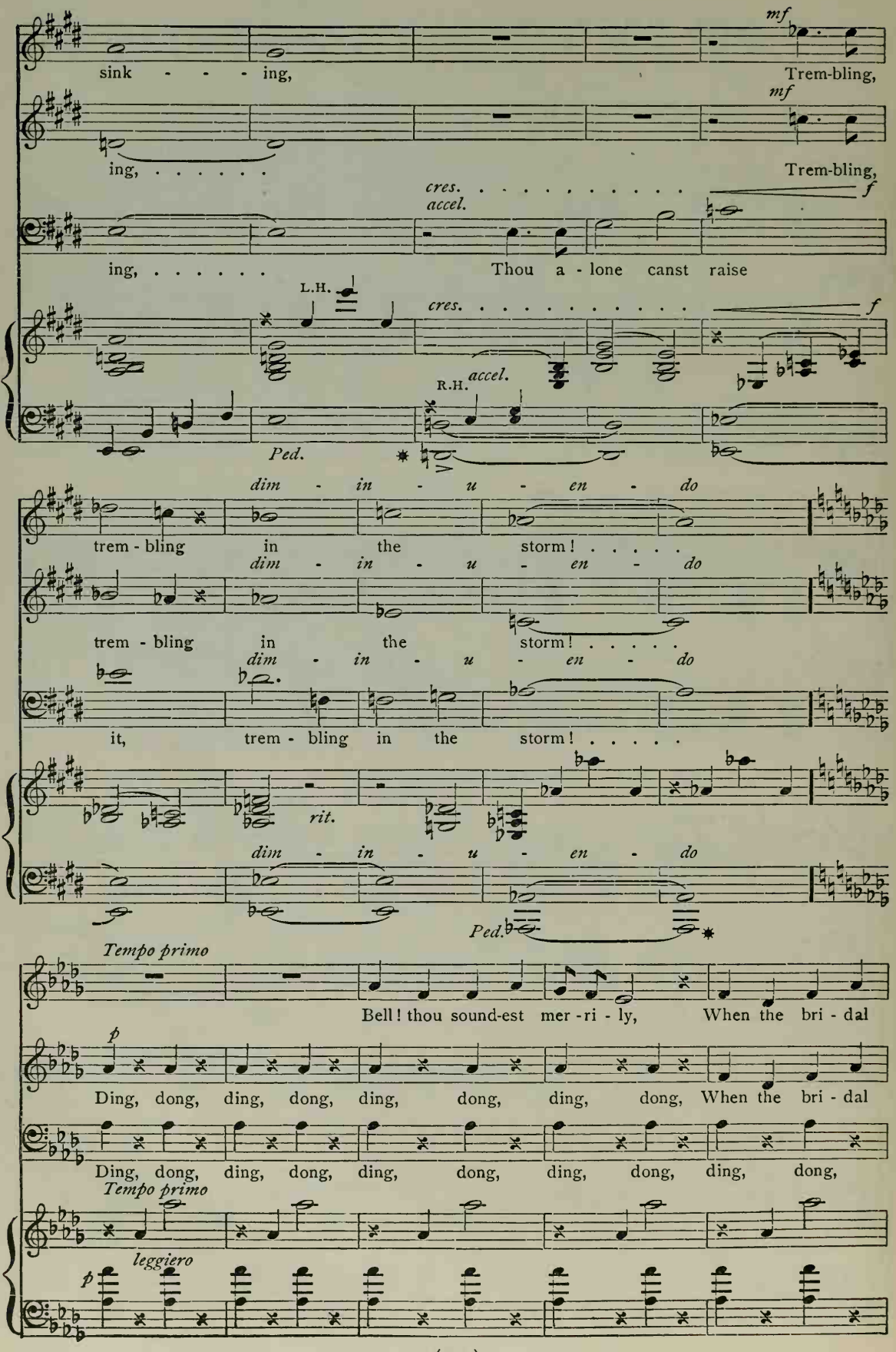
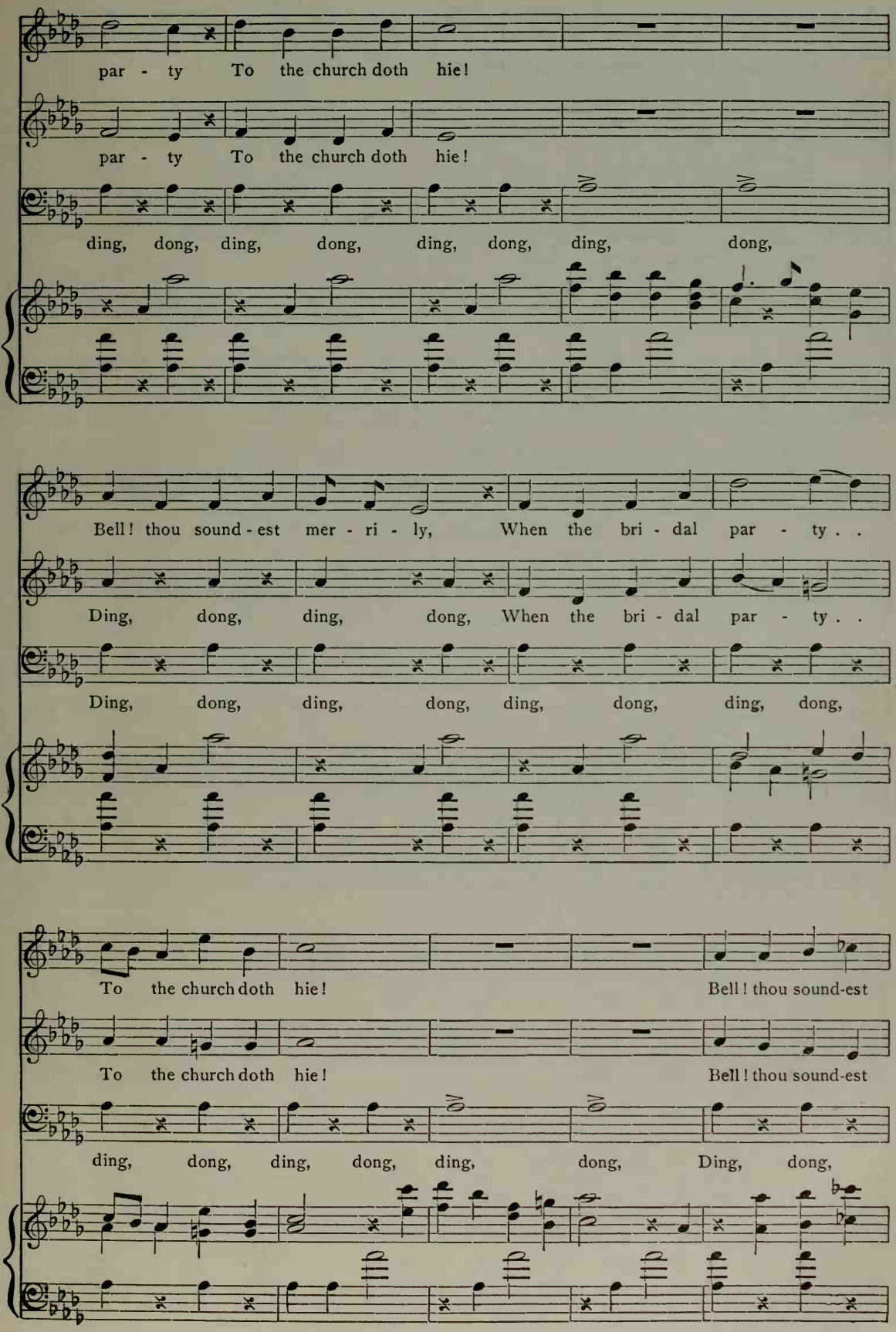
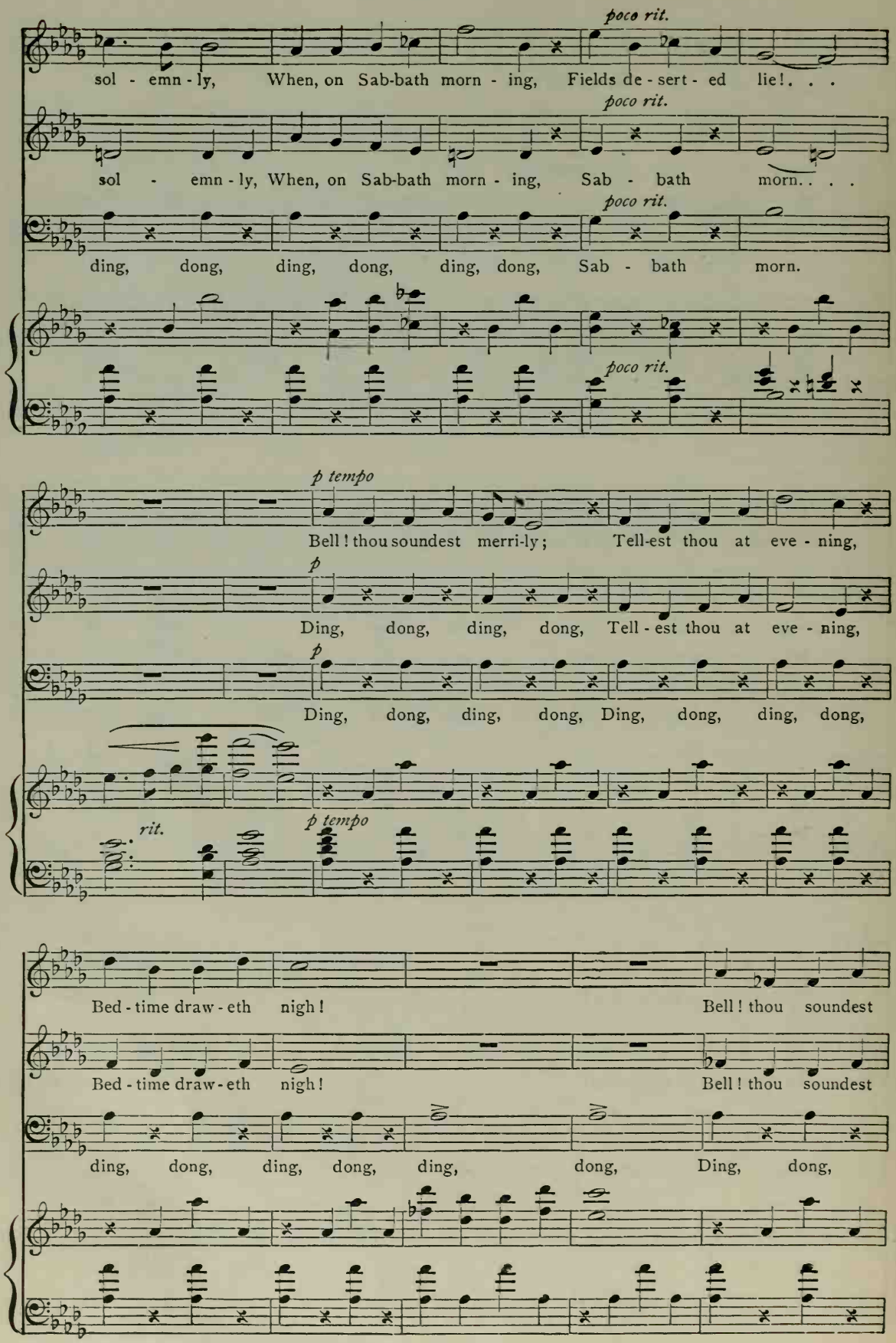

poco rit.
Bell! thou soundest sol- emn- ly, When,on Sab-bath morn - ing, Fields de - sert - ed lie! . .
poco rit.
Bell! thou soundest sol - emn-ly,When,on Sab-bath morn - ing, Sab - bath morn. .
poco rit.
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Sab - bath morn.
poco rit.
p tempo
Bell! thou soundest merri-ly; Tell - est thou at ev'n - ing,
p
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Tell - est thou at ev'n - ing,
p
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,
rit.
tempo
p
Bed - time draw- eth nigh! Bell! thou soundest
Bed - time draw- eth nigh! Bell! thou soundest
ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong,

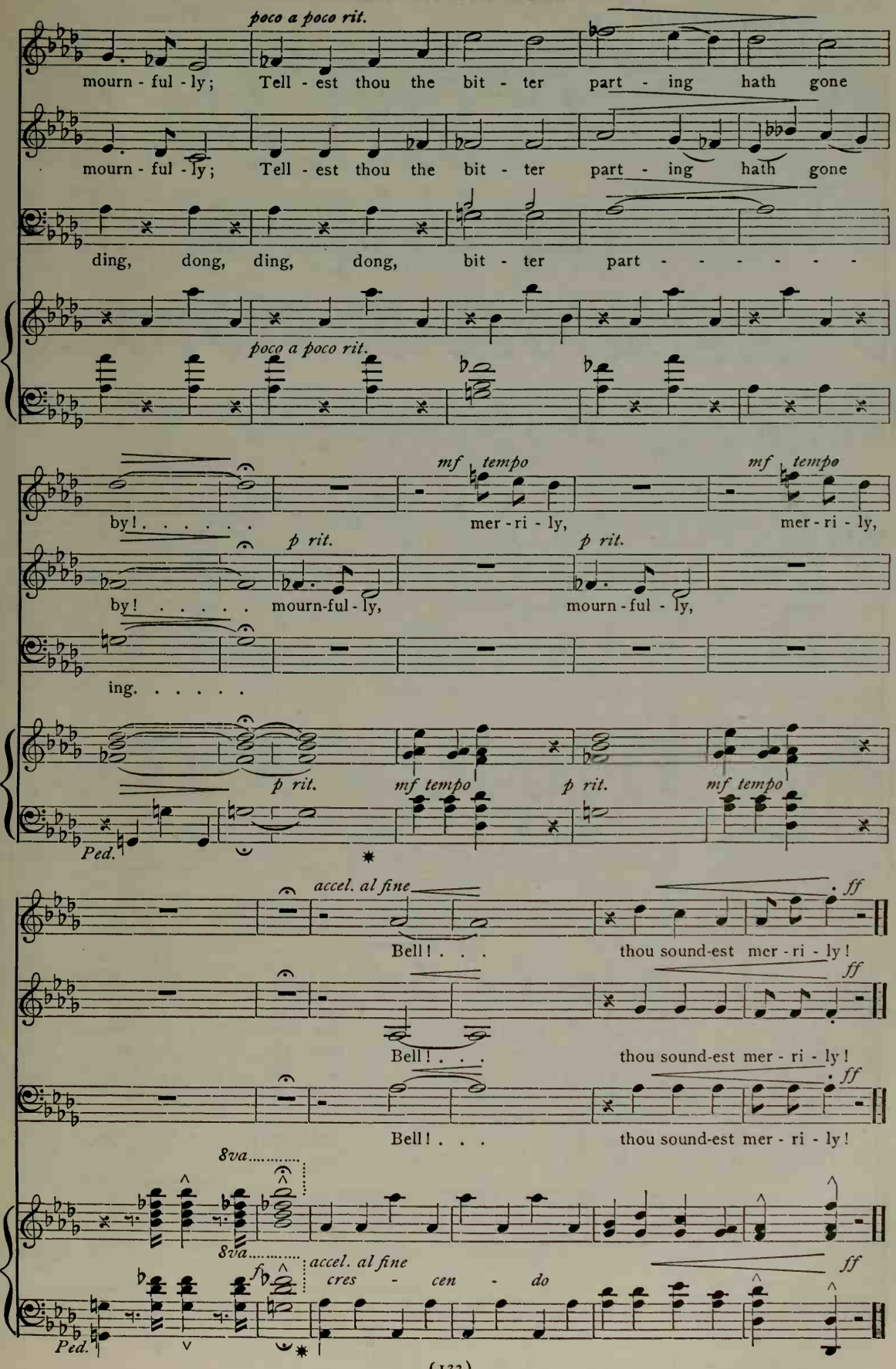

poco a poco rit.
mourn - ful - ly; Tell - est thou the bit - ter part - ing hath gone
mourn - ful - ly; Tell - est thou the bit - ter part - ing hath gone
ding, dong, ding, dong, bit - ter part - - - - - - - -
poco a poco rit.
by! . . .
by! . . . .
Moderato
mf
BASSES.
ing. . . .
Say! how canst thou mourn? . How . canst thou re - joice?
Moderato
mf
Thou art but met - al dull! And yet all our sor - row-ings, And all our re - joic -


dim - in - u - en - do
p
cres.
ings, . . Thou dost feel them all! . . God hath won - ders ma - ny, Which
L.H.
dim - in - u - en - do
p
cres.
Ped.
f
we can - not fath - - om, Placed with - in thy form! . . . .
L.H.
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
p Soprano
When the heart is sink - - - ing, ... When the heart is
p Alto
When the heart is sink - - - ing, . . sink - - - - - - -
p
rit.
dim.
When, ... When the heart is sink - - - - - -
p
rit.
dim.


mf
sink - - - ing,
Trem-bling,
mf
ing, ...
Trem-bling,
cres. . . . . f
accel.
ing, ... Thou a - lone canst raise
L.H.
cres. . . . . f
R.H.
accel.
Ped.
dim - in - u - en - do
trem - bling in the storm! . . . . .
dim - in - u - en - do
trem - bling in the storm! . . . . .
dim - in - u - en - do
it, trem - bling in the storm! . . . . .
rit.
dim - in - u - en - do
Ped.
Tempo primo
Bell! thou sound-est mer - ri - ly, When the bri - dal
p
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, When the bri - dal
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,
Tempo primo
leggiero
p


par - ty To the church doth hie!
par - ty To the church doth hie!
ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,
Bell! thou sound-est mer - ri - ly, When the bri - dal par - ty . .
Ding, dong, ding, dong, When the bri - dal par - ty . .
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,
To the church doth hie! Bell! thou sound-est
To the church doth hie! Bell! thou sound-est
ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong,


poco rit.
sol - emn - ly, When, on Sab-bath morn - ing, Fields de - sert - ed lie! . . .
poco rit.
sol - emn - ly, When, on Sab-bath morn - ing, Sab - bath morn. . . .
poco rit.
ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Sab - bath morn.
poco rit.
p tempo
Bell! thou soundest merri-ly; Tell-est thou at eve - ning,
p
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Tell - est thou at eve - ning,
p
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding, dong,
rit.
p tempo
Bed - time draw - eth nigh! Bell! thou soundest
Bed - time draw - eth nigh! Bell! thou soundest
ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong,


poco a poco rit.
mourn - ful - ly; Tell - est thou the bit - ter part - ing hath gone
mourn - ful - ly; Tell - est thou the bit - ter part - ing hath gone
ding, dong, ding, dong, bit - ter part - - - - - -
poco a poco rit.
mf tempo
mf tempo
by! . . . . . mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly,
p rit.
p rit.
by! . . . . . mourn-ful - ly, mourn - ful - ly,
ing. . . . . .
p rit.
mf tempo
p rit.
mf tempo
Ped.
accel. al fine
ff
Bell! . . . thou sound-est mer - ri - ly!
ff
Bell! . . . thou sound-est mer - ri - ly!
ff
Bell! . . . thou sound-est mer - ri - ly!
8va.....
8va.....
accel. al fine
ff
fp
cres - cen - do
Ped.

No. 37 THE WANDERER'S GREETING

Tr. from JULIUS ALTMANN — FRANZ ABT. Arr.

Allegro

SOPRANO AND ALTO

BASS

1. "Good mor - row," sang the sky - lark, When I my march be
2. wood - land trees are glanc - ing, So kind - ly at me

1. "Good mor - row," sang the sky - lark, When I my march be-
2. wood - land trees are glanc - ing, So kind - ly at me

f

mf *f*

gan, And bub-bling rills keep cry - ing, "Good mor - row, wan - d'ring
now; The flow - 'rets now are nod - ding, "Be kind - ly wel - come

mf *f*

gan, And bub-bling rills keep cry - ing, "Good mor - row, wan - d'ring
now; The flow - 'rets now are nod - ding, "Be kind - ly wel - come

f

mf *f*

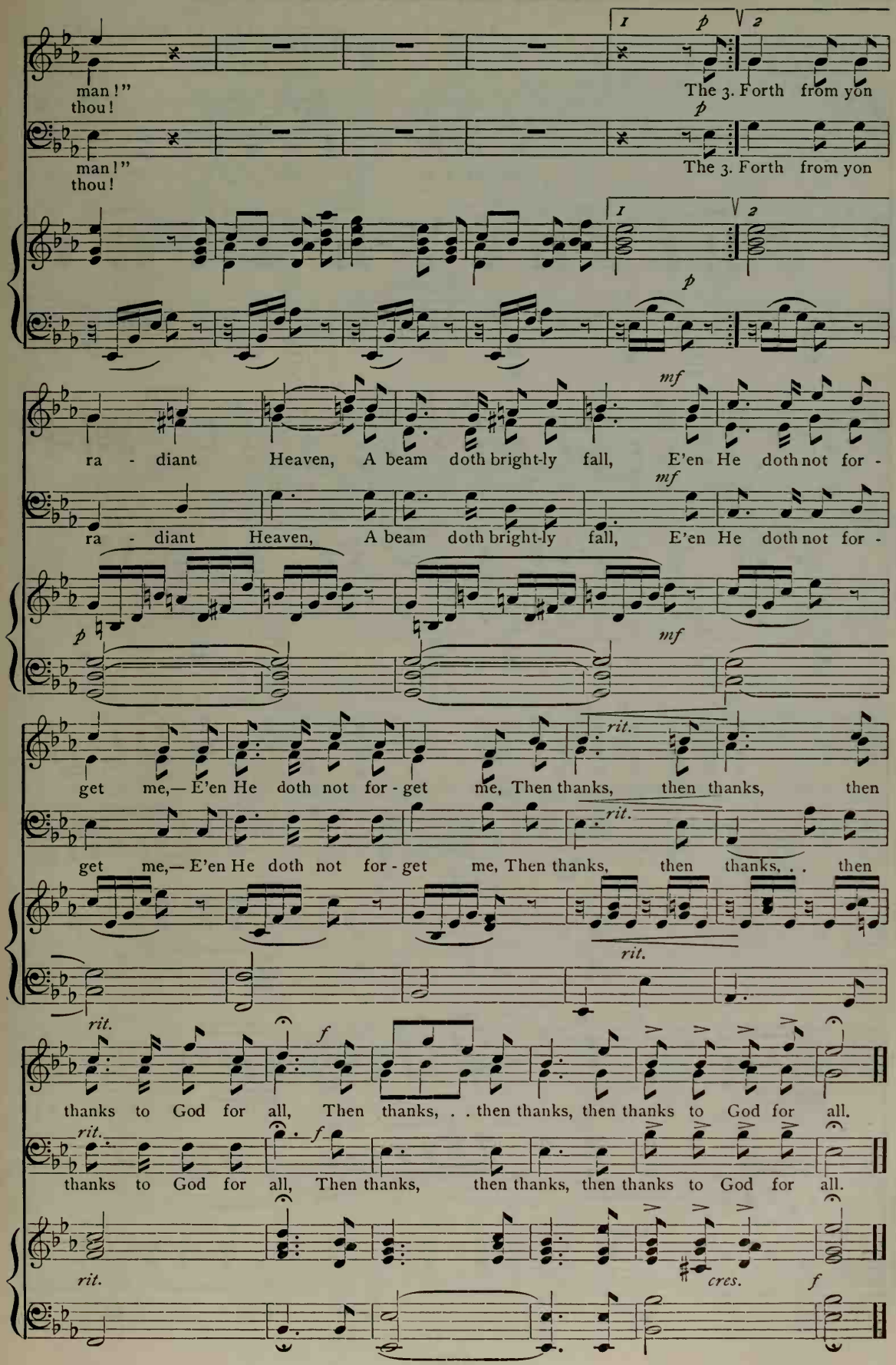
man!" And bub-bling rills keep cry - ing, "Good mor - row, wan - d'ring
thou!" The flow - 'rets all are nod - ding, "Be kind - ly wel - come

mf

man!" And bub-bling rills keep cry - ing, "Good mor - row, wan - d'ring
thou!" The flow - 'rets all are nod - ding, "Be kind - ly wel - come

mf *f*

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.


man!"
thou!
The 3. Forth from yon
man!"
thou!
The 3. Forth from yon
ra - diant Heaven, A beam doth bright-ly fall, E'en He doth not for -
ra - diant Heaven, A beam doth bright-ly fall, E'en He doth not for -
get me,— E'en He doth not for - get me, Then thanks, then thanks, then
get me,— E'en He doth not for - get me, Then thanks, then thanks, . . then
thanks to God for all, Then thanks, . . then thanks, then thanks to God for all.
thanks to God for all, Then thanks, then thanks, then thanks to God for all.

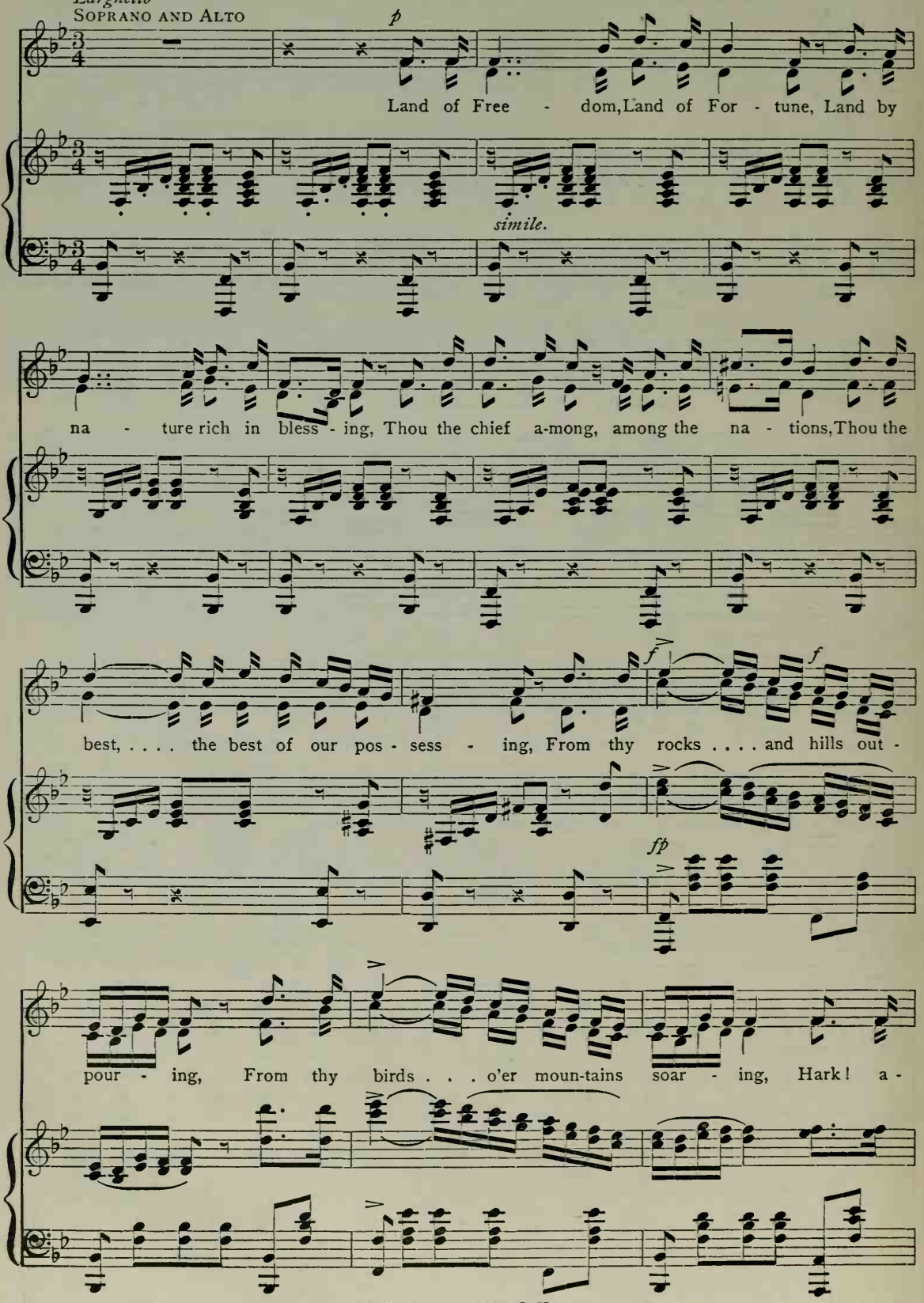
No. 38 LAND OF FREEDOM, LAND OF FORTUNE

Arranged from DONIZETTI's "Lucia di Lammermoor," by STANLEY R. AVERY

LOWELL STURGIS

Larghetto

SOPRANO AND ALTO


p
Land of Free - dom, Land of For - tune, Land by
simile.
na - ture rich in bless - ing, Thou the chief a-mong, among the na - tions, Thou the
f
f
best, ... the best of our pos - sess - ing, From thy rocks . . . . and hills out -
fp
pour - ing, From thy birds . . . o'er moun-tains soar - ing, Hark! a -

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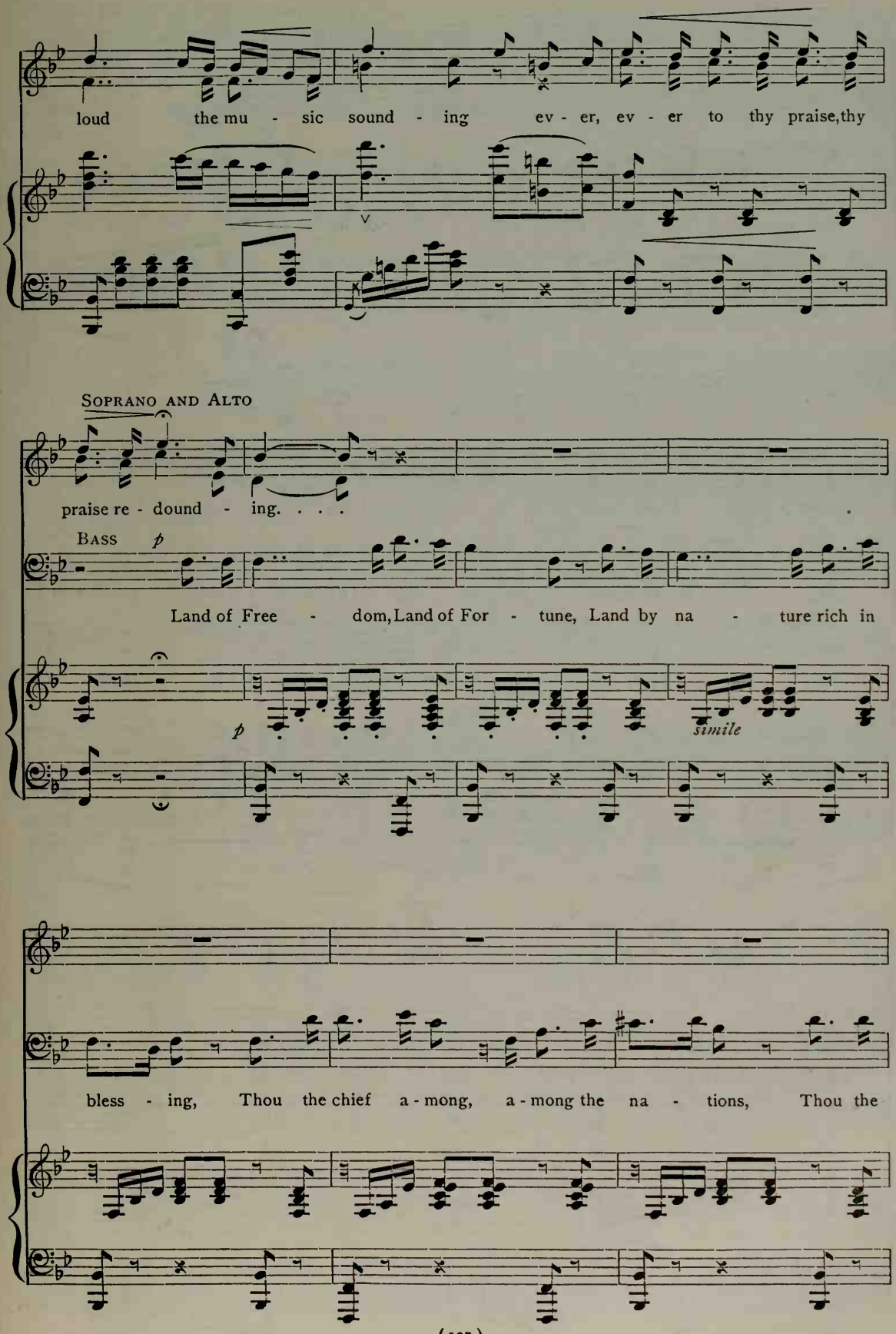
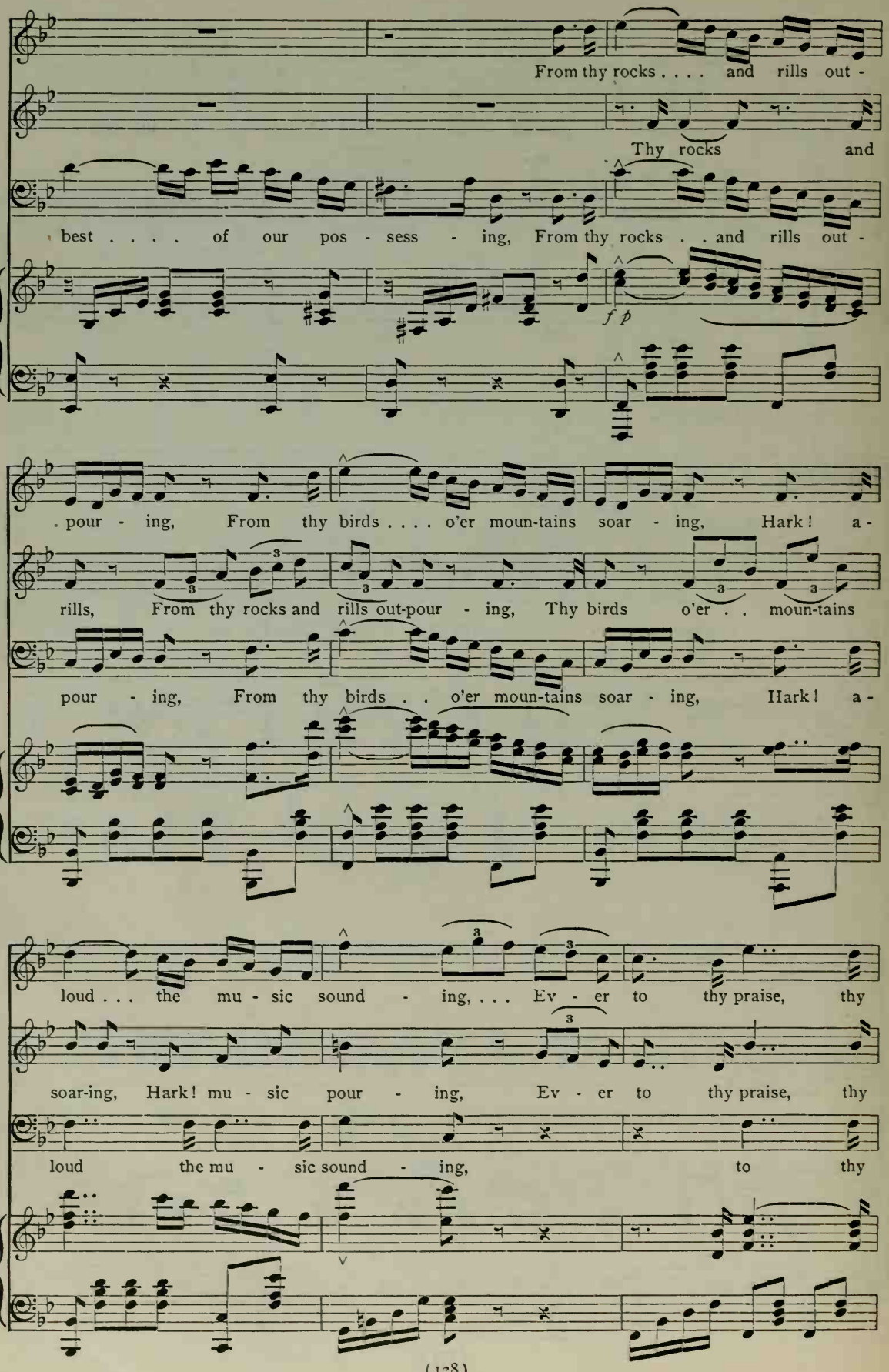
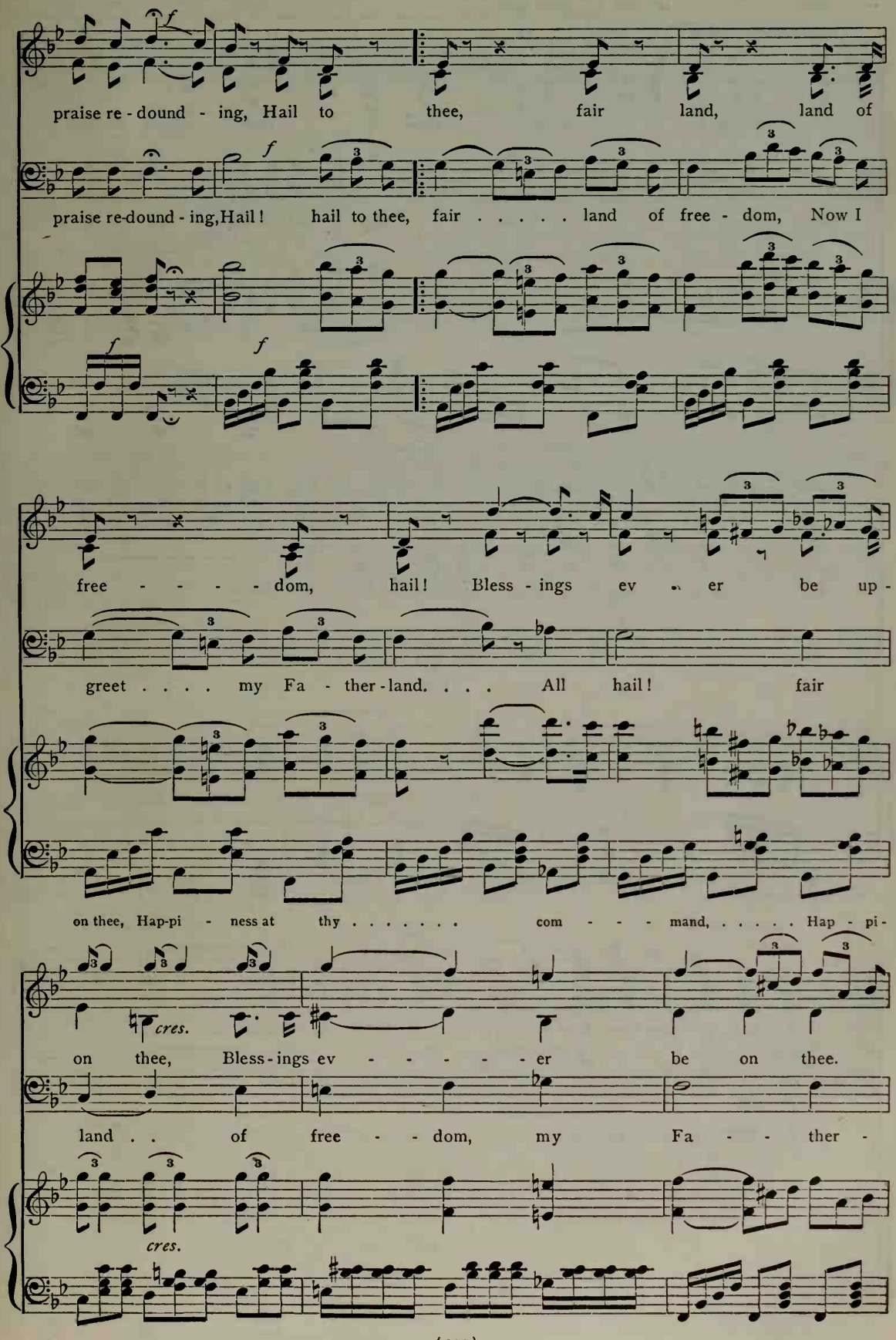
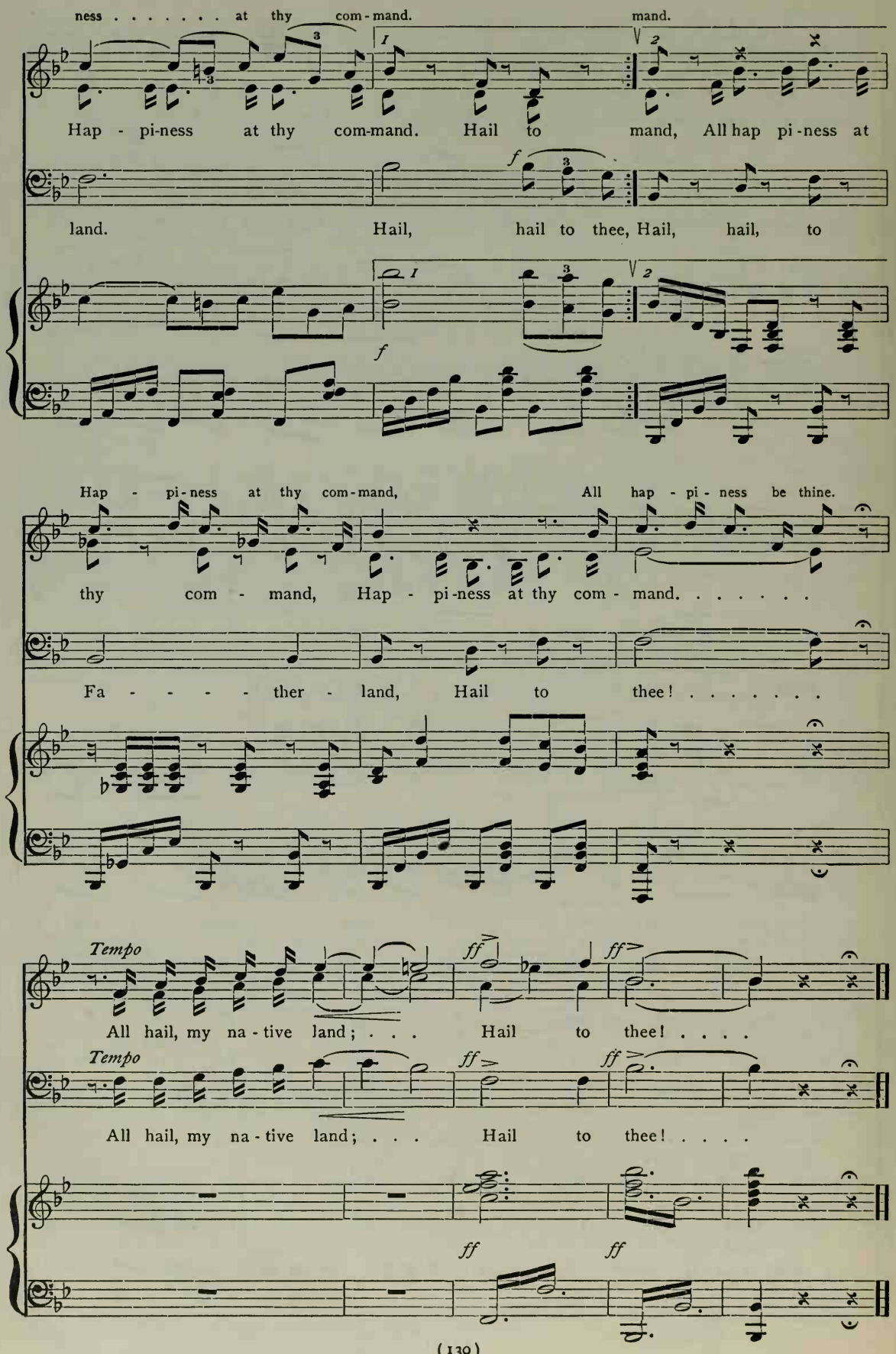

loud the mu - sic sound - ing ev - er, ev - er to thy praise, thy
SOPRANO AND ALTO
praise re - dound - ing. . . .
BASS
p
Land of Free - dom, Land of For - tune, Land by na - ture rich in
p
simile
bless - ing, Thou the chief a - mong, a - mong the na - tions, Thou the


From thy rocks . . . . and rills out -
Thy rocks and
best . . . . of our pos - sess - ing, From thy rocks . . and rills out -
f p
. pour - ing, From thy birds . . . . o'er moun-tains soar - ing, Hark! a -
rills, From thy rocks and rills out-pour - ing, Thy birds o'er . . moun-tains
pour - ing, From thy birds . . o'er moun-tains soar - ing, Hark! a -
loud . . . the mu - sic sound - ing, . . . Ev - er to thy praise, thy
soar-ing, Hark! mu - sic pour - ing, Ev - er to thy praise, thy
loud the mu - sic sound - ing, to thy


praise re - dound - ing, Hail to thee, fair land, land of
praise re-dound - ing, Hail! hail to thee, fair . . . . . land of free - dom, Now I
free - - - - - dom, hail! Bless - ings ev - er be up -
greet . . . . my Fa - ther-land. . . . All hail! fair
on thee, Hap-pi - ness at thy . . . . . com - - - mand, ... Hap - pi -
cres.
on thee, Bless - ings ev - - - - - er be on thee.
land . . of free - - dom, my Fa - - ther -
cres.


ness . . . . . at thy com-mand.
mand.
Hap - pi-ness at thy com-mand. Hail to mand, All hap pi-ness at
land. Hail, hail to thee, Hail, hail, to
Hap - pi-ness at thy com-mand, All hap - pi - ness be thine.
thy com - mand, Hap - pi-ness at thy com - mand. . . . . .
Fa - - - - ther - land, Hail to thee! . . . . . .
Tempo
All hail, my na - tive land; . . . Hail to thee! . . . .
Tempo
All hail, my na - tive land; . . . Hail to thee! . . . .

No. 39 A SPRING MORNING

Tr. from Fr. OSER — FRANZ ABT. Arr.

Allegretto

SOPRANO

1. The clouds have all de - part - ed, De - part-ed with the night,. . And spring is com - ing
2. While gai - ly wave the tree - tops, While race the winds a-long, . . Be thou to-day out -

ALTO

1. The clouds have all de- part - ed, De -part- ed with the night,. . And spring is com - ing
2. While gai - ly wave the tree - tops, While race the winds a-long, . . Be thou to-day out -

BASS

1. The clouds have all de-part - ed, De - part - ed with the night,. . And spring is com - ing
2. While gai - ly wave the tree - tops, While race the winds a-long, . . Be thou to - day out -

Allegretto

f ♩ = 84

f

on - ward, With all her joy and light, With all her joy and light, with
pour - ing Thy loud and cheer-ful song, Thy loud and cheer - ful song, thy

f

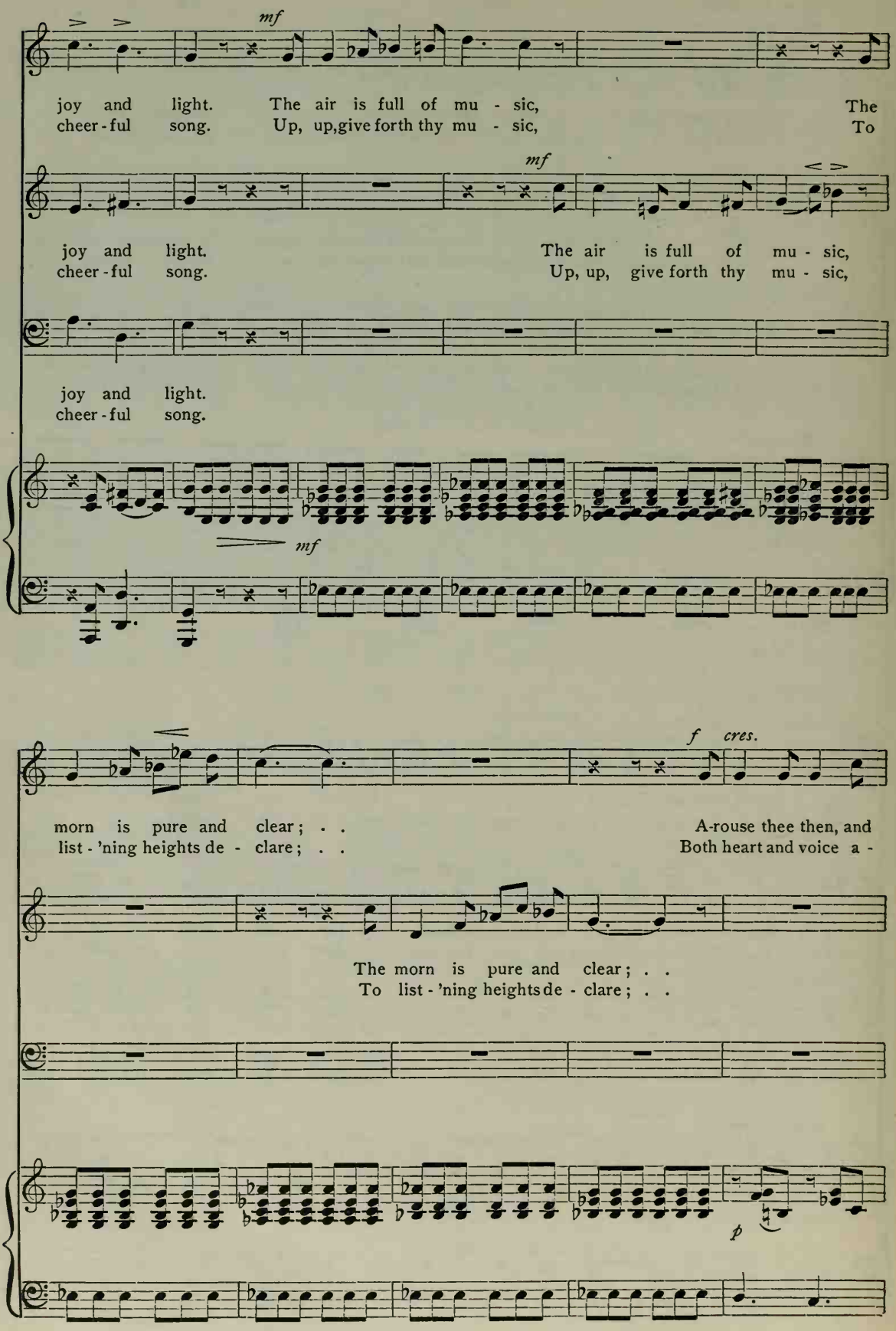
on - ward, With all her joy and light, With all her joy and light, with all her
pour - ing Thy loud and cheer - ful song, Thy loud and cheer - ful song, thy loud and

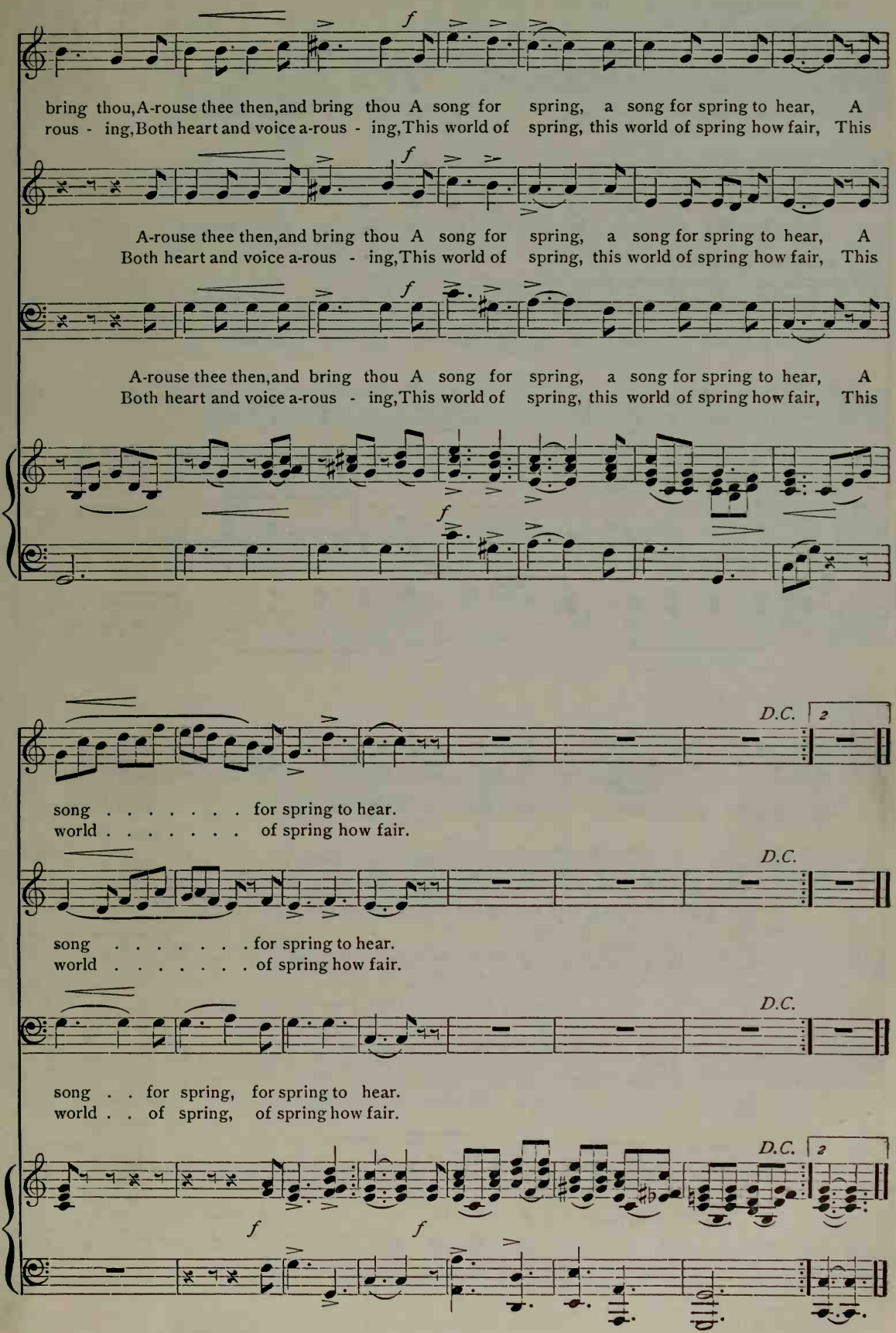
f

on - ward, With all her joy and light, With joy and light, with all her
pour - ing Thy loud and cheer - ful song, Thy cheer - ful song, thy loud and

f

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

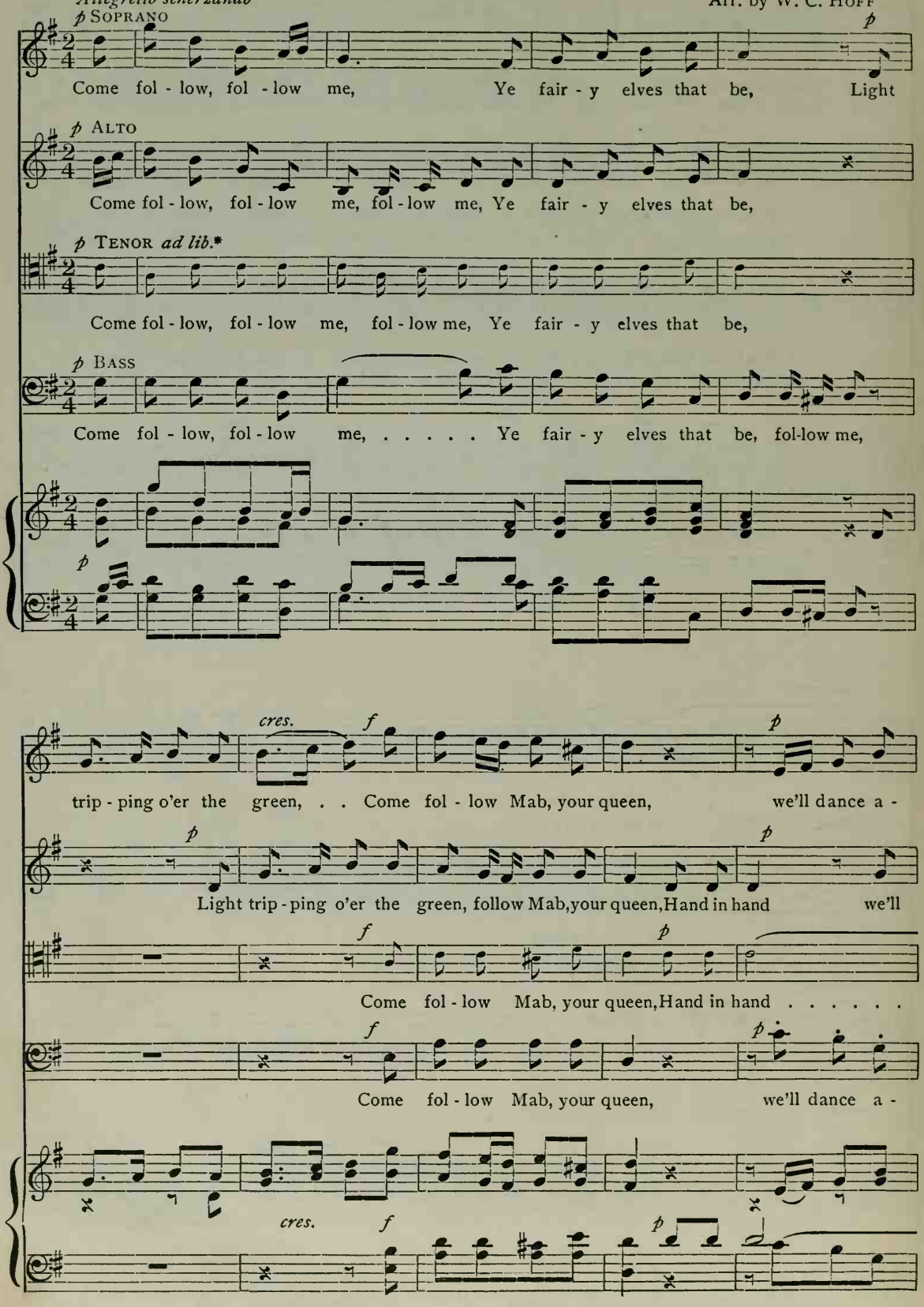

mf
joy and light. The air is full of mu - sic, The
cheer - ful song. Up, up, give forth thy mu - sic, To
mf
joy and light. The air is full of mu - sic,
cheer - ful song. Up, up, give forth thy mu - sic,
joy and light.
cheer - ful song.
mf
f cres.
morn is pure and clear; . . A-rouse thee then, and
list - 'ning heights de - clare; . . Both heart and voice a -
The morn is pure and clear; . .
To list - 'ning heights de - clare; . .
p


f
bring thou, A-rouse thee then, and bring thou A song for spring, a song for spring to hear, A
rous - ing, Both heart and voice a-rous - ing, This world of spring, this world of spring how fair, This
A-rouse thee then, and bring thou A song for spring, a song for spring to hear, A
Both heart and voice a-rous - ing, This world of spring, this world of spring how fair, This
A-rouse thee then, and bring thou A song for spring, a song for spring to hear, A
Both heart and voice a-rous - ing, This world of spring, this world of spring how fair, This
D.C.
2
song . . . . . for spring to hear.
world . . . . . of spring how fair.
D.C.
song . . . . . for spring to hear.
world . . . . . of spring how fair.
D.C.
song . . for spring, for spring to hear.
world . . of spring, of spring how fair.
D.C.
2
f
f

No. 40 FAIRY SONG

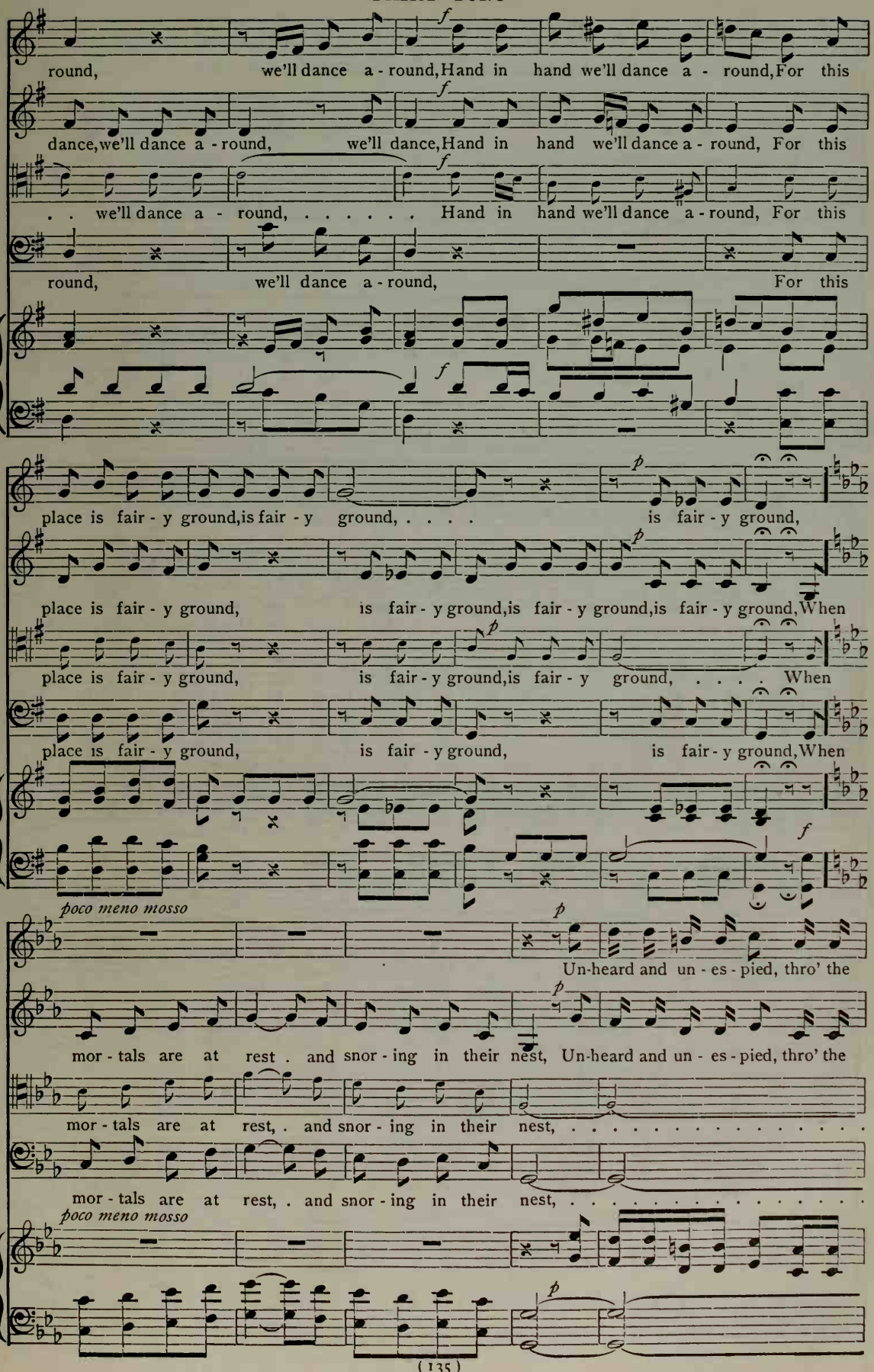
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE
Allegretto scherzando

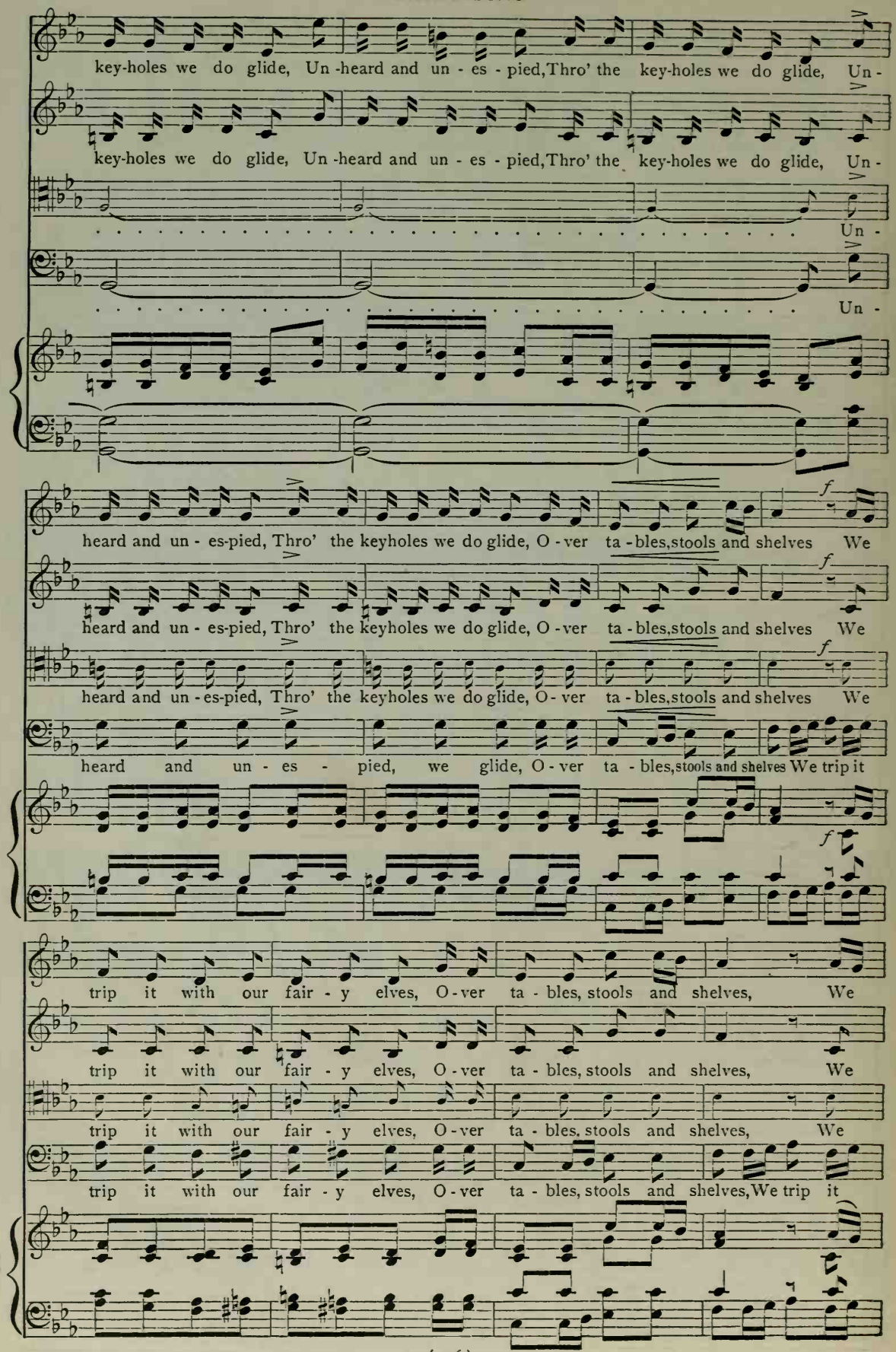
AGNES ZIMMERMAN
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

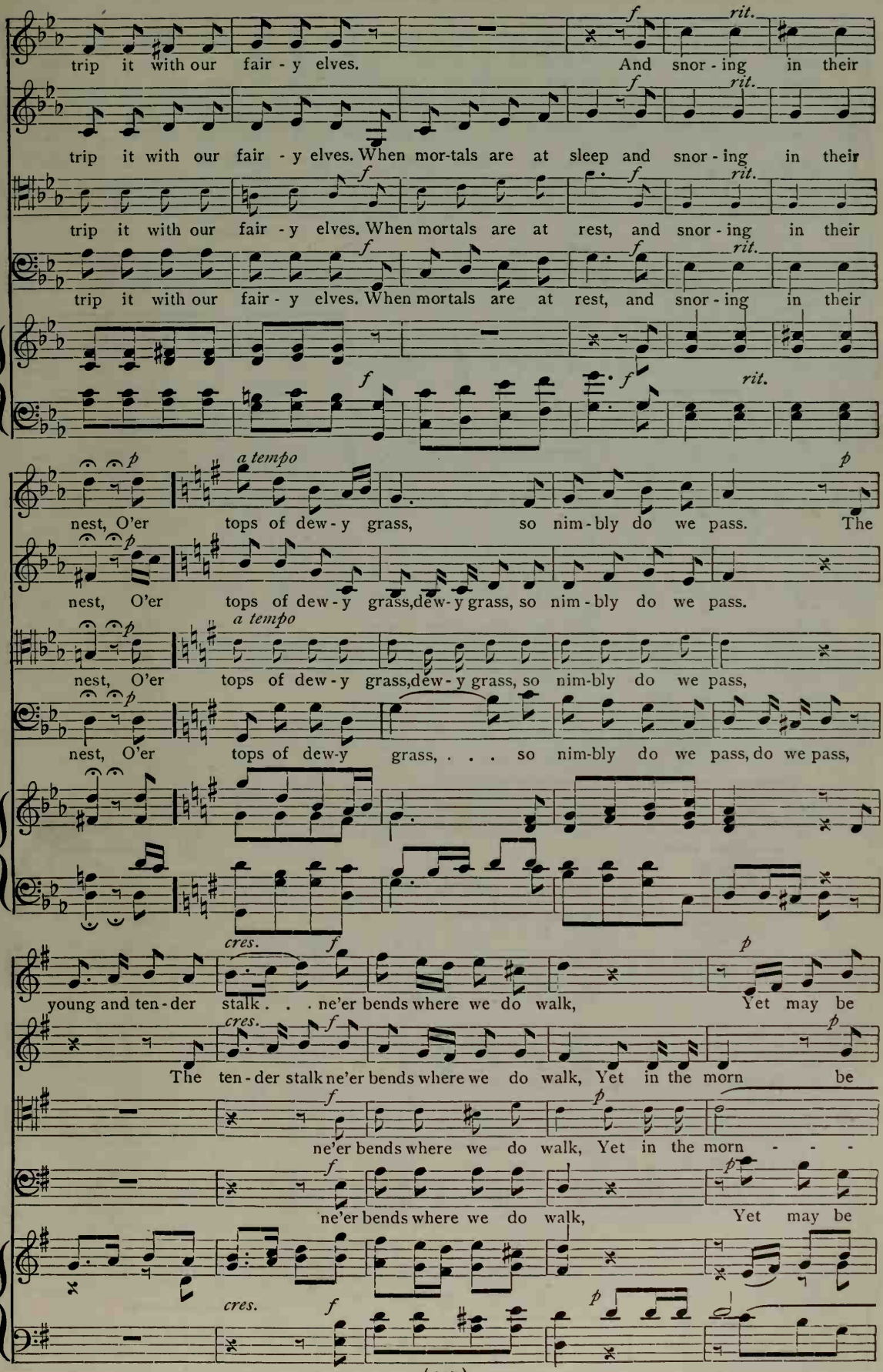

p SOPRANO
Come fol - low, fol - low me, Ye fair - y elves that be, Light
p ALTO
Come fol - low, fol - low me, fol - low me, Ye fair - y elves that be,
p TENOR ad lib.*
Come fol - low, fol - low me, fol - low me, Ye fair - y elves that be,
p BASS
Come fol - low, fol - low me, ... Ye fair - y elves that be, fol-low me,
p
cres. f
trip - ping o'er the green, . . Come fol - low Mab, your queen, we'll dance a -
p
Light trip - ping o'er the green, follow Mab, your queen, Hand in hand we'll
f
p
Come fol - low Mab, your queen, Hand in hand . . . . . .
f
p
Come fol - low Mab, your queen, we'll dance a -
cres. f
p

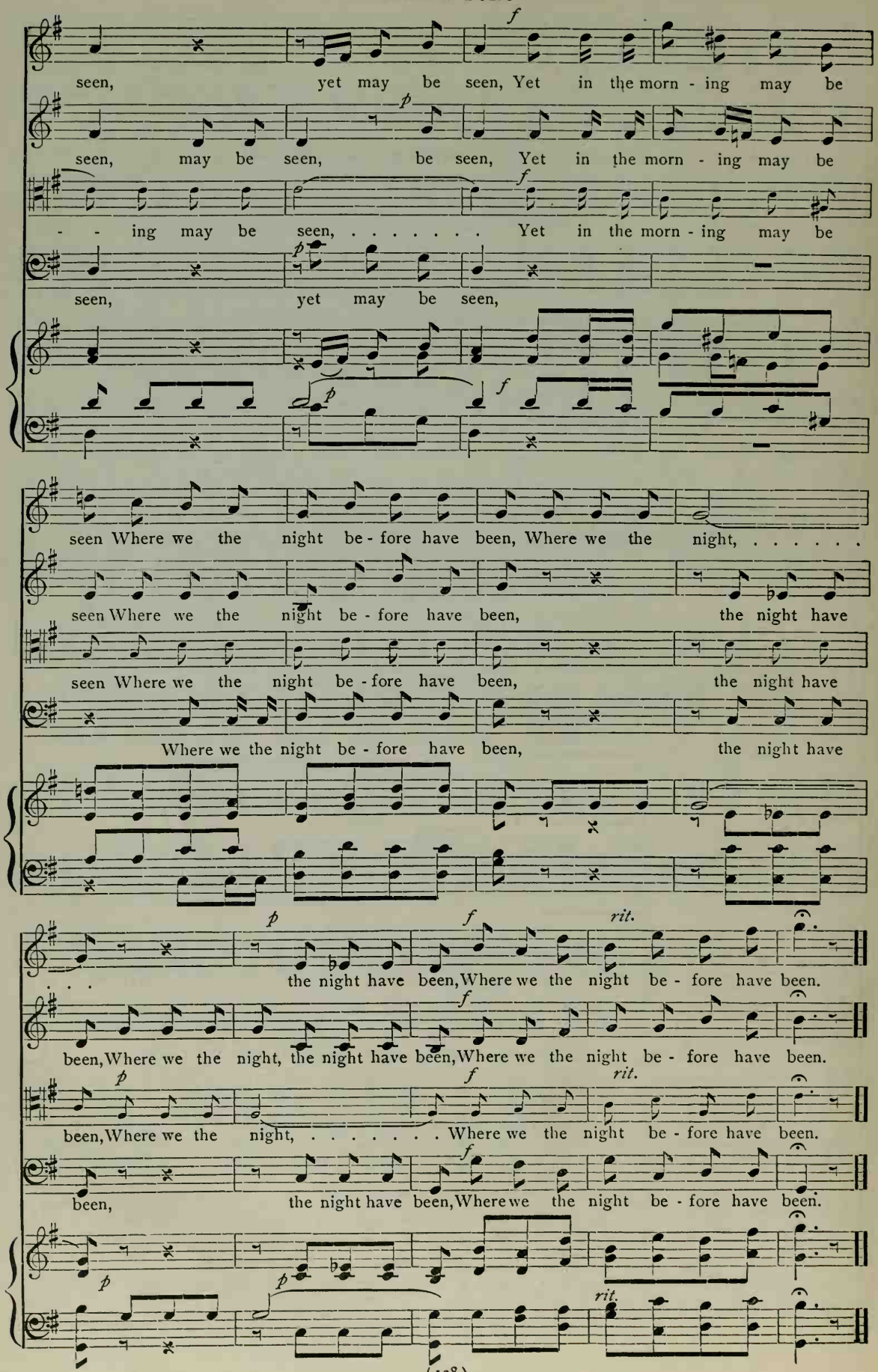
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


round, we'll dance a - round, Hand in hand we'll dance a - round, For this
dance, we'll dance a - round, we'll dance, Hand in hand we'll dance a - round, For this
. . we'll dance a - round, ... Hand in hand we'll dance a - round, For this
round, we'll dance a - round, For this
place is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, ... is fair - y ground,
place is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, When
place is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, ... When
place is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, is fair - y ground, When
poco meno mosso
Un-heard and un - es - pied, thro' the
mor - tals are at rest . and snor - ing in their nest, Un-heard and un - es - pied, thro' the
mor - tals are at rest, . and snor - ing in their nest, ...
mor - tals are at rest, . and snor - ing in their nest, ...
poco meno mosso


key-holes we do glide, Un-heard and un - es - pied, Thro' the key-holes we do glide, Un-
key-holes we do glide, Un-heard and un - es - pied, Thro' the key-holes we do glide, Un-
Un -
Un -
heard and un - es-pied, Thro' the keyholes we do glide, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves We
heard and un - es-pied, Thro' the keyholes we do glide, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves We
heard and un - es-pied, Thro' the keyholes we do glide, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves We
heard and un - es - pied, we glide, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves We trip it
trip it with our fair - y elves, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves, We
trip it with our fair - y elves, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves, We
trip it with our fair - y elves, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves, We
trip it with our fair - y elves, O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves, We trip it

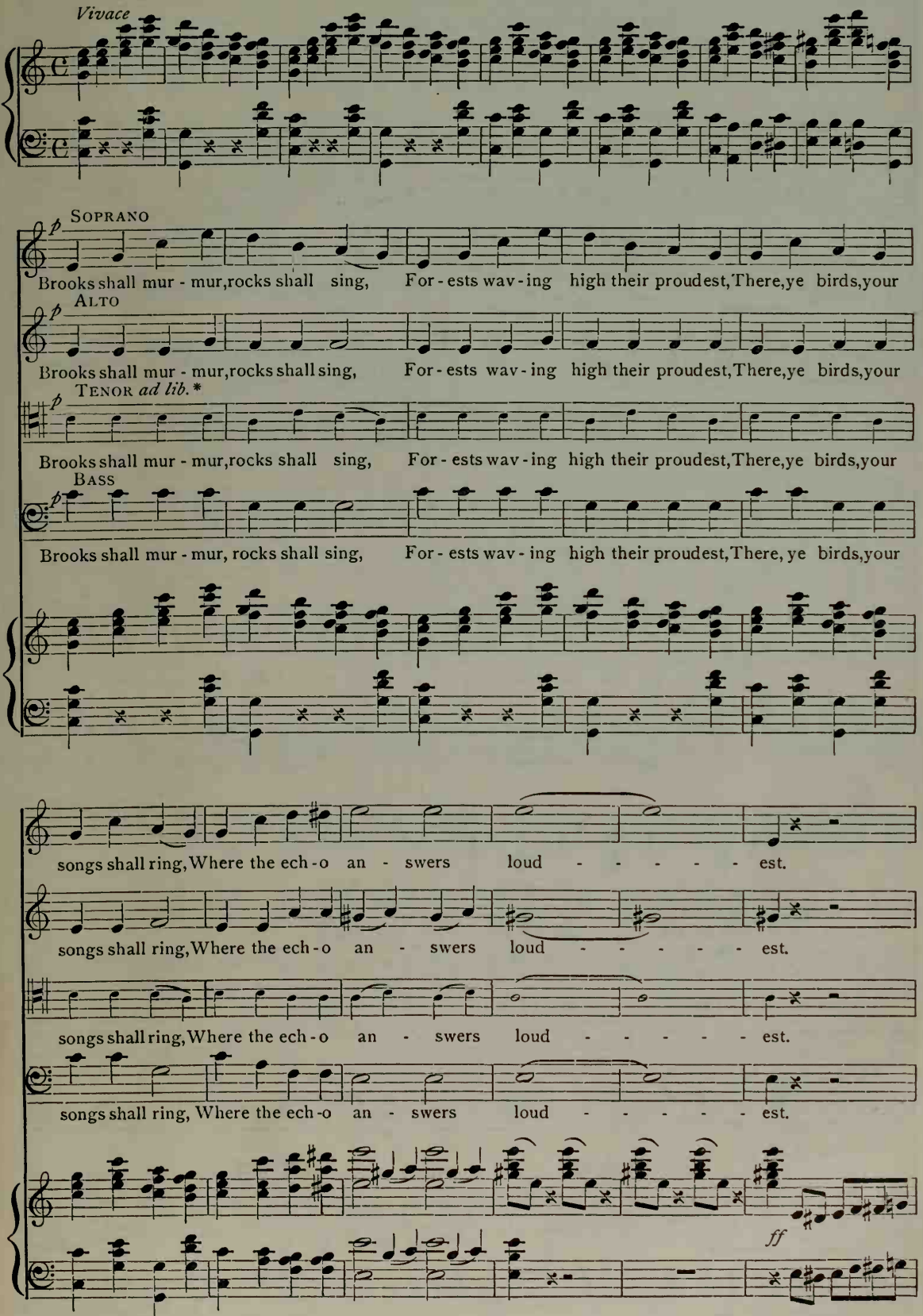

trip it with our fair - y elves. And snor - ing in their
trip it with our fair - y elves. When mor-tals are at sleep and snor - ing in their
trip it with our fair - y elves. When mortals are at rest, and snor - ing in their
trip it with our fair - y elves. When mortals are at rest, and snor - ing in their
rit.
a tempo
nest, O'er tops of dew - y grass, so nim - bly do we pass. The
nest, O'er tops of dew - y grass, dew - y grass, so nim - bly do we pass.
nest, O'er tops of dew - y grass, dew - y grass, so nim-bly do we pass,
nest, O'er tops of dew-y grass, . . . so nim-bly do we pass, do we pass,
cres.
young and ten - der stalk . . . ne'er bends where we do walk, Yet may be
The ten - der stalk ne'er bends where we do walk, Yet in the morn be
ne'er bends where we do walk, Yet in the morn - - -
ne'er bends where we do walk, Yet may be


seen, yet may be seen, Yet in the morn - ing may be
seen, may be seen, be seen, Yet in the morn - ing may be
- - ing may be seen, ... Yet in the morn - ing may be
seen, yet may be seen,
seen Where we the night be - fore have been, Where we the night, ...
seen Where we the night be - fore have been, the night have
seen Where we the night be - fore have been, the night have
Where we the night be - fore have been, the night have
the night have been, Where we the night be - fore have been.
been, Where we the night, the night have been, Where we the night be - fore have been.
been, Where we the night, ... Where we the night be - fore have been.
been, the night have been, Where we the night be - fore have been.

No. 41 BROOKS SHALL MURMUR

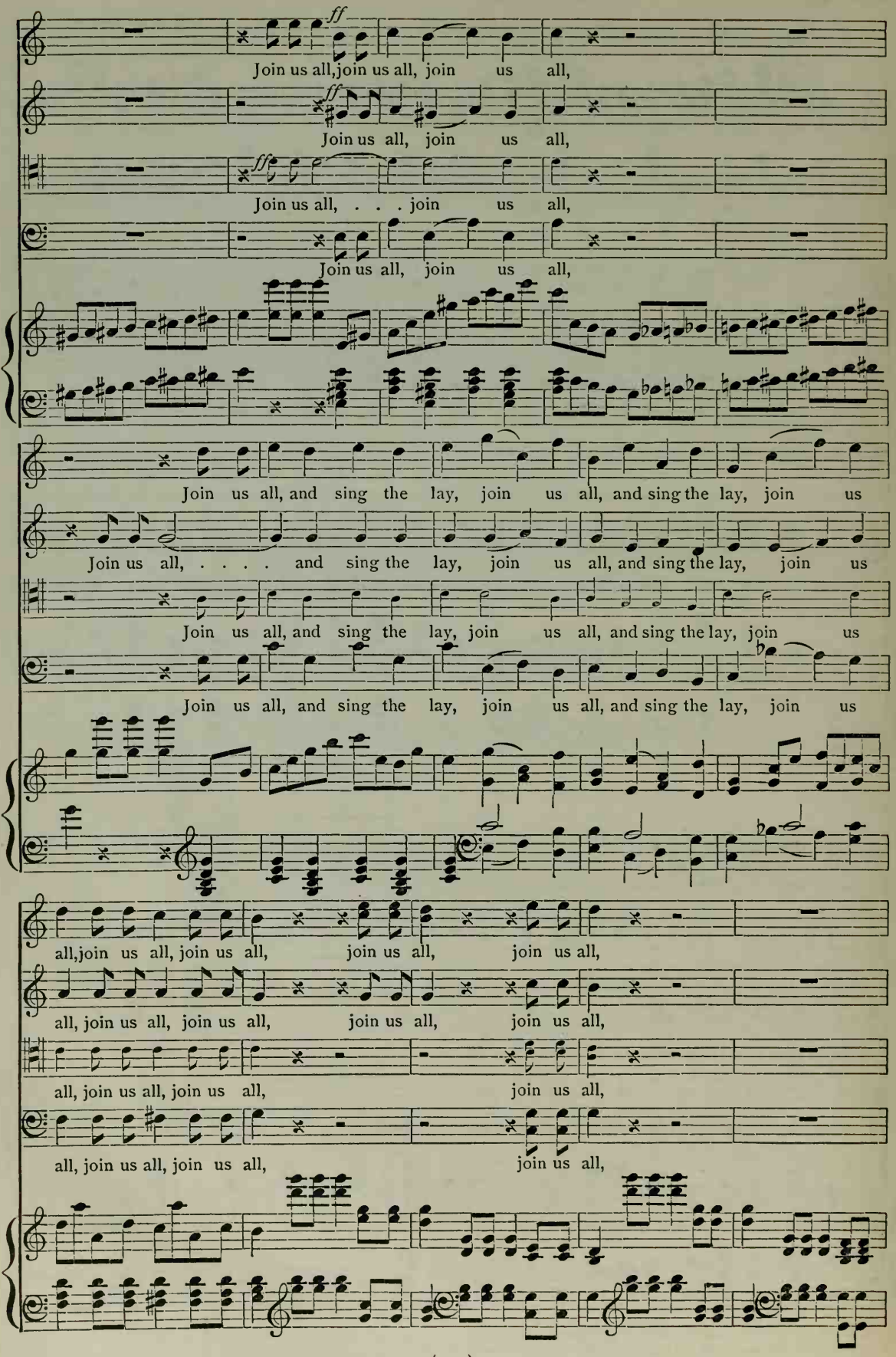
"St. Cecilia's Day"
Tr. from the Dutch

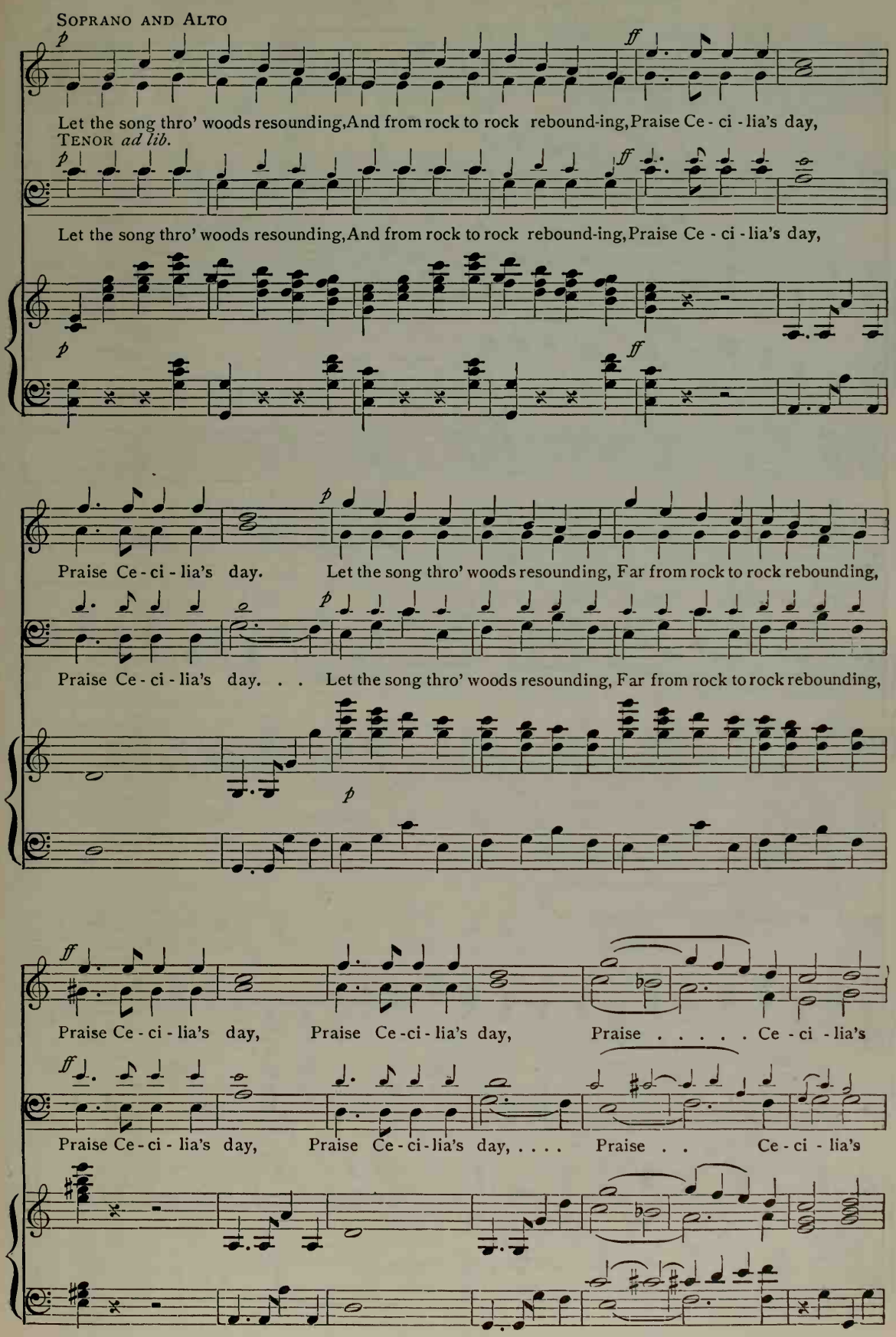
J. B. Von Bree
Arr. by W. C. Hoff

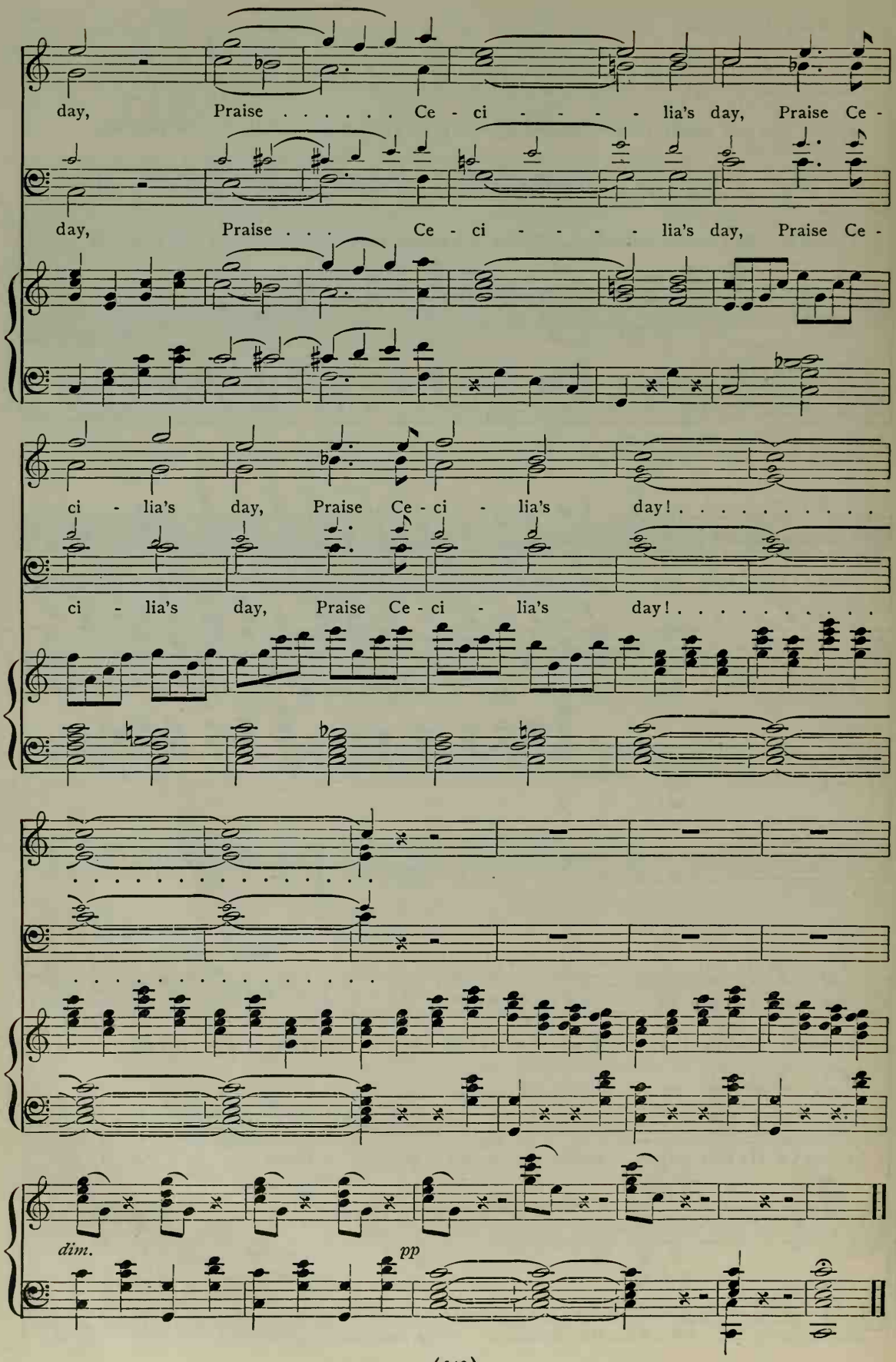

Vivace
Soprano
Brooks shall mur - mur, rocks shall sing, For - ests wav - ing high their proudest, There, ye birds, your
Alto
Brooks shall mur - mur, rocks shall sing, For - ests wav - ing high their proudest, There, ye birds, your
Tenor ad lib.*
Brooks shall mur - mur, rocks shall sing, For - ests wav - ing high their proudest, There, ye birds, your
Bass
Brooks shall mur - mur, rocks shall sing, For - ests wav - ing high their proudest, There, ye birds, your
songs shall ring, Where the ech - o an - swers loud - - - - - est.
songs shall ring, Where the ech - o an - swers loud - - - - - est.
songs shall ring, Where the ech - o an - swers loud - - - - - est.
songs shall ring, Where the ech - o an - swers loud - - - - - est.
ff

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


ff
Join us all, join us all, join us all,
Join us all, join us all,
Join us all, . . . join us all,
Join us all, join us all,
Join us all, and sing the lay, join us all, and sing the lay, join us
Join us all, ... and sing the lay, join us all, and sing the lay, join us
Join us all, and sing the lay, join us all, and sing the lay, join us
Join us all, and sing the lay, join us all, and sing the lay, join us
all, join us all, join us all, join us all, join us all,
all, join us all, join us all, join us all, join us all,
all, join us all, join us all, join us all,
all, join us all, join us all, join us all,


SOPRANO AND ALTO
Let the song thro' woods resounding, And from rock to rock rebound-ing, Praise Ce - ci - lia's day,
TENOR ad lib.
Let the song thro' woods resounding, And from rock to rock rebound-ing, Praise Ce - ci - lia's day,
Praise Ce - ci - lia's day. Let the song thro' woods resounding, Far from rock to rock rebounding,
Praise Ce - ci - lia's day. . . Let the song thro' woods resounding, Far from rock to rock rebounding,
Praise Ce - ci - lia's day, Praise Ce - ci - lia's day, Praise . . . . . Ce - ci - lia's
Praise Ce - ci - lia's day, Praise Ce - ci - lia's day, ... Praise . . Ce - ci - lia's


day, Praise . . . . . Ce - ci - - - - - lia's day, Praise Ce -
day, Praise . . . Ce - ci - - - - - lia's day, Praise Ce -
ci - lia's day, Praise Ce - ci - lia's day! . . . . . .
ci - lia's day, Praise Ce - ci - lia's day! . . . . . .
dim.
pp

No. 42 IN BRESSILIA'S FOREST SHADE

GEORGE BOYLE — Arr. from HOFMANN'S "Melusina" by W. C. HOFF.

Andante

♩ = 57 *mf* *pp*

SOPRANO *p*

In the depth of Bres - si - li - a's for - est shade, In the

ALTO *p*

In the depth of Bres - si - li - a's for - est shade, In the

TENOR *ad lib.** *p*

In the depth of Bres - si - li - a's for - est shade, In the

BASS *p*

In the depth of Bres - si - li - a's for - est shade, In the

p

flow - er - a-dorn-ed ver - dant glade, Lies hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, lies

flow - er - a-dorn-ed ver - dant glade, Lies hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, lies

flow - er - a-dorn-ed ver - dant glade, Lies hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, lies

flow - er - a-dorn-ed ver - dant glade, Lies hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, lies

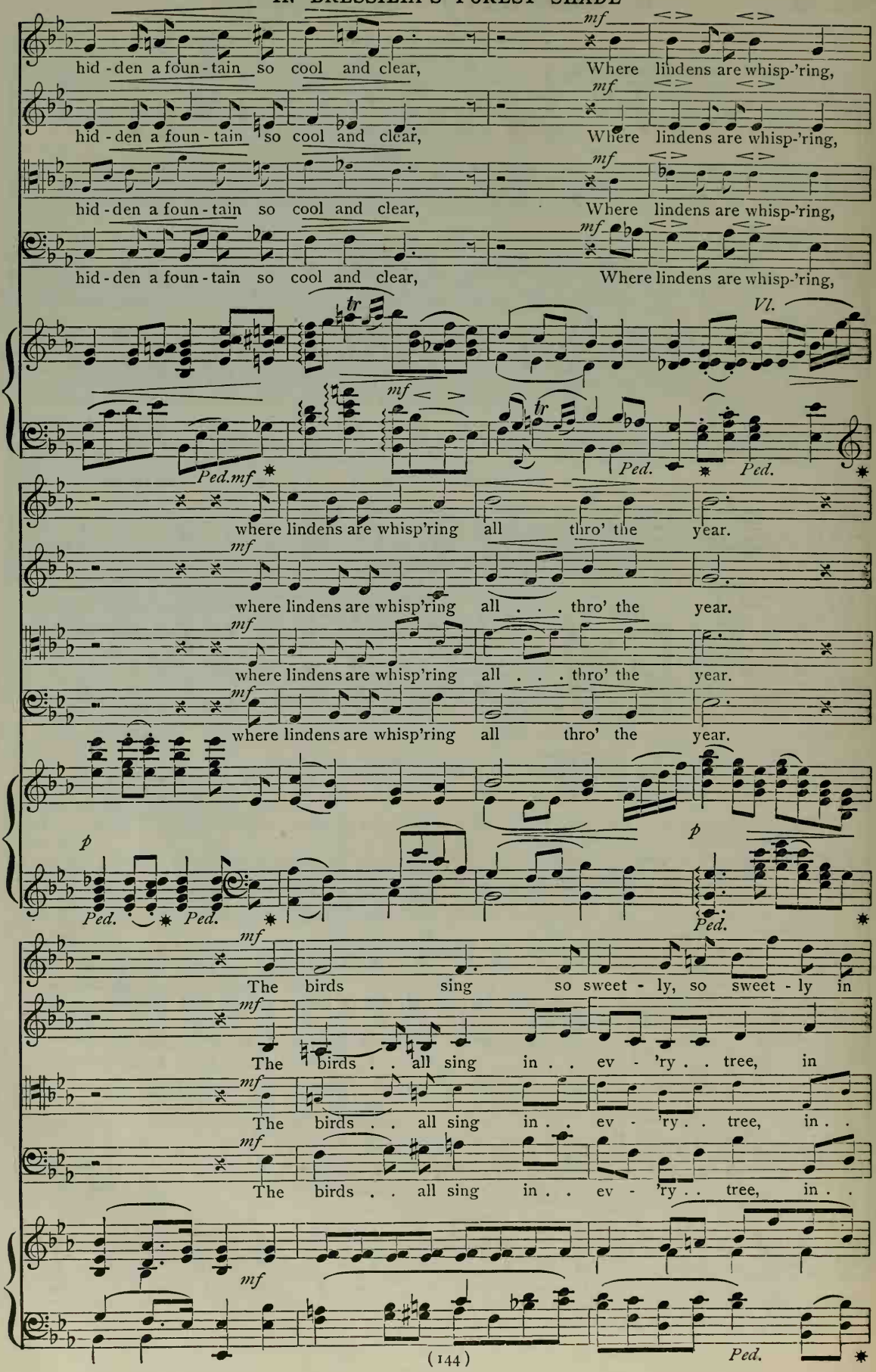
Cl.

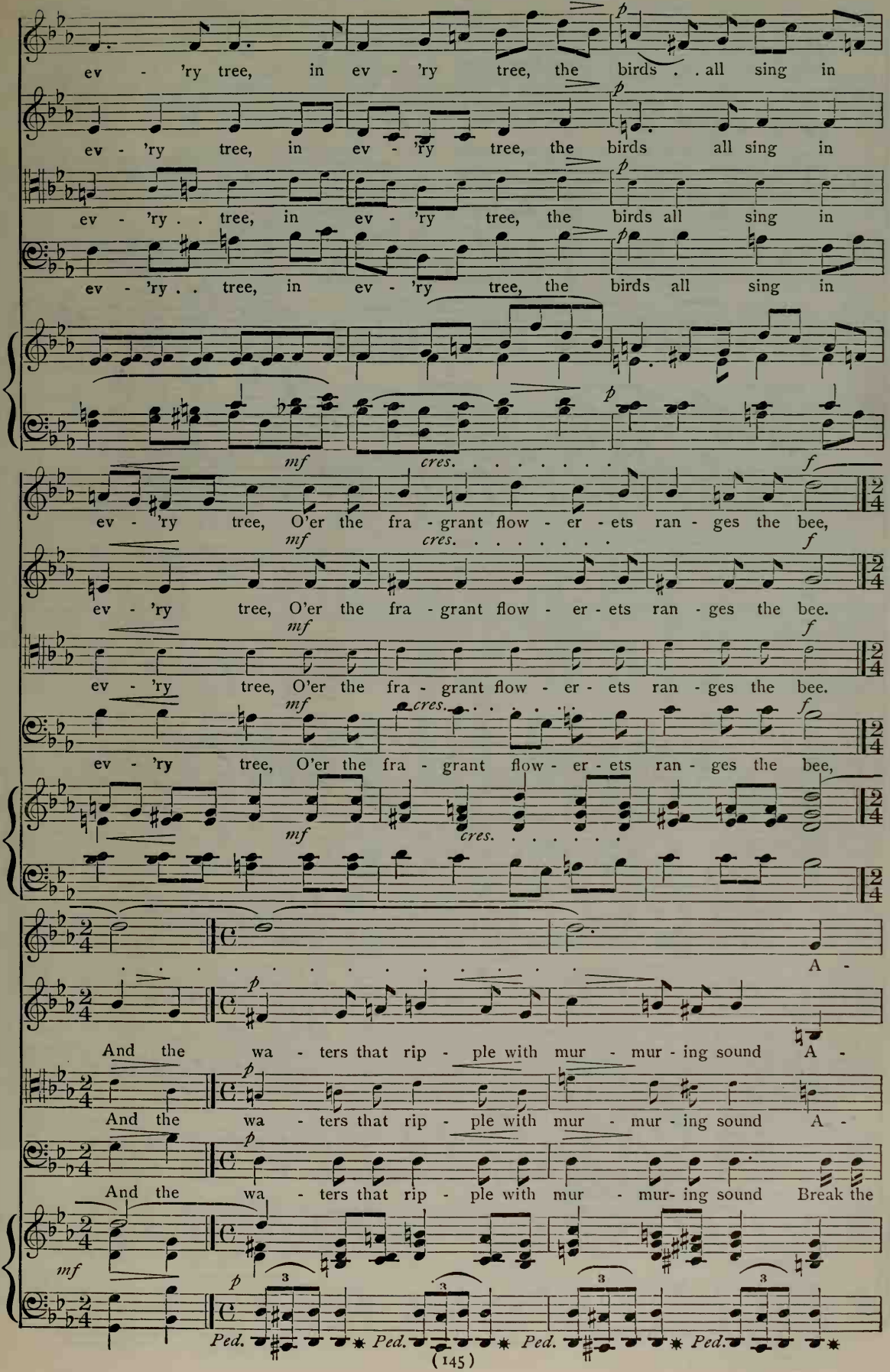
p

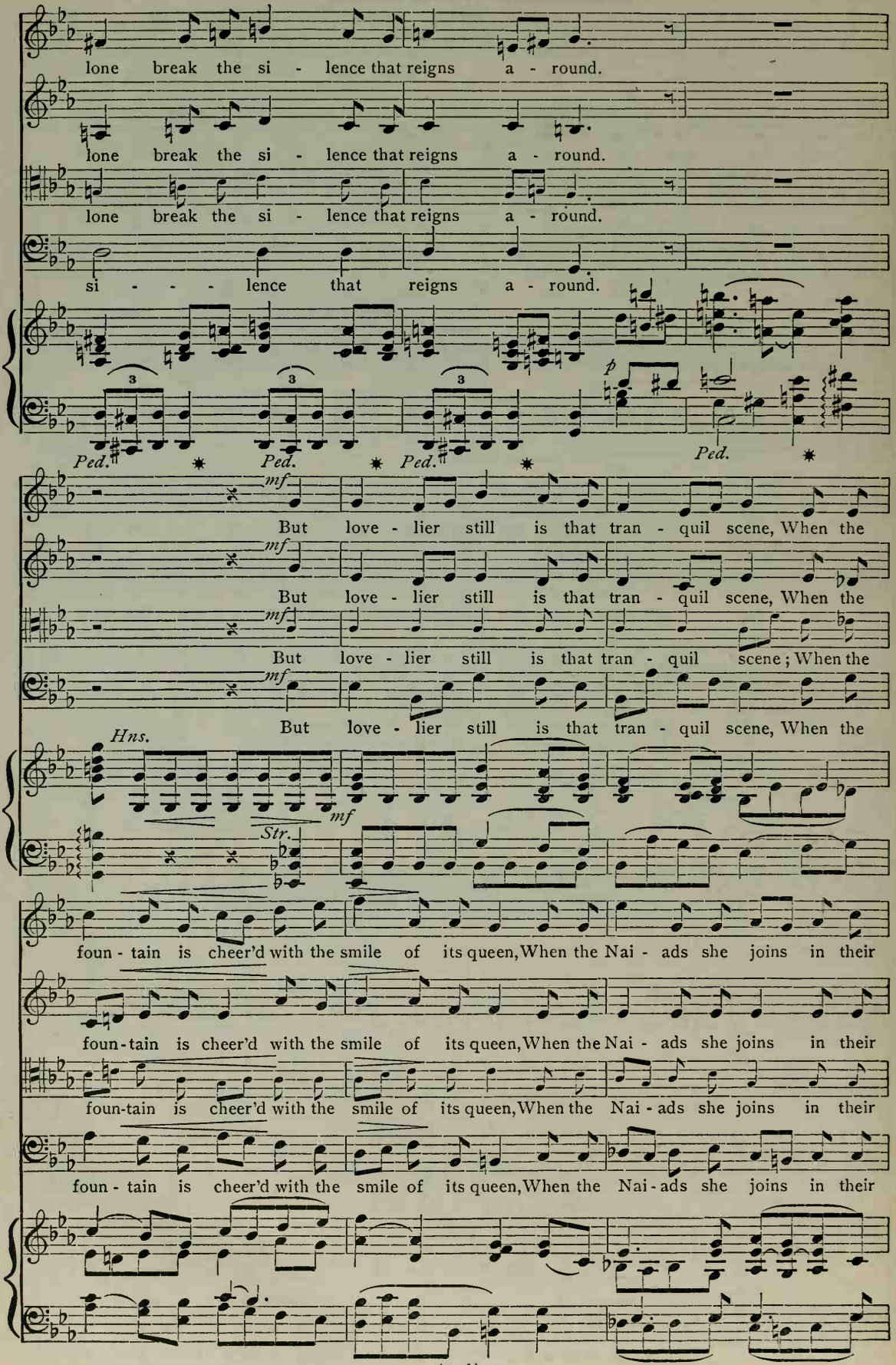
Ped. *

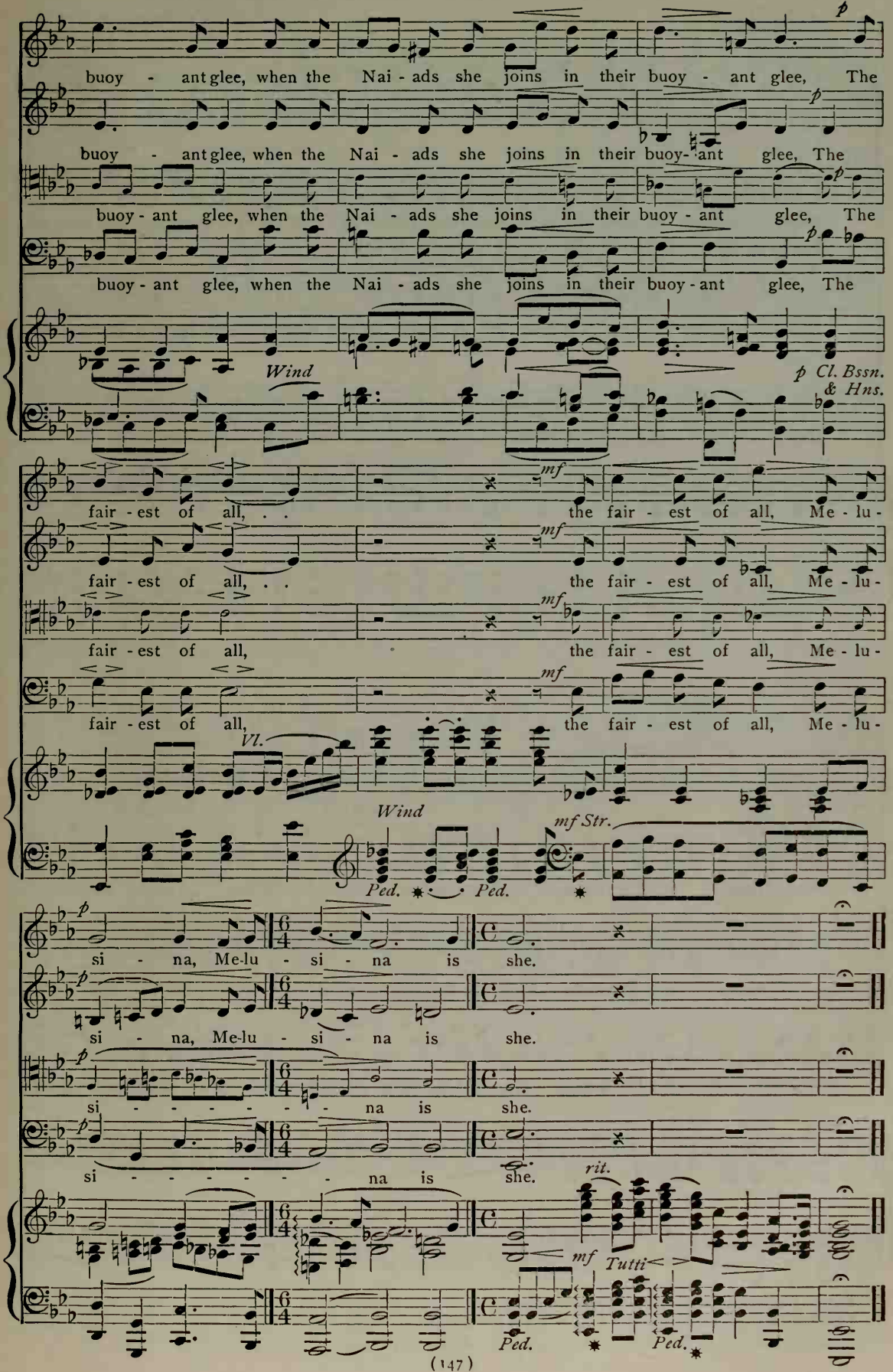
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, Where lindens are whisp-'ring,
hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, Where lindens are whisp-'ring,
hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, Where lindens are whisp-'ring,
hid - den a foun - tain so cool and clear, Where lindens are whisp-'ring,
Vl.
Ped. mf
where lindens are whisp'ring all thro' the year.
where lindens are whisp'ring all . . . thro' the year.
where lindens are whisp'ring all . . . thro' the year.
where lindens are whisp'ring all thro' the year.
Ped. Ped. Ped.
The birds sing so sweet - ly, so sweet - ly in
The birds . . all sing in . . ev - 'ry . . tree, in
The birds . . all sing in . . ev - 'ry . . tree, in . .
The birds . . all sing in . . ev - 'ry . . tree, in . .
Ped.


ev - 'ry tree, in ev - 'ry tree, the birds . . all sing in
ev - 'ry tree, in ev - 'ry tree, the birds all sing in
ev - 'ry . . tree, in ev - 'ry tree, the birds all sing in
ev - 'ry . . tree, in ev - 'ry tree, the birds all sing in
mf cres. f
ev - 'ry tree, O'er the fra - grant flow - er - ets ran - ges the bee,
mf cres. f
ev - 'ry tree, O'er the fra - grant flow - er - ets ran - ges the bee.
mf f
ev - 'ry tree, O'er the fra - grant flow - er - ets ran - ges the bee.
mf cres. f
ev - 'ry tree, O'er the fra - grant flow - er - ets ran - ges the bee,
mf cres.
A -
And the wa - ters that rip - ple with mur - mur - ing sound A -
And the wa - ters that rip - ple with mur - mur - ing sound A -
And the wa - ters that rip - ple with mur - mur- ing sound Break the
mf
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

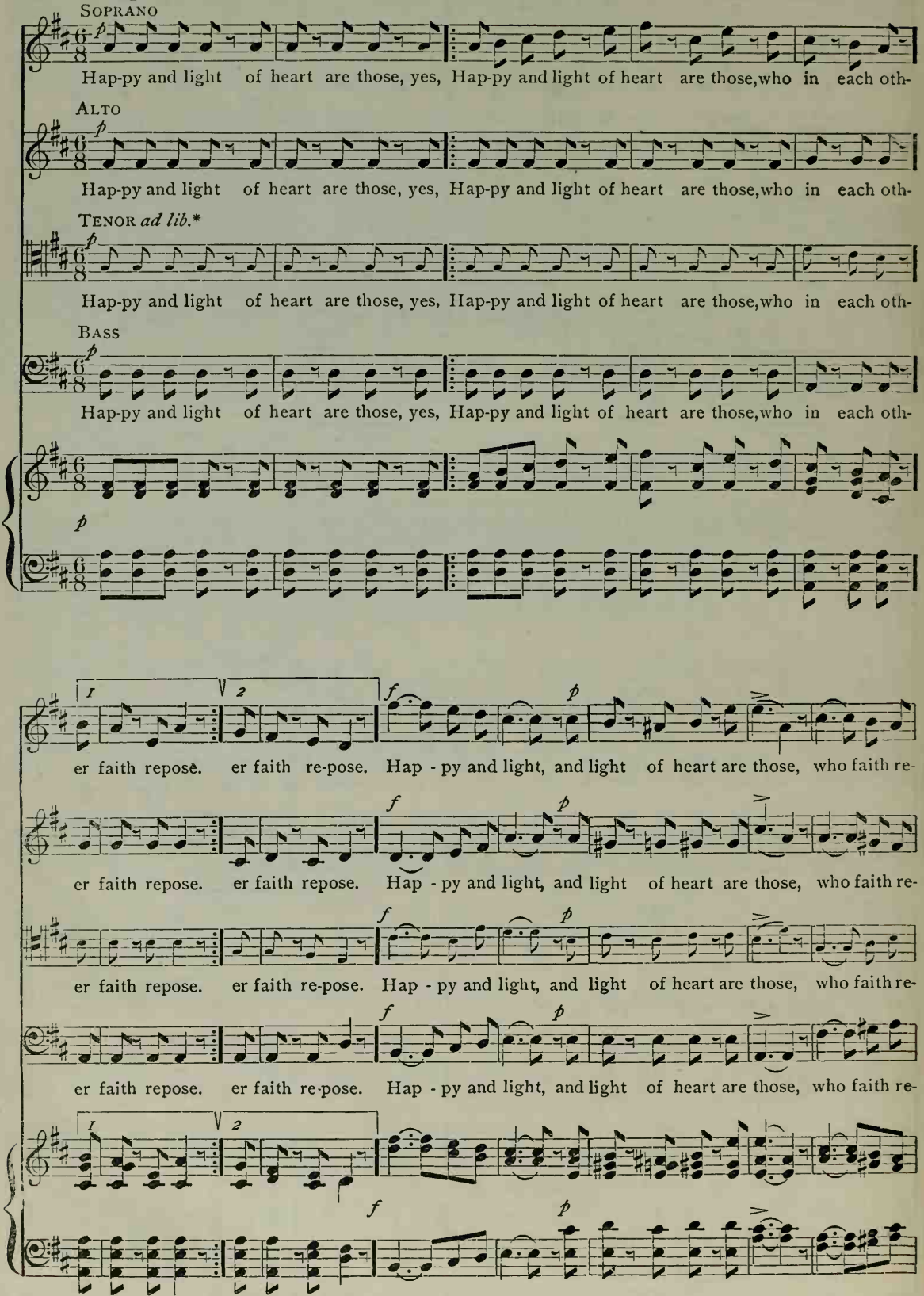

lone break the si - lence that reigns a - round.
lone break the si - lence that reigns a - round.
lone break the si - lence that reigns a - round.
si - - - - lence that reigns a - round.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
mf
But love - lier still is that tran - quil scene, When the
But love - lier still is that tran - quil scene, When the
But love - lier still is that tran - quil scene; When the
But love - lier still is that tran - quil scene, When the
Hns.
Str.
foun - tain is cheer'd with the smile of its queen, When the Nai - ads she joins in their
foun - tain is cheer'd with the smile of its queen, When the Nai - ads she joins in their
foun - tain is cheer'd with the smile of its queen, When the Nai - ads she joins in their
foun - tain is cheer'd with the smile of its queen, When the Nai - ads she joins in their


buoy - ant glee, when the Nai - ads she joins in their buoy - ant glee, The
buoy - ant glee, when the Nai - ads she joins in their buoy - ant glee, The
buoy - ant glee, when the Nai - ads she joins in their buoy - ant glee, The
buoy - ant glee, when the Nai - ads she joins in their buoy - ant glee, The
Wind
p Cl. Bssn. & Hns.
fair - est of all, . . the fair - est of all, Me - lu -
fair - est of all, . . the fair - est of all, Me - lu -
fair - est of all, the fair - est of all, Me - lu -
fair - est of all, the fair - est of all, Me - lu -
Vl.
Wind
mf Str.
Ped. Ped.
si - na, Me-lu - si - na is she.
si - na, Me-lu - si - na is she.
si - - - - - na is she.
si - - - - - - na is she.
rit.
mf Tutti
Ped. Ped.

No. 43 HAPPY AND LIGHT OF HEART ARE THOSE

ALFRED BUNN
Allegretto

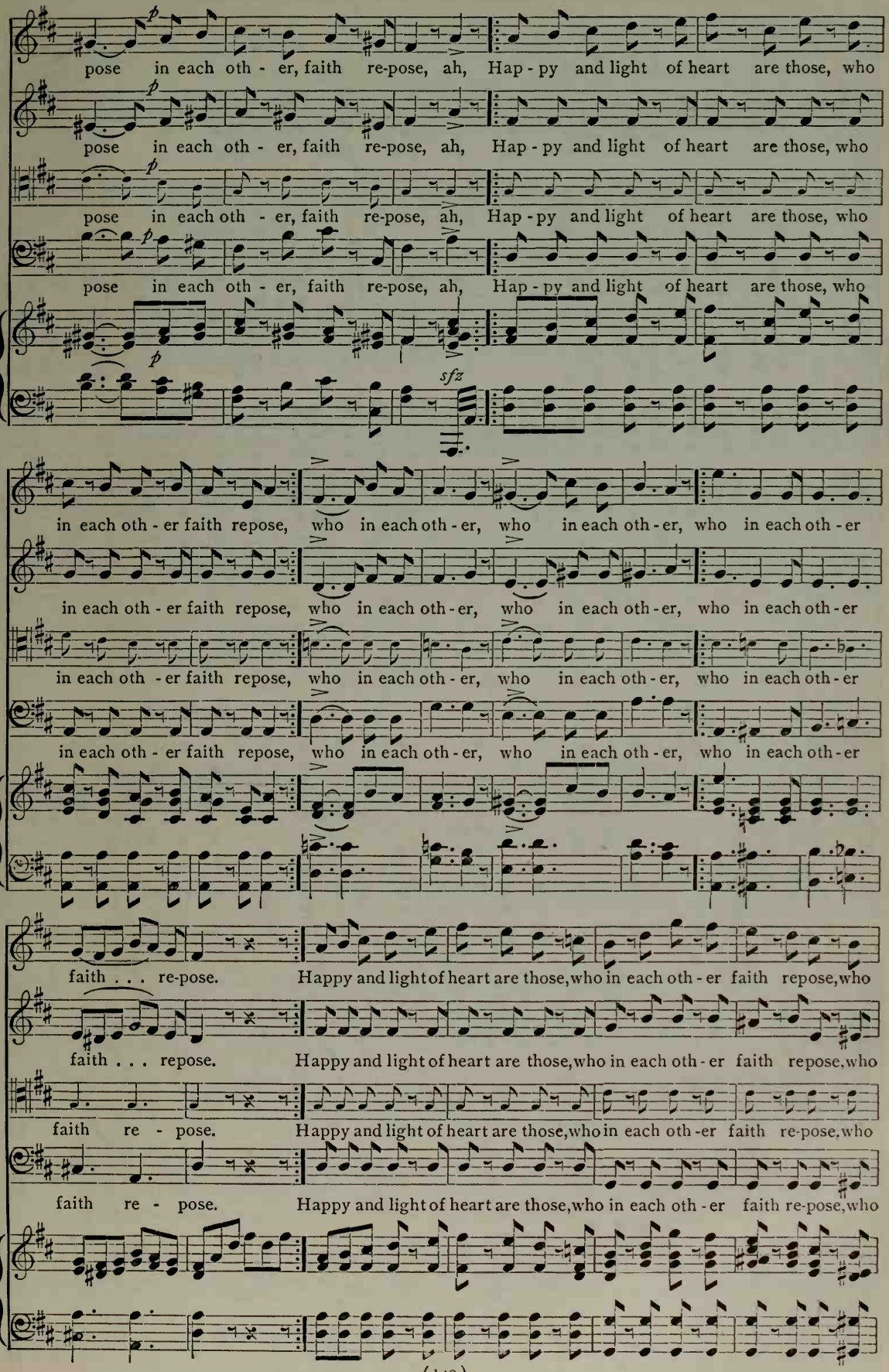
From "The Bohemian Girl"
BALFE. Arr.

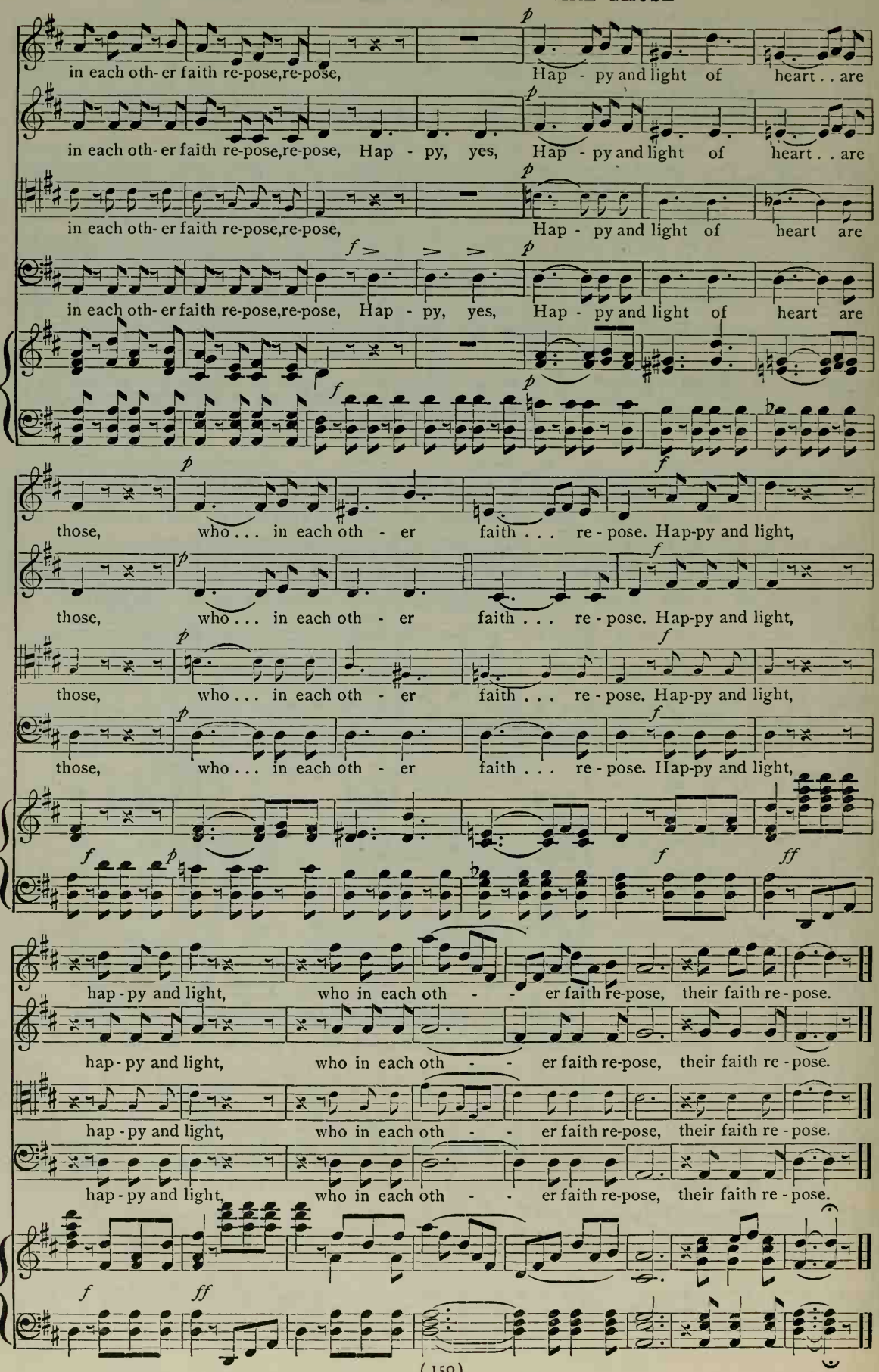

SOPRANO
Hap-py and light of heart are those, yes, Hap-py and light of heart are those, who in each oth-
ALTO
Hap-py and light of heart are those, yes, Hap-py and light of heart are those, who in each oth-
TENOR *ad lib.**
Hap-py and light of heart are those, yes, Hap-py and light of heart are those, who in each oth-
BASS
Hap-py and light of heart are those, yes, Hap-py and light of heart are those, who in each oth-
er faith repose. er faith re-pose. Hap - py and light, and light of heart are those, who faith re-
er faith repose. er faith repose. Hap - py and light, and light of heart are those, who faith re-
er faith repose. er faith re-pose. Hap - py and light, and light of heart are those, who faith re-
er faith repose. er faith re-pose. Hap - py and light, and light of heart are those, who faith re-

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

HAPPY AND LIGHT OF HEART ARE THOSE

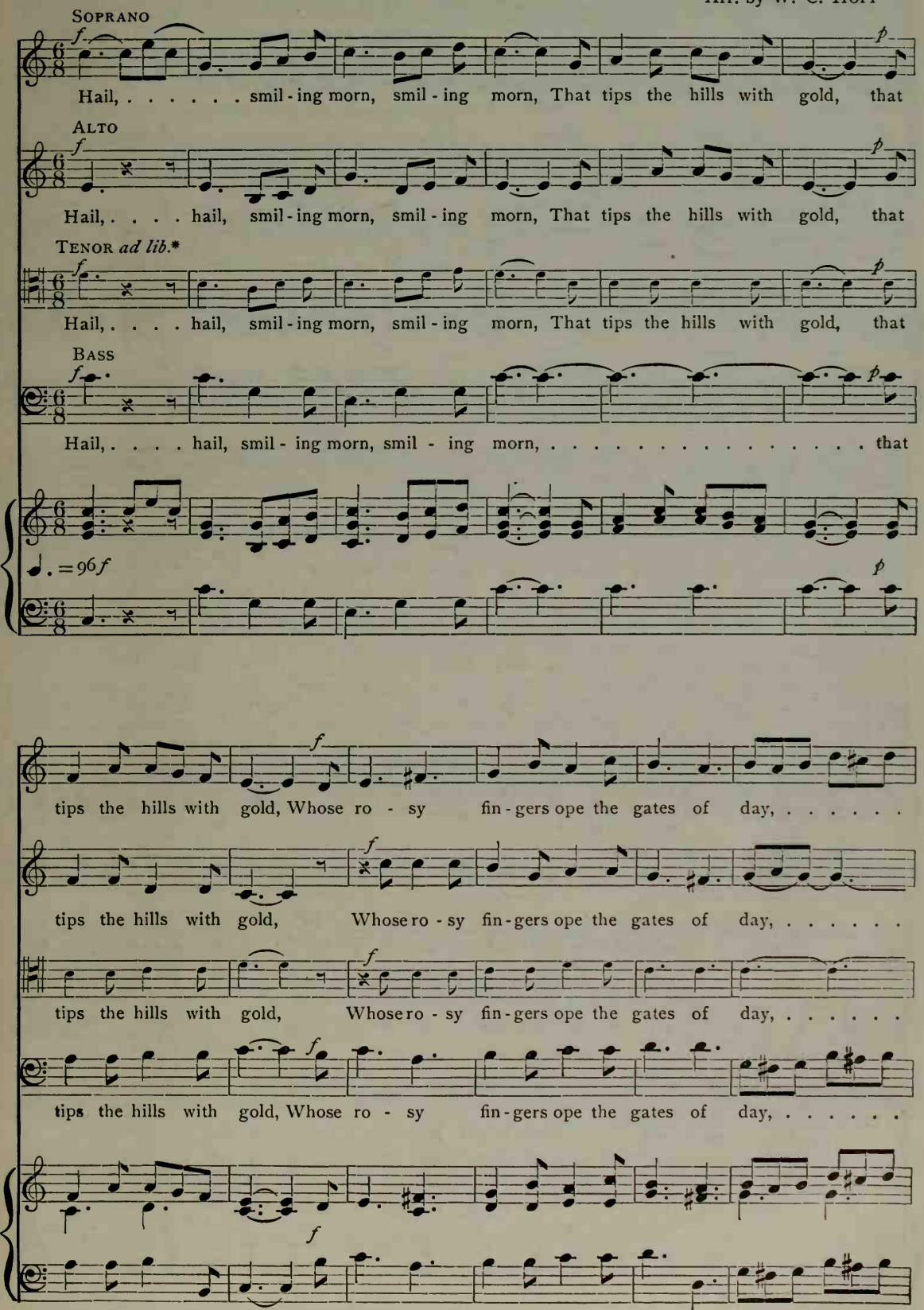



in each oth- er faith re-pose,re-pose, Hap - py and light of heart . . are
in each oth- er faith re-pose,re-pose, Hap - py, yes, Hap - py and light of heart . . are
in each oth- er faith re-pose,re-pose, Hap - py and light of heart are
in each oth- er faith re-pose,re-pose, Hap - py, yes, Hap - py and light of heart are
those, who . . . in each oth - er faith . . . re - pose. Hap-py and light,
those, who . . . in each oth - er faith . . . re - pose. Hap-py and light,
those, who . . . in each oth - er faith . . . re - pose. Hap-py and light,
those, who . . . in each oth - er faith . . . re - pose. Hap-py and light,
hap - py and light, who in each oth - - er faith re-pose, their faith re - pose.
hap - py and light, who in each oth - - er faith re-pose, their faith re - pose.
hap - py and light, who in each oth - - er faith re-pose, their faith re - pose.
hap - py and light, who in each oth - - er faith re-pose, their faith re - pose.

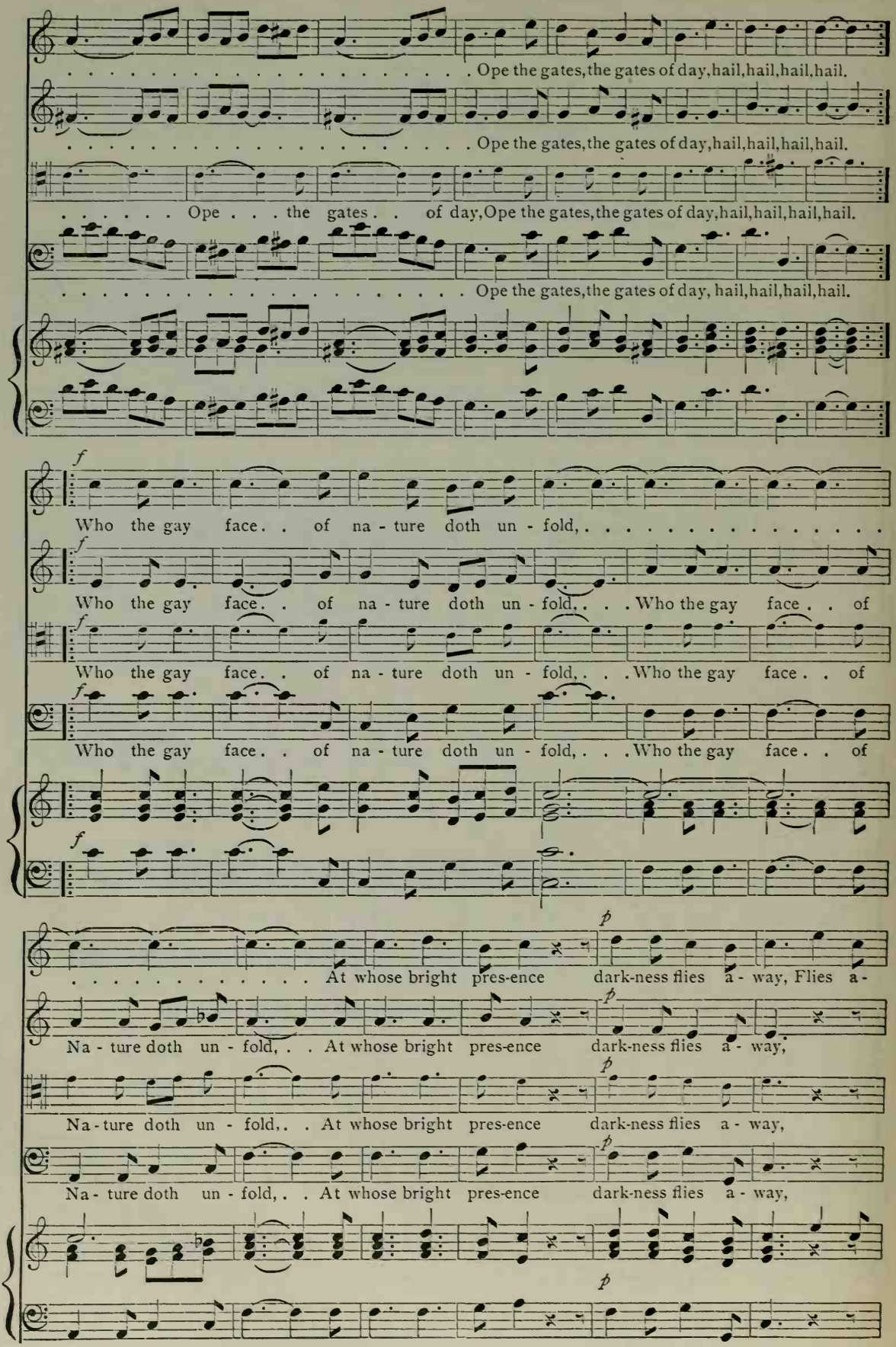
No. 44

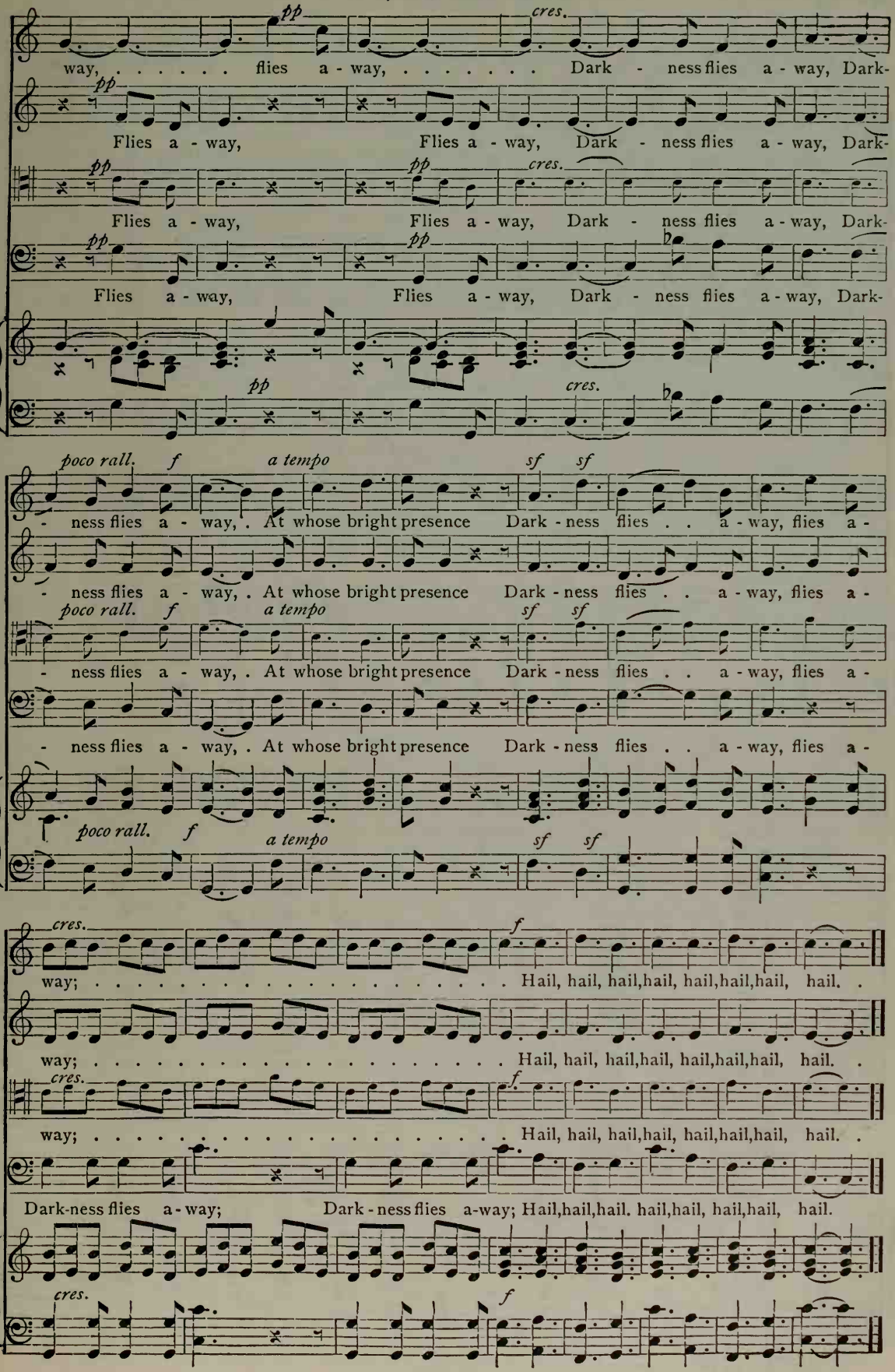
HAIL, SMILING MORN

R. SPOFFORTH
Arr. by W. C. HOFF


SOPRANO
Hail, ... smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That tips the hills with gold, that
ALTO
Hail, ... hail, smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That tips the hills with gold, that
TENOR *ad lib.**
Hail, ... hail, smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That tips the hills with gold, that
BASS
Hail, ... hail, smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, ... that
♩. = 96
tips the hills with gold, Whose ro - sy fin - gers ope the gates of day, ...
tips the hills with gold, Whose ro - sy fin - gers ope the gates of day, ...
tips the hills with gold, Whose ro - sy fin - gers ope the gates of day, ...
tips the hills with gold, Whose ro - sy fin - gers ope the gates of day, ...

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


. . . . . Ope the gates, the gates of day, hail, hail, hail, hail.
. . . . . Ope the gates, the gates of day, hail, hail, hail, hail.
. . . . . Ope . . . the gates . . of day, Ope the gates, the gates of day, hail, hail, hail, hail.
. . . . . Ope the gates, the gates of day, hail, hail, hail, hail.
f
Who the gay face . . of na - ture doth un - fold, ...
Who the gay face . . of na - ture doth un - fold, . . . Who the gay face . . of
Who the gay face . . of na - ture doth un - fold, . . . Who the gay face . . of
Who the gay face . . of na - ture doth un - fold, . . . Who the gay face . . of
p
. . . . . At whose bright pres-ence dark-ness flies a - way, Flies a -
Na - ture doth un - fold, . . At whose bright pres-ence dark-ness flies a - way,
Na - ture doth un - fold, . . At whose bright pres-ence dark-ness flies a - way,
Na - ture doth un - fold, . . At whose bright pres-ence dark-ness flies a - way,
p


way, ... flies a - way, ... Dark - ness flies a - way, Dark-
Flies a - way, Flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, Dark-
Flies a - way, Flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, Dark-
Flies a - way, Flies a - way, Dark - ness flies a - way, Dark-
- ness flies a - way, . At whose bright presence Dark - ness flies . . a - way, flies a -
- ness flies a - way, . At whose bright presence Dark - ness flies . . a - way, flies a -
- ness flies a - way, . At whose bright presence Dark - ness flies . . a - way, flies a -
way; . . . . . Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail.
way; . . . . . Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail.
way; . . . . . Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail.
Dark-ness flies a-way; Dark-ness flies a-way; Hail, hail, hail. hail, hail, hail, hail, hail.

THE CRUSADERS

WILLIAM DUTHIE
Tempo marziale

CIRO PINSUTI
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

SOPRANO *e stacc.*

1. On steep Mount Carmel's height we stand, And gaze far o'er the Ho - ly land; Our
2. Though bleaching bones be - strew the shore, Where Chris - tian men have march'd be-fore, We'll

ALTO

1. On steep Mount Carmel's height we stand, And gaze far o'er the Ho - ly land; Our
2. Though bleaching bones be - strew the shore, Where Chris-tian men have march'd be - fore, We'll

TENOR (*ad lib.*)

1. On steep Mount Carmel's height we stand, And gaze far o'er the Ho - ly land; Our
2. Though bleaching bones be - strew the shore, Where Chris-tian men have march'd be - fore, We'll

BASS

1. On steep Mount Car - mel's height we stand, And gaze far o'er the Ho - ly land; Our
2. Though bleaching bones be - strew the shore, Where Chris-tian men have march'd be- fore, We'll

Tempo marziale

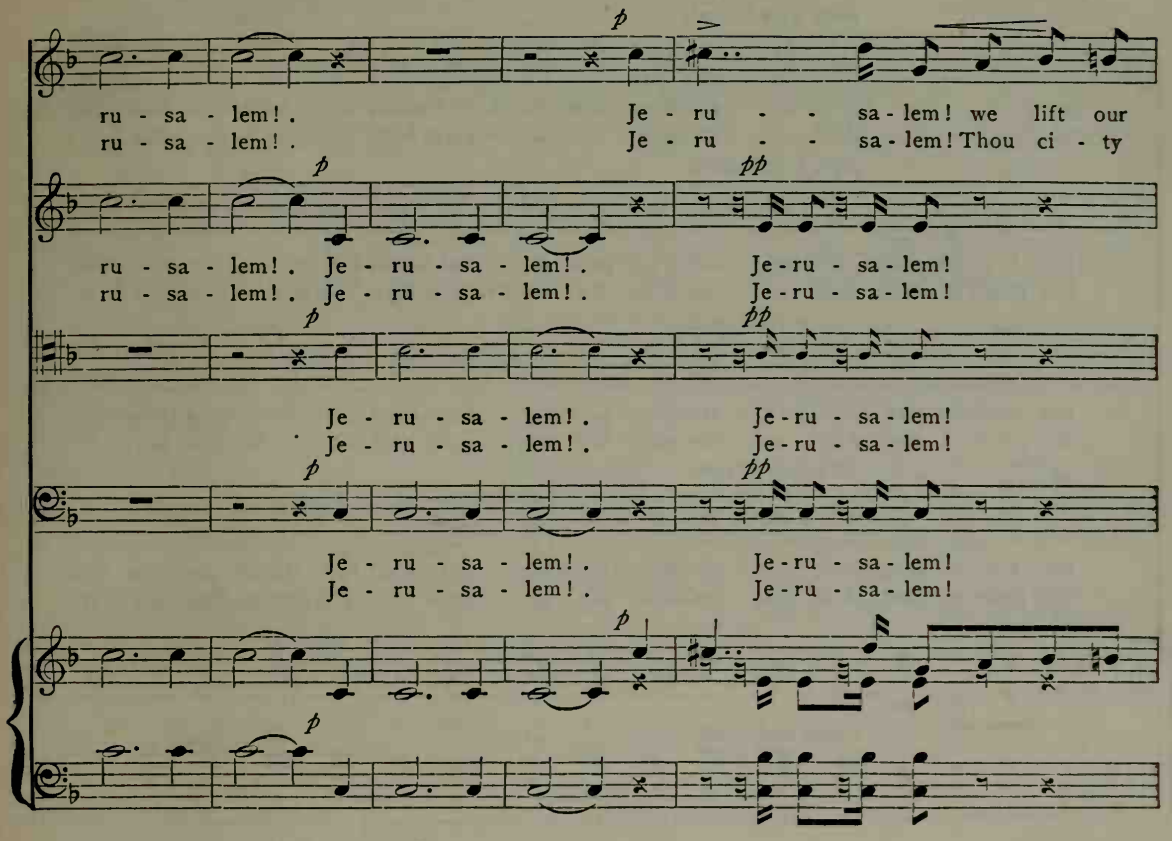
mail - clad-war - riors throng be - neath, 'Gainst Mos - lem foe fore - arm'd to death, Je -
smite in death the hea - then brood, And plant the cross in Mos - lem blood! Je -

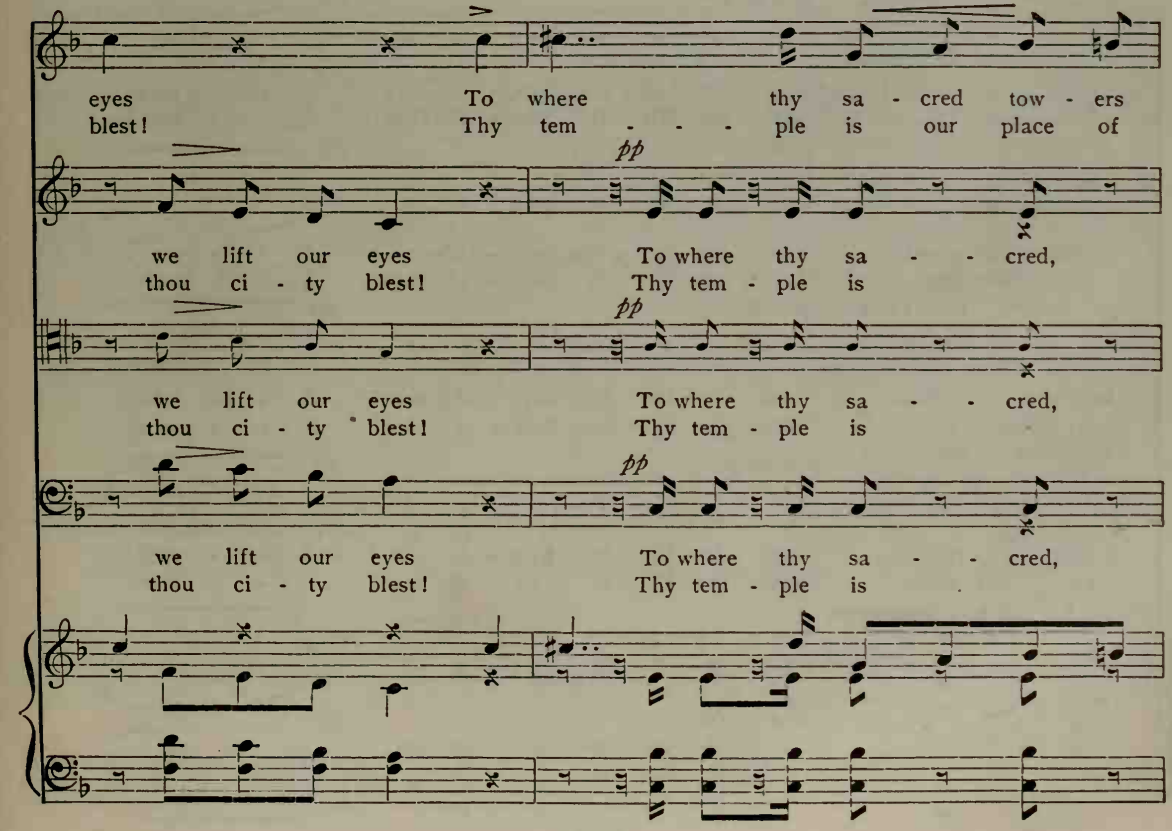
mail - clad-war - riors throng be - neath, 'Gainst Mos - lem foe fore - arm'd to death, Je -
smite in death the hea - then blood, And plant the cross in Mos - lem blood! Je -

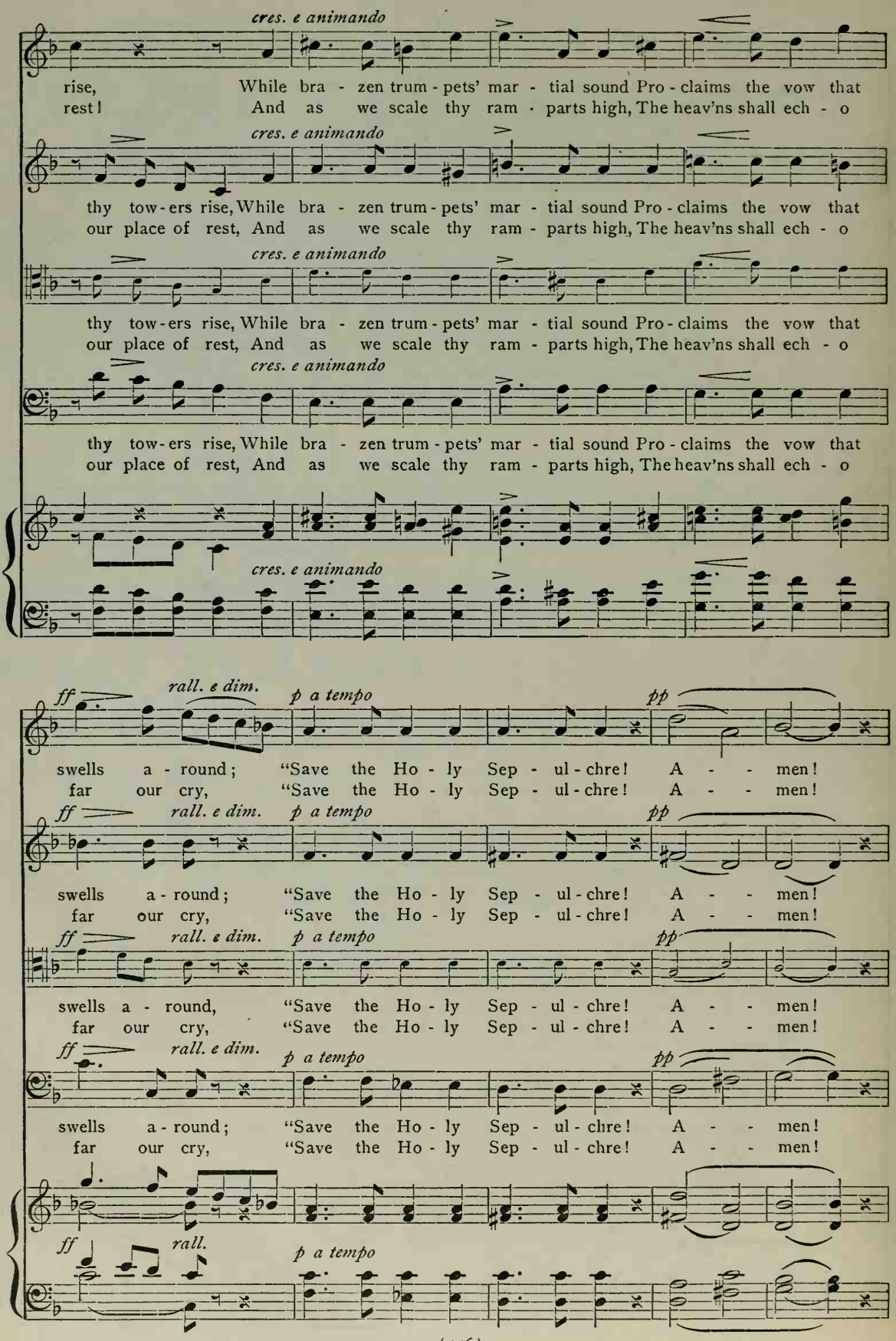
mail - clad-war - riors throng be - neath, 'Gainst Mos - lem foe fore - arm'd to death,
smite in death the hea - then blood, And plant the cross in Mos - lem blood!

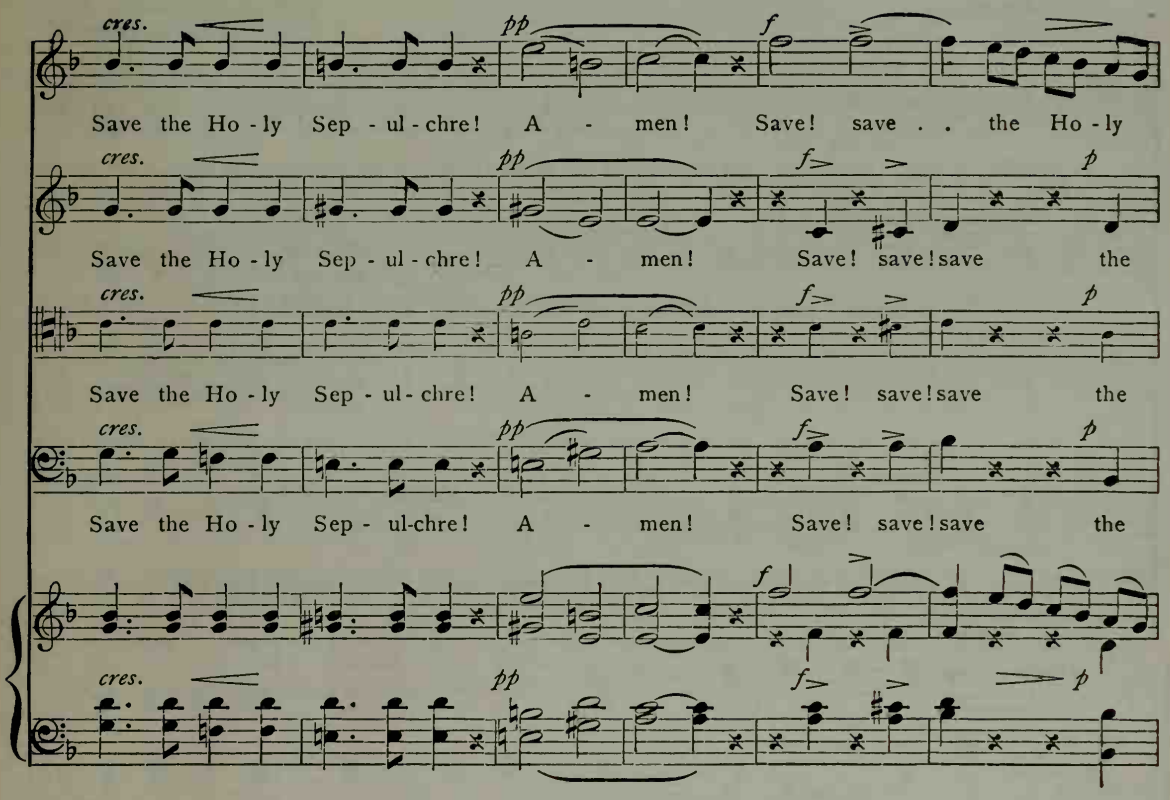
mail - clad - war - riors throng be - neath, 'Gainst Mos - lem foe fore - arm'd to death,
smite in death the hea - then blood, And plant the cross in Mos - lem blood!

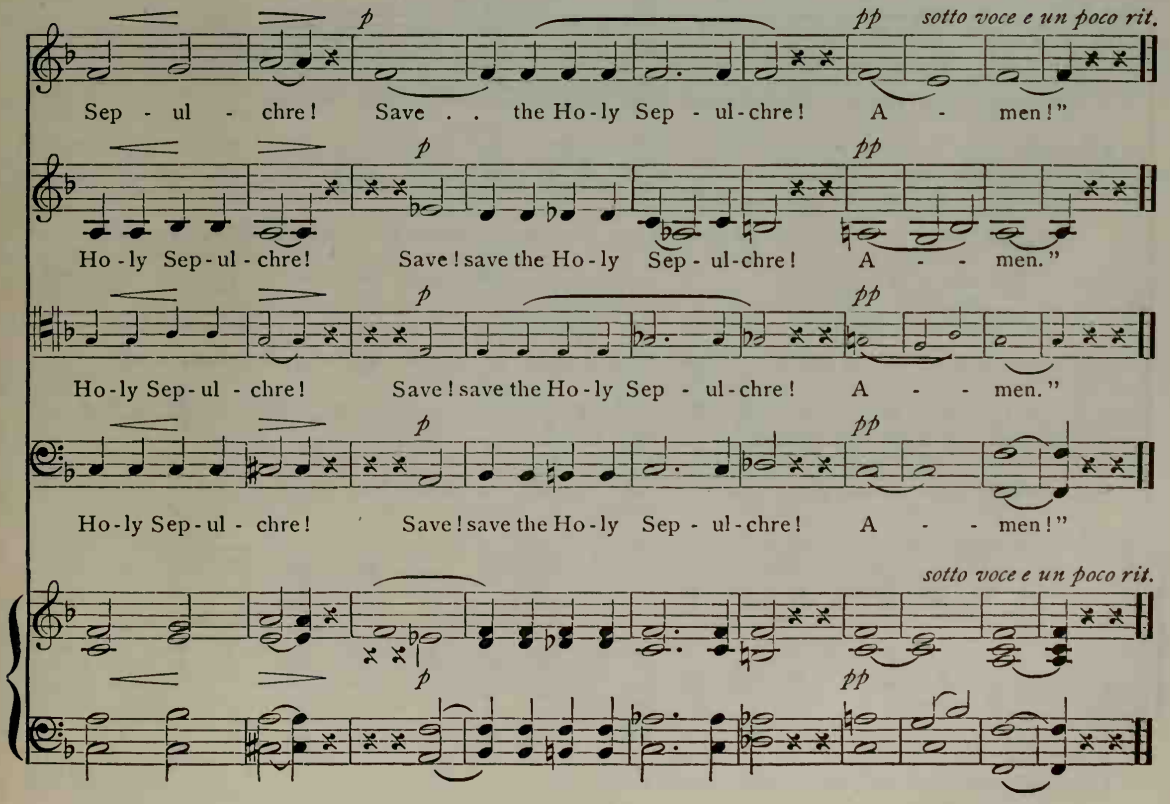
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - - sa - lem! we lift our
ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - - sa - lem! Thou ci - ty
ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem!
ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem!
Je - ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem!
Je - ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem!
Je - ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem!
Je - ru - sa - lem! . Je - ru - sa - lem!


eyes To where thy sa - cred tow - ers
blest! Thy tem - - - ple is our place of
we lift our eyes To where thy sa - - cred,
thou ci - ty blest! Thy tem - ple is
we lift our eyes To where thy sa - - cred,
thou ci - ty blest! Thy tem - ple is
we lift our eyes To where thy sa - - cred,
thou ci - ty blest! Thy tem - ple is


cres. e animando
rise, While bra - zen trum - pets' mar - tial sound Pro - claims the vow that
rest! And as we scale thy ram - parts high, The heav'ns shall ech - o
cres. e animando
thy tow - ers rise, While bra - zen trum - pets' mar - tial sound Pro - claims the vow that
our place of rest, And as we scale thy ram - parts high, The heav'ns shall ech - o
cres. e animando
thy tow - ers rise, While bra - zen trum - pets' mar - tial sound Pro - claims the vow that
our place of rest, And as we scale thy ram - parts high, The heav'ns shall ech - o
cres. e animando
thy tow - ers rise, While bra - zen trum - pets' mar - tial sound Pro - claims the vow that
our place of rest, And as we scale thy ram - parts high, The heav'ns shall ech - o
cres. e animando
ff rall. e dim. p a tempo pp
swells a - round; "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
far our cry, "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
ff rall. e dim. p a tempo pp
swells a - round; "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
far our cry, "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
ff rall. e dim. p a tempo pp
swells a - round, "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
far our cry, "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
ff rall. e dim. p a tempo pp
swells a - round; "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
far our cry, "Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - - men!
ff rall. p a tempo

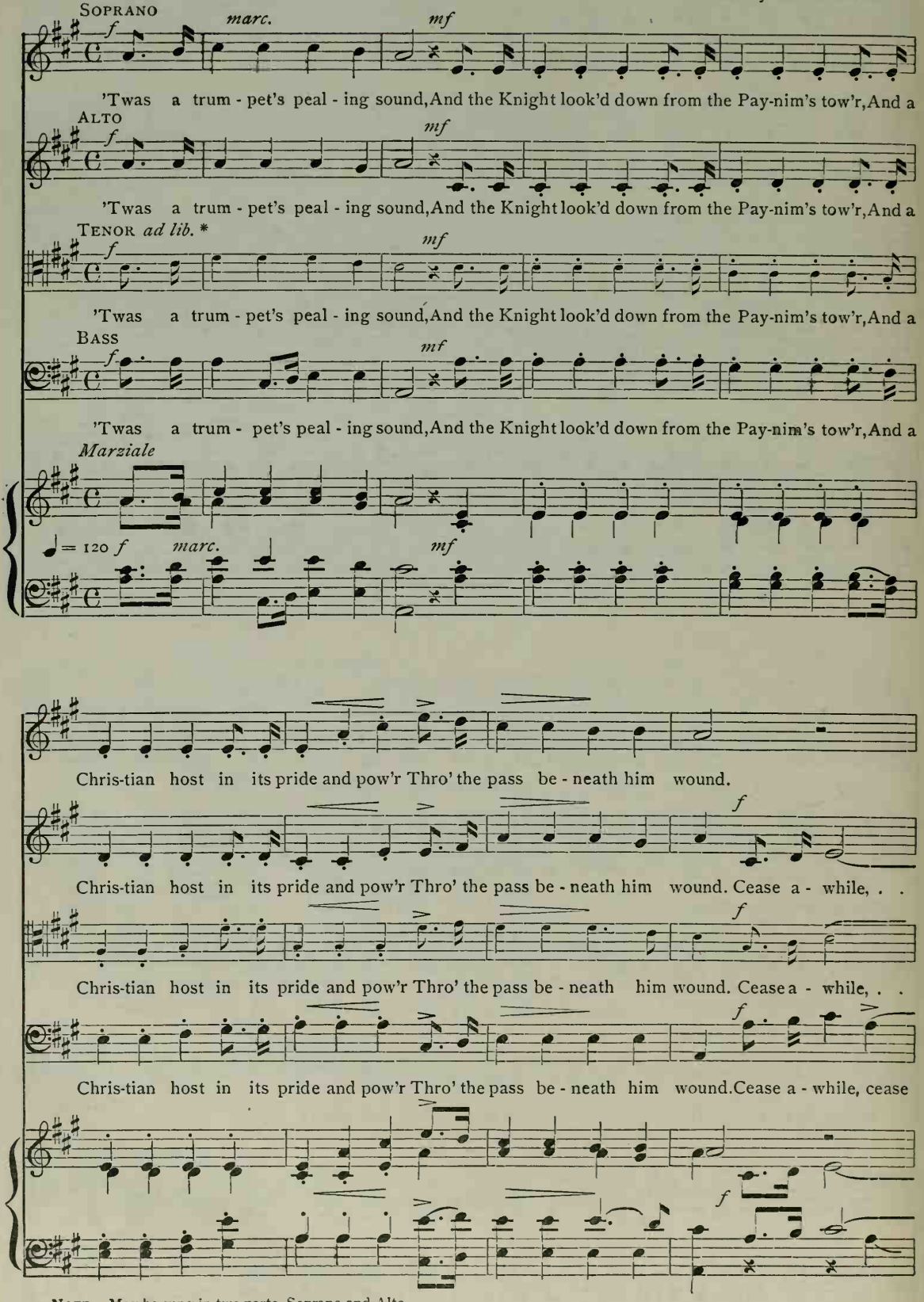

cres.
pp
f
Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - men! Save! save . . the Ho - ly
cres.
pp
f>
p
Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - men! Save! save! save the
cres.
pp
f>
p
Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul - chre! A - men! Save! save! save the
cres.
pp
f>
p
Save the Ho - ly Sep - ul-chre! A - men! Save! save! save the
cres.
pp
f>
p


p
pp
sotto voce e un poco rit.
Sep - ul - chre! Save . . the Ho-ly Sep - ul-chre! A - men!"
p
pp
Ho - ly Sep-ul - chre! Save! save the Ho-ly Sep - ul-chre! A - - men."
p
pp
Ho-ly Sep-ul - chre! Save! save the Ho-ly Sep - ul-chre! A - - men."
p
pp
Ho-ly Sep-ul - chre! Save! save the Ho-ly Sep - ul-chre! A - - men!"
sotto voce e un poco rit.
p
pp

No. 46 'TWAS A TRUMPET'S PEALING SOUND

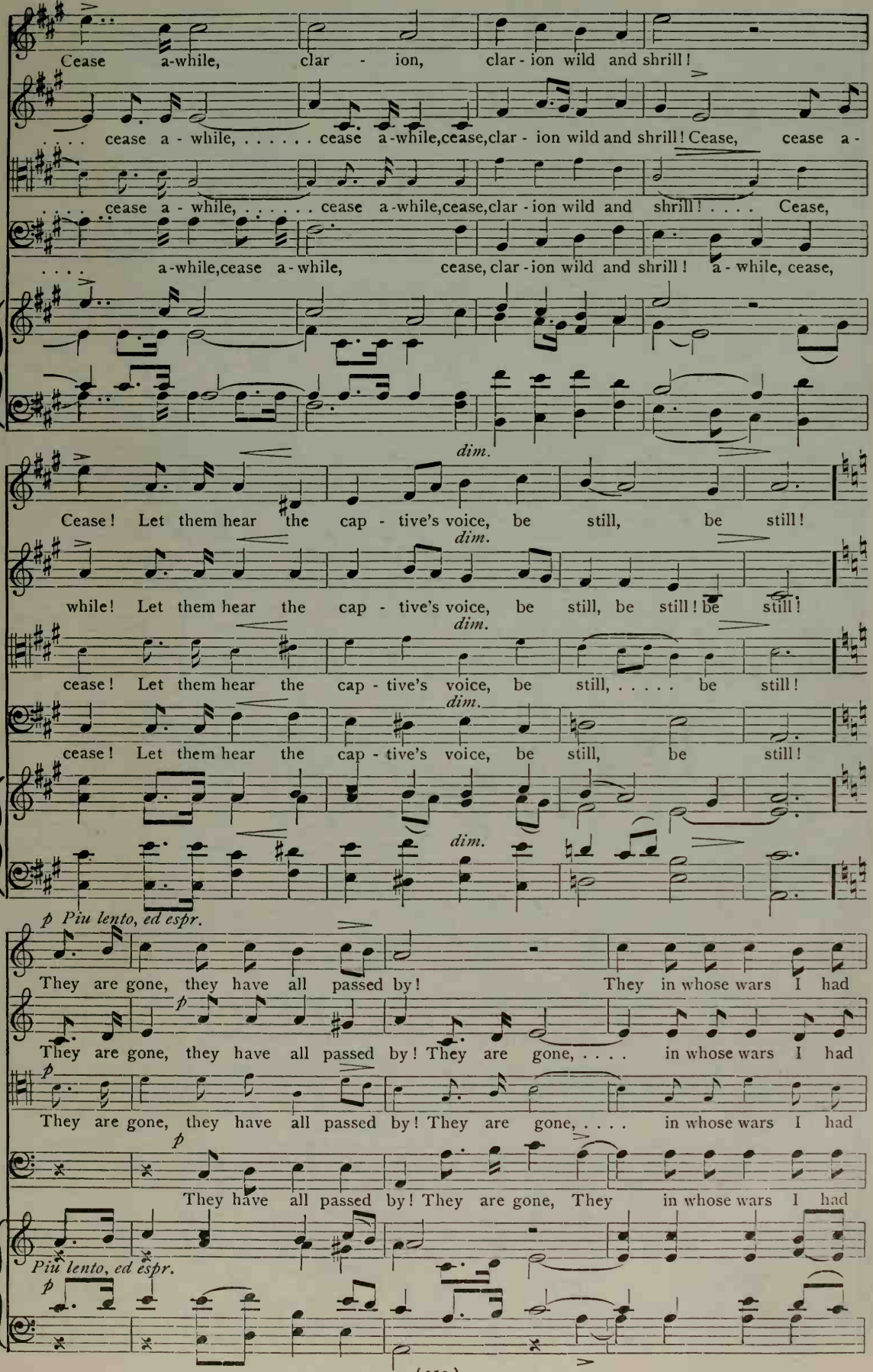
Mrs. Hemans

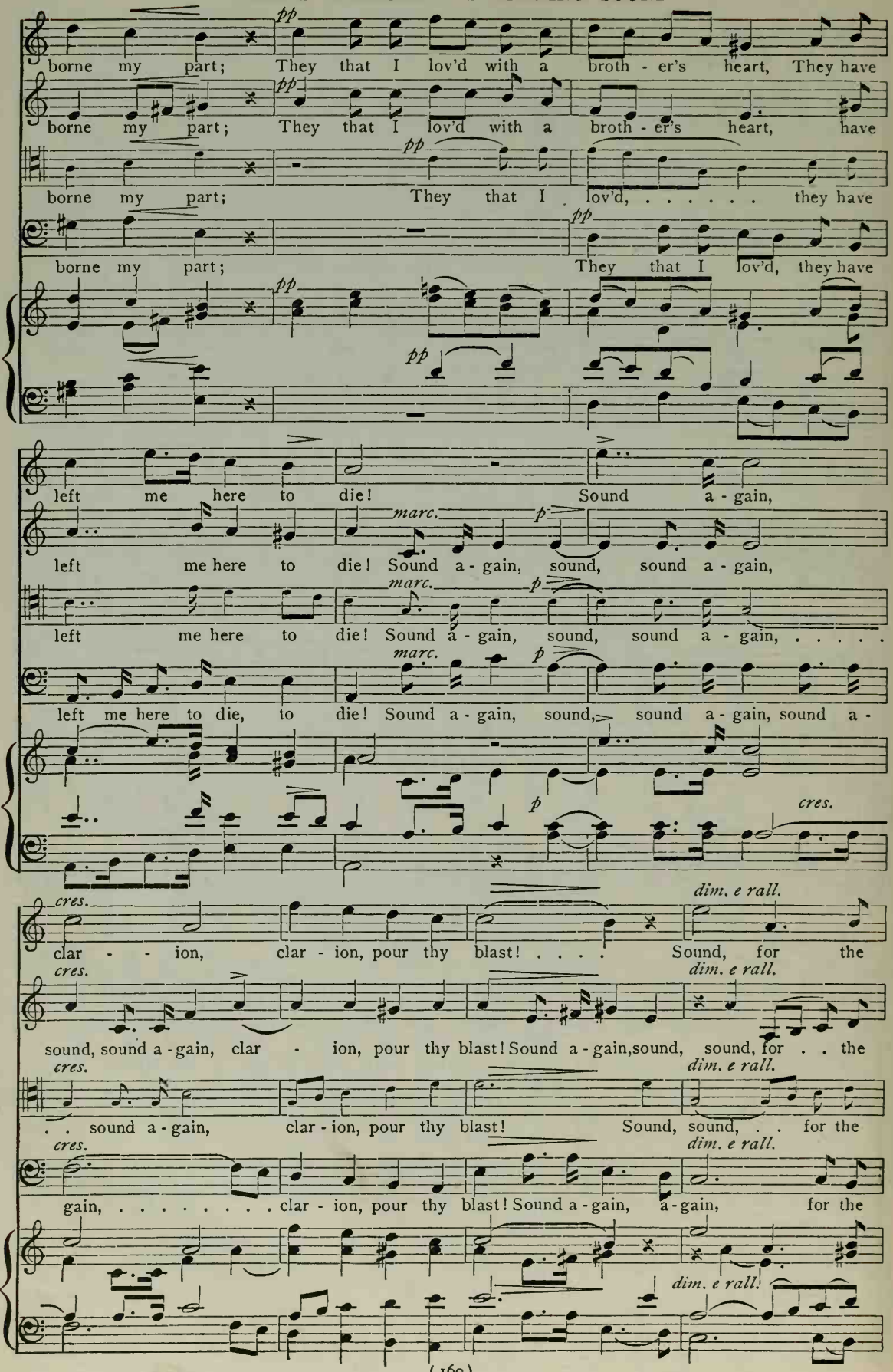
R. L. de Pearsall
Arr. by W. C. Hoff

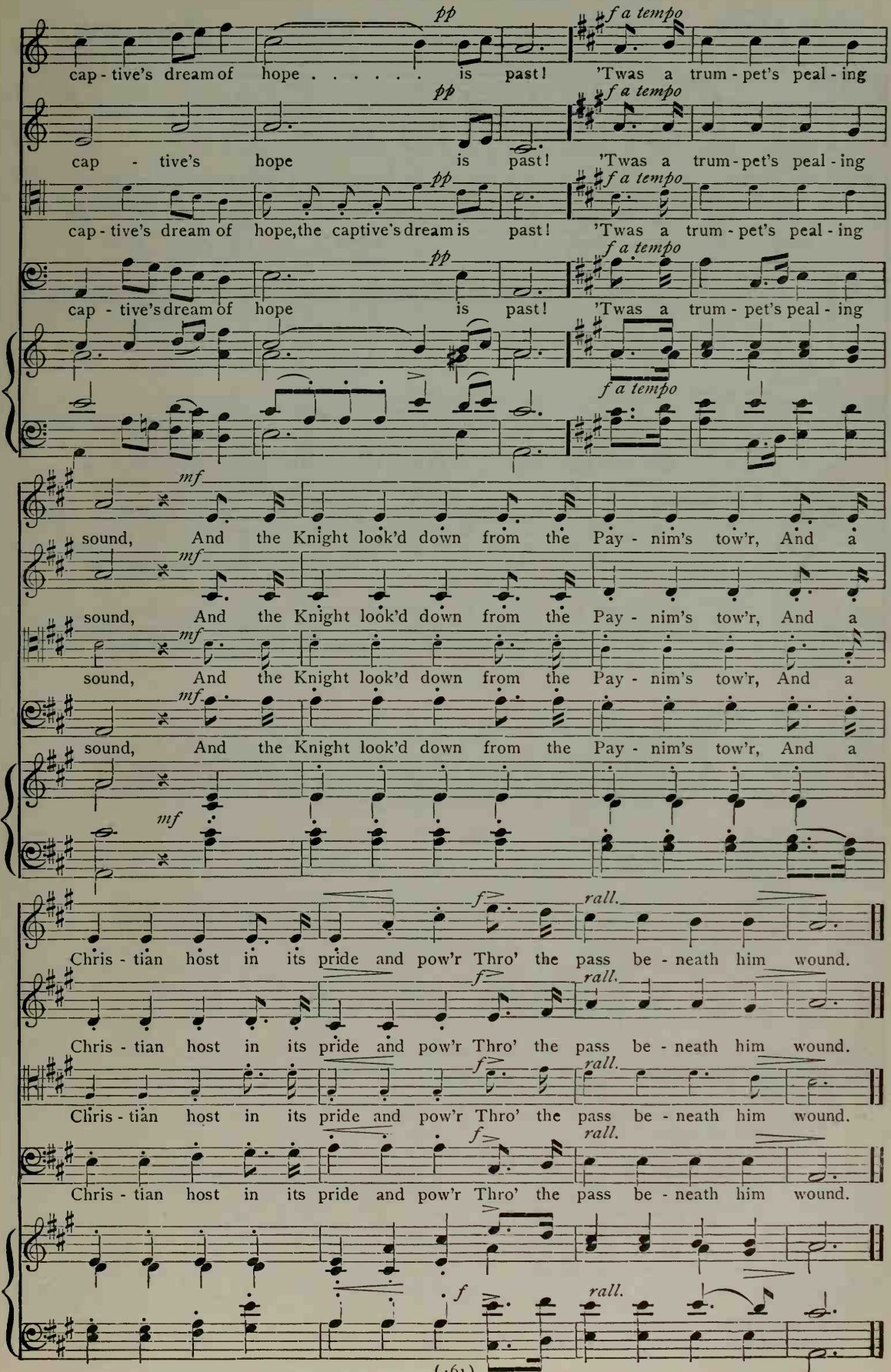

Marziale
Soprano
marc.
mf
'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing sound, And the Knight look'd down from the Pay-nim's tow'r, And a
Alto
'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing sound, And the Knight look'd down from the Pay-nim's tow'r, And a
Tenor ad lib. *
'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing sound, And the Knight look'd down from the Pay-nim's tow'r, And a
Bass
'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing sound, And the Knight look'd down from the Pay-nim's tow'r, And a
Marziale
♩ = 120 f
marc.
mf
Chris-tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound.
Chris-tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound. Cease a - while, . .
Chris-tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound. Cease a - while, . .
Chris-tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound. Cease a - while, cease

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


Cease a-while, clar - ion, clar - ion wild and shrill!
. . . . cease a - while, ... cease a-while,cease,clar - ion wild and shrill! Cease, cease a -
. . . . cease a - while, ... cease a-while,cease,clar - ion wild and shrill! . . . . Cease,
. . . . a-while,cease a - while, cease, clar - ion wild and shrill! a - while, cease,
dim.
Cease! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, be still!
dim.
while! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, be still! be still!
dim.
cease! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, ... be still!
dim.
cease! Let them hear the cap - tive's voice, be still, be still!
dim.
p Piu lento, ed espr.
They are gone, they have all passed by! They in whose wars I had
p
They are gone, they have all passed by! They are gone, ... in whose wars I had
p
They are gone, they have all passed by! They are gone, ... in whose wars I had
p
They have all passed by! They are gone, They in whose wars I had
Piu lento, ed espr.
p


borne my part; They that I lov'd with a broth - er's heart, They have
borne my part; They that I lov'd with a broth - er's heart, have
borne my part; They that I lov'd, ... they have
borne my part; They that I lov'd, they have
left me here to die! Sound a - gain,
left me here to die! Sound a - gain, sound, sound a - gain,
left me here to die! Sound a - gain, sound, sound a - gain, ...
left me here to die, to die! Sound a - gain, sound, sound a - gain, sound a -
clar - - ion, clar - ion, pour thy blast! . . . . Sound, for the
sound, sound a - gain, clar - ion, pour thy blast! Sound a - gain, sound, sound, for . . the
. . sound a - gain, clar - ion, pour thy blast! Sound, sound, . . for the
gain, ... clar - ion, pour thy blast! Sound a - gain, a - gain, for the


pp
f a tempo
cap - tive's dream of hope . . . . . is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing
cap - tive's hope is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing
cap - tive's dream of hope, the captive's dream is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing
cap - tive's dream of hope is past! 'Twas a trum - pet's peal - ing
mf
sound, And the Knight look'd down from the Pay - nim's tow'r, And a
sound, And the Knight look'd down from the Pay - nim's tow'r, And a
sound, And the Knight look'd down from the Pay - nim's tow'r, And a
f
rall.
Chris - tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound.
Chris - tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound.
Chris - tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound.
Chris - tian host in its pride and pow'r Thro' the pass be - neath him wound.

No. 47 LULLABY OF LIFE

Rev. S. J. STONE
Allegretto non troppo

HENRY LESLIE
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

mf SOPRANO

1. Sleep, lit - tle flow - er, . . . whose pet - als fade and
2. Sleep, sum - mer wind, ... whose breath - ing grows more

mf ALTO

1. Sleep, lit - tle flow - er, . . . whose pet - als fade and
2. Sleep, sum - mer wind, ... whose breath - ing grows more

mf TENOR *ad lib.**

1. Sleep, lit - tle flow - er, . . . whose pet - als fade . . and
2. Sleep, sum - mer wind, ... whose breath - ing grows . more

mf BASS

1. Sleep, lit - tle flow - er, . . . whose pet - als fade and
2. Sleep, sum - mer wind, ... whose breath - ing grows more

mf ♩ = 57

fall, . . O'er the sun - less ground; Ring no more peals of
faint, As night draws slow - ly nigh; . Cease thy sweet chant - ing

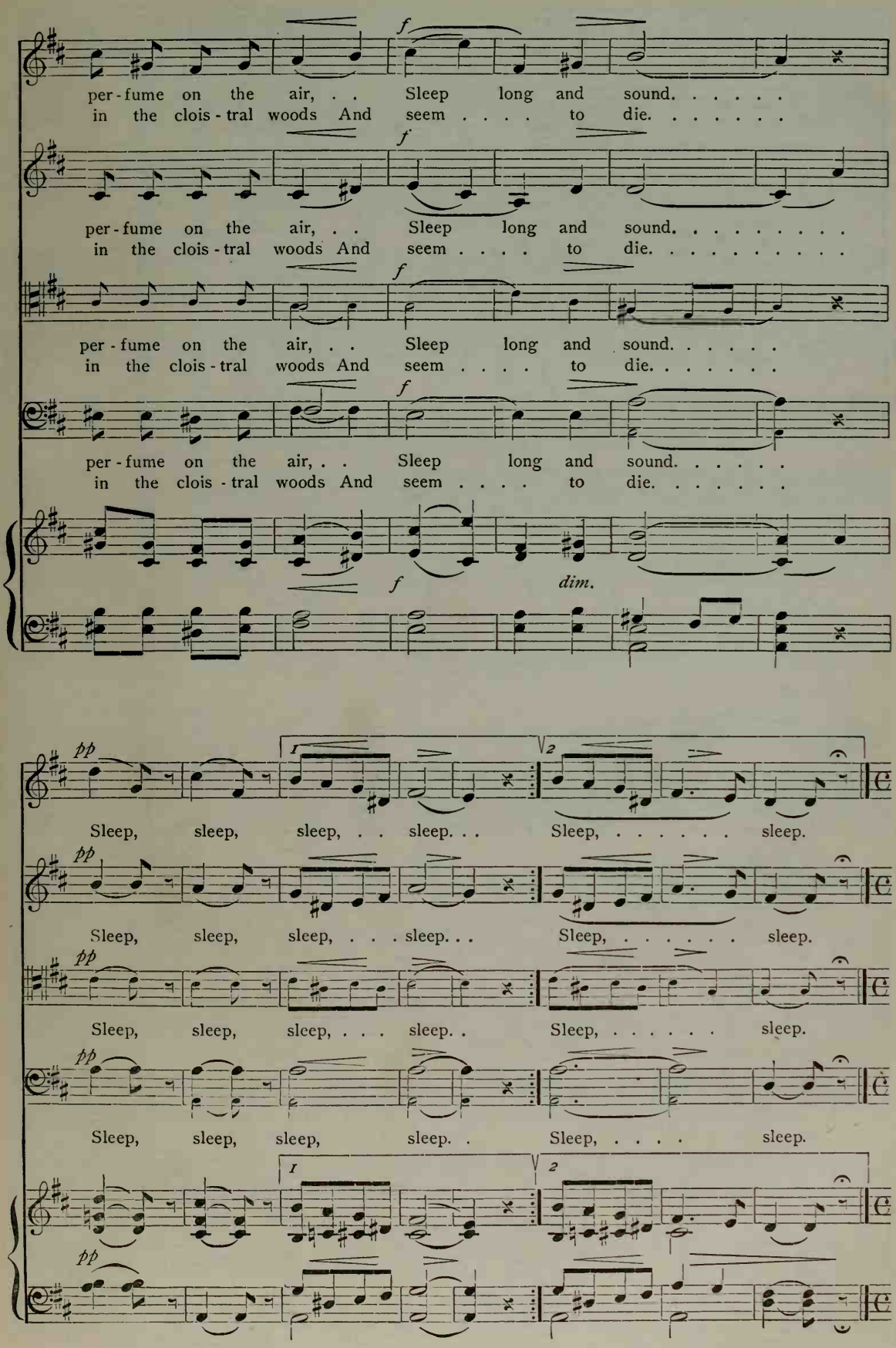
fall, . . O'er the sun - less ground; Ring no more peals of
faint, As night draws slow - ly nigh; . Cease thy sweet chant - ing

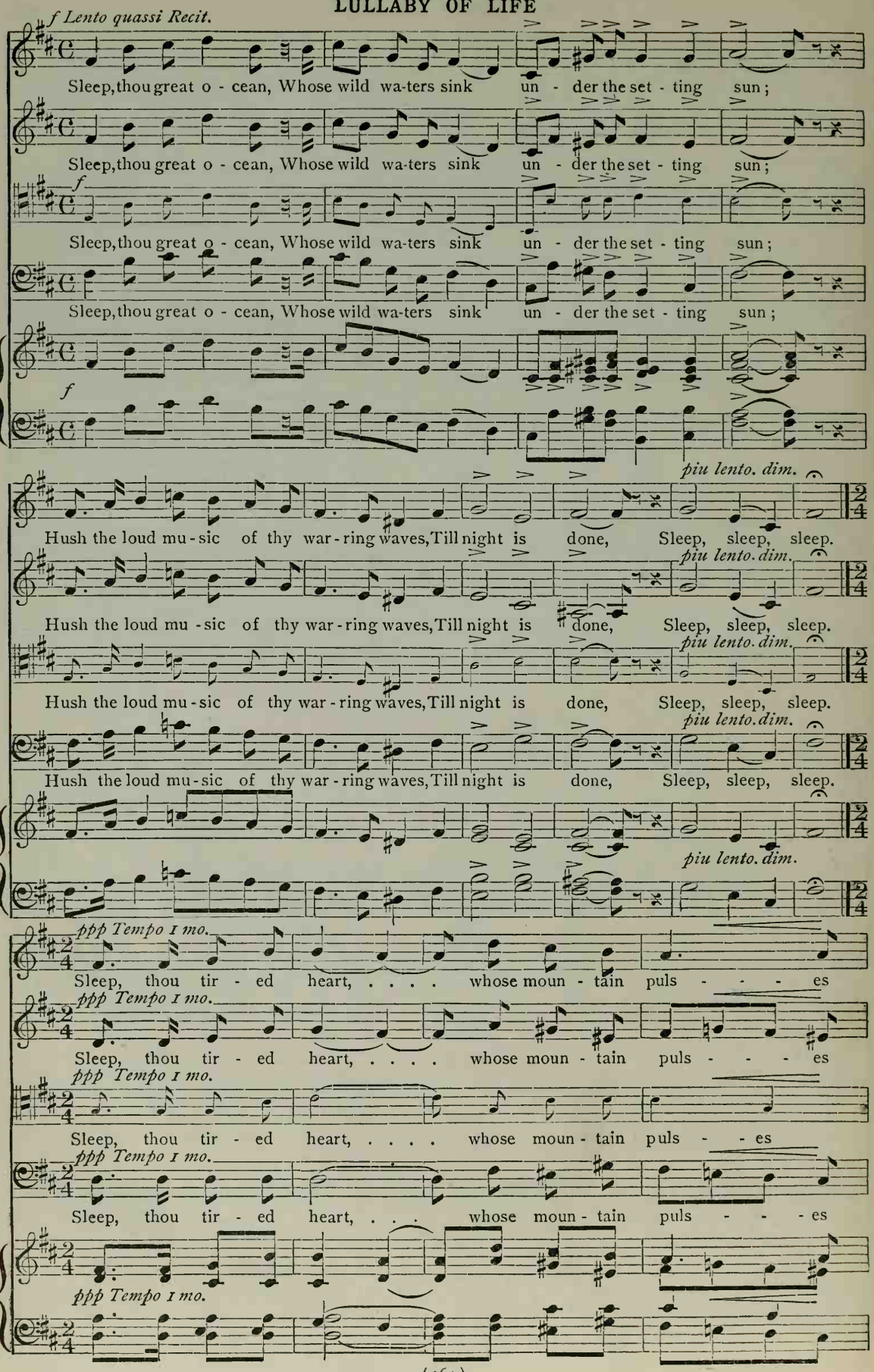
fall, . . O'er the sun - less ground; Ring no more peals of
faint, As night draws slow - ly nigh; . Cease thy sweet chant - ing

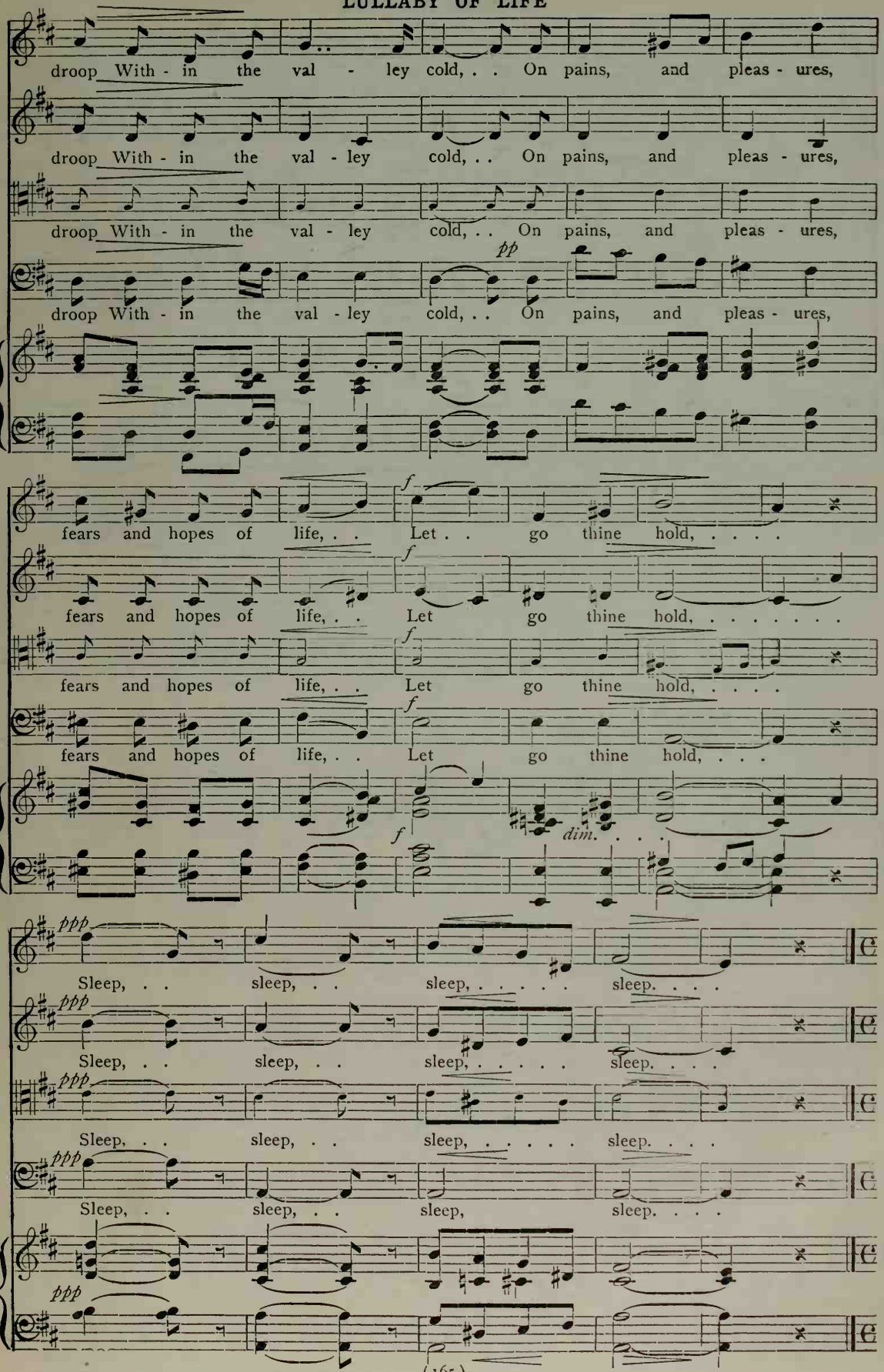
fall, . . O'er the sun - less ground; Ring no more peals of
faint, As night draws slow - ly nigh; . Cease thy sweet chant - ing

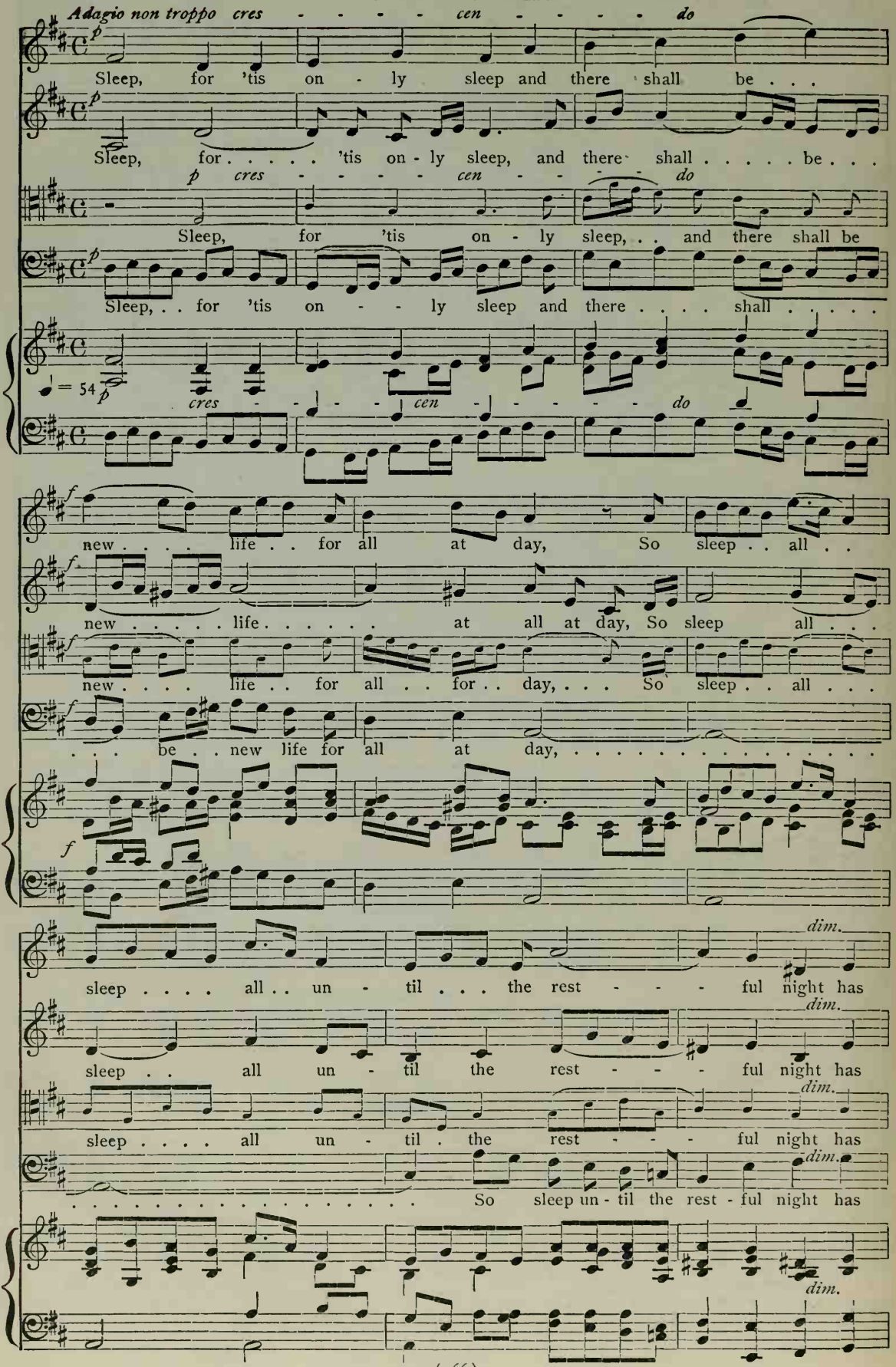
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

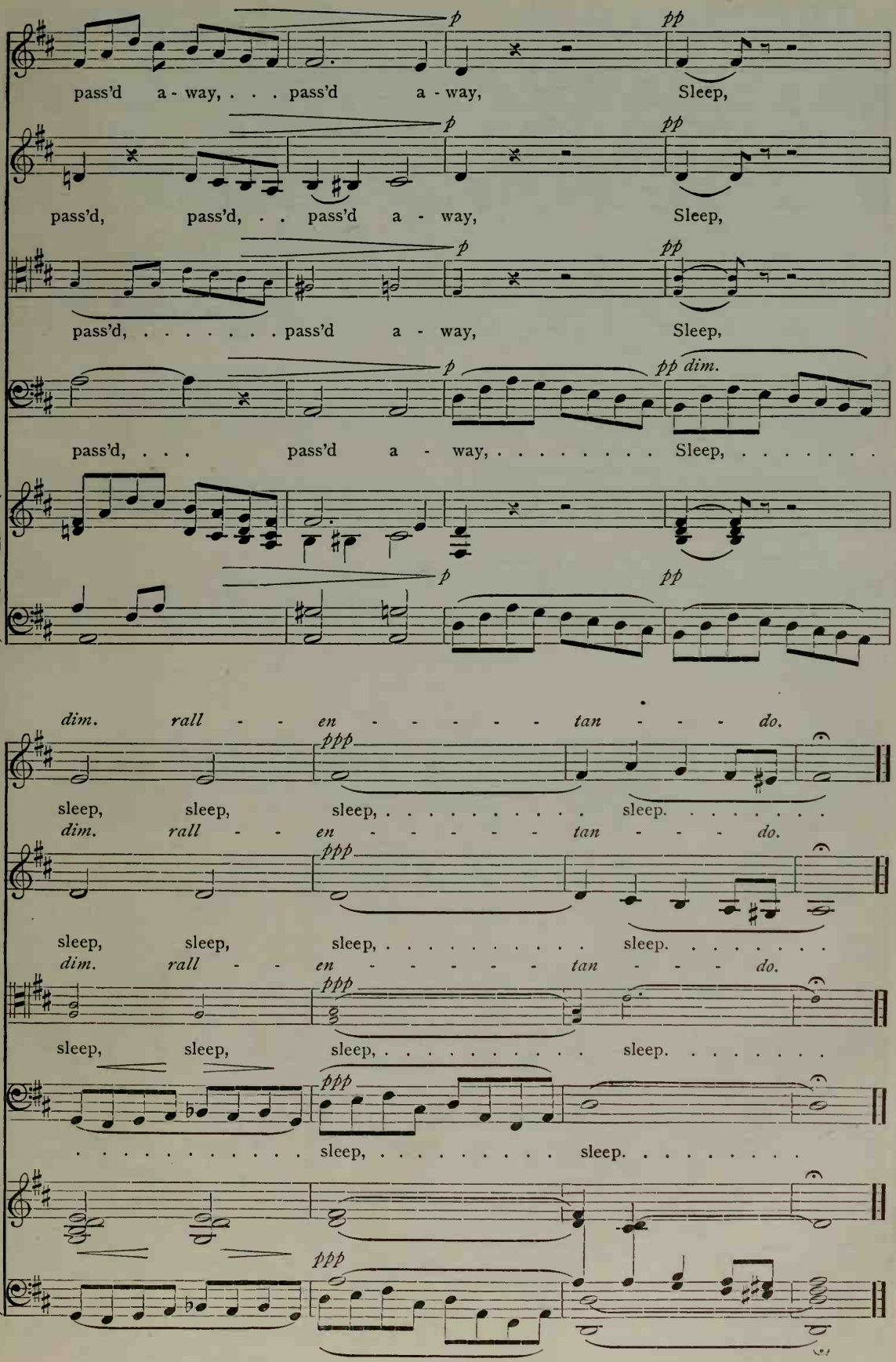
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


per-fume on the air, . . Sleep long and sound. . . . . .
in the clois-tral woods And seem . . . . to die. . . . . .
per-fume on the air, . . Sleep long and sound. . . . . .
in the clois-tral woods And seem . . . . to die. . . . . .
per-fume on the air, . . Sleep long and sound. . . . . .
in the clois-tral woods And seem . . . . to die. . . . . .
per-fume on the air, . . Sleep long and sound. . . . . .
in the clois-tral woods And seem . . . . to die. . . . . .
dim.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, . . sleep. . . Sleep, ... sleep.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, . . . sleep. . . Sleep, ... sleep.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, . . . sleep. . Sleep, ... sleep.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep. . Sleep, ... sleep.


f Lento quassi Recit.
Sleep, thou great o - cean, Whose wild wa-ters sink un - der the set - ting sun;
Sleep, thou great o - cean, Whose wild wa-ters sink un - der the set - ting sun;
f
Sleep, thou great o - cean, Whose wild wa-ters sink un - der the set - ting sun;
Sleep, thou great o - cean, Whose wild wa-ters sink un - der the set - ting sun;
f
piu lento. dim.
Hush the loud mu - sic of thy war - ring waves, Till night is done, Sleep, sleep, sleep.
piu lento. dim.
Hush the loud mu - sic of thy war - ring waves, Till night is done, Sleep, sleep, sleep.
piu lento. dim.
Hush the loud mu - sic of thy war - ring waves, Till night is done, Sleep, sleep, sleep.
piu lento. dim.
piu lento. dim.
ppp Tempo 1 mo.
Sleep, thou tir - ed heart, ... whose moun - tain puls - - - es
ppp Tempo 1 mo.
Sleep, thou tir - ed heart, ... whose moun - tain puls - - - es
ppp Tempo 1 mo.
Sleep, thou tir - ed heart, ... whose moun - tain puls - - es
ppp Tempo 1 mo.
Sleep, thou tir - ed heart, . . . whose moun - tain puls - - - es
ppp Tempo 1 mo.


droop With - in the val - ley cold, . . On pains, and pleas - ures,
droop With - in the val - ley cold, . . On pains, and pleas - ures,
droop With - in the val - ley cold, . . On pains, and pleas - ures,
pp
droop With - in the val - ley cold, . . On pains, and pleas - ures,
fears and hopes of life, . . Let . . go thine hold, ...
f
fears and hopes of life, . . Let go thine hold, ...
fears and hopes of life, . . Let go thine hold, ...
fears and hopes of life, . . Let go thine hold, . . .
f
dim. . . .
ppp
Sleep, . . sleep, . . sleep, ... sleep. . . .
Sleep, . . sleep, . . sleep, ... sleep. . . .
Sleep, . . sleep, . . sleep, ... sleep. . . .
Sleep, . . sleep, . . sleep, sleep. . . .

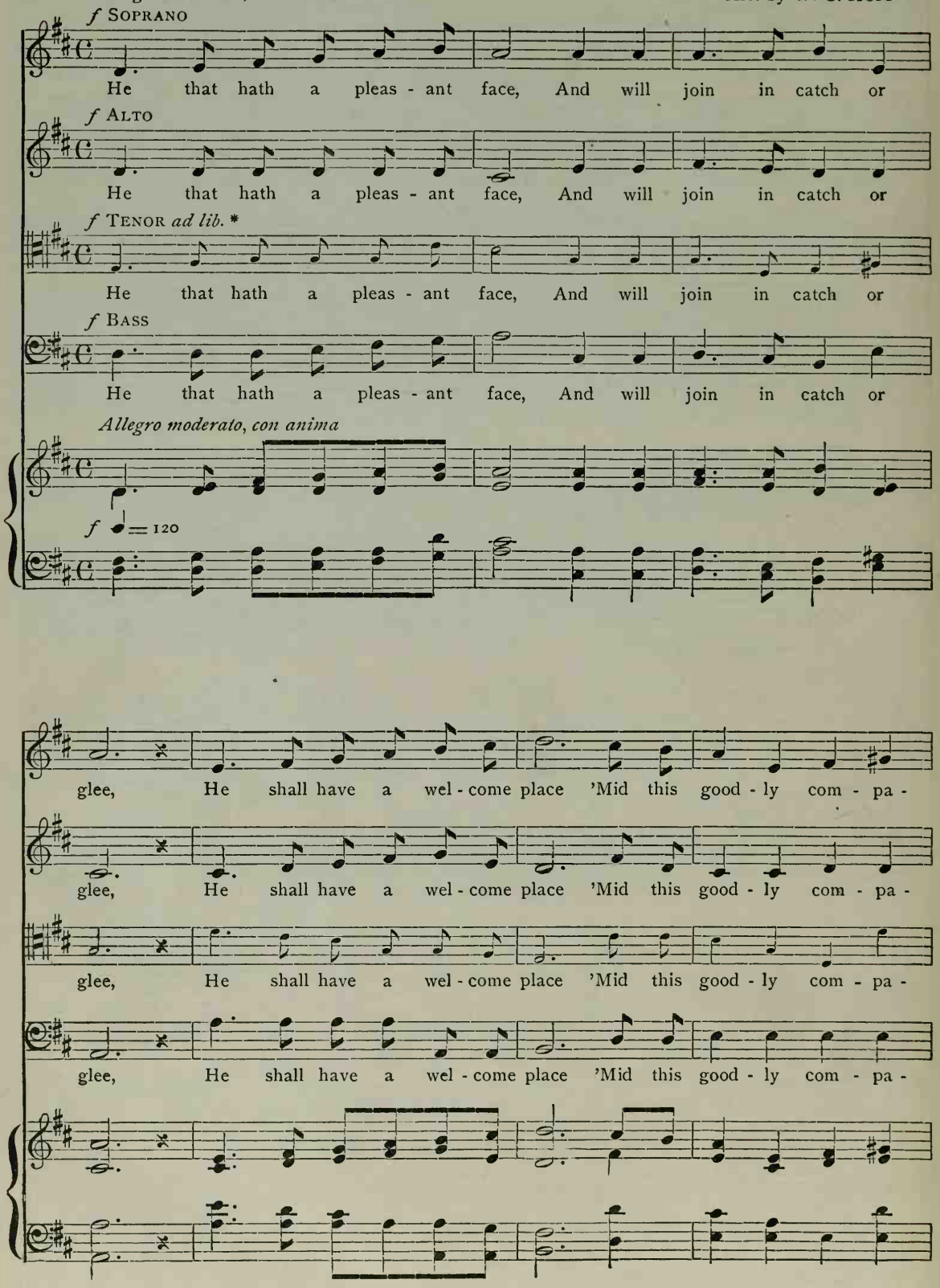

Adagio non troppo cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do
Sleep, for 'tis on - ly sleep and there shall be . . .
Sleep, for . . . . . 'tis on - ly sleep, and there shall . . . . . be . . .
p cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do
Sleep, for 'tis on - ly sleep, . . and there shall be
Sleep, . . for 'tis on - - - ly sleep and there . . . . shall . . . . .
♩ = 54
p cres - - - - cen - - - - - do
new . . . . life . . for all at day, So sleep . . all . .
new . . . . . life . . . . . at all at day, So sleep all . . .
new . . . . life . . for all . . for . . day, . . . So sleep . . all . . .
. . . be . . new life for all at day, ...
f
sleep . . . . all . . un - til . . . the rest - - - ful night has
dim.
sleep . . all un - til the rest - - - ful night has
sleep . . . . all un - til . the rest - - - ful night has
. . . . . So sleep un - til the rest - ful night has


p
pp
pass'd a - way, . . . pass'd a - way, Sleep,
pass'd, pass'd, . . pass'd a - way, Sleep,
pass'd, ... pass'd a - way, Sleep,
dim.
pass'd, . . . pass'd a - way, ... Sleep, ...
dim. rall - - en - - - - - tan - - - do.
ppp
sleep, sleep, sleep, ... sleep. . . . . .
sleep, sleep, sleep, ... sleep. . . . . .
sleep, sleep, sleep, ... sleep.
. . . . . sleep, ... sleep. . . . . .

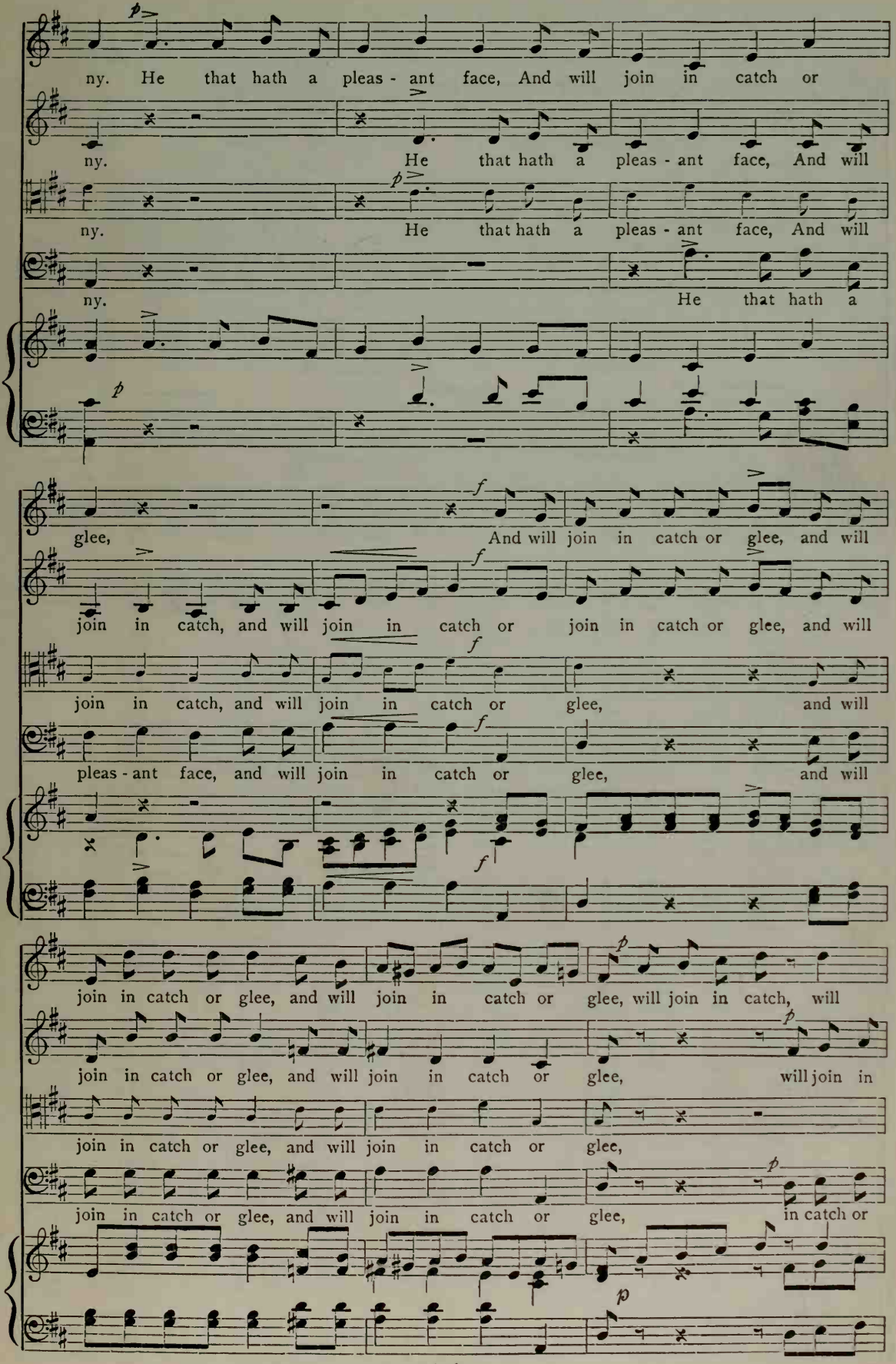
No. 48 HE THAT HATH A PLEASANT FACE

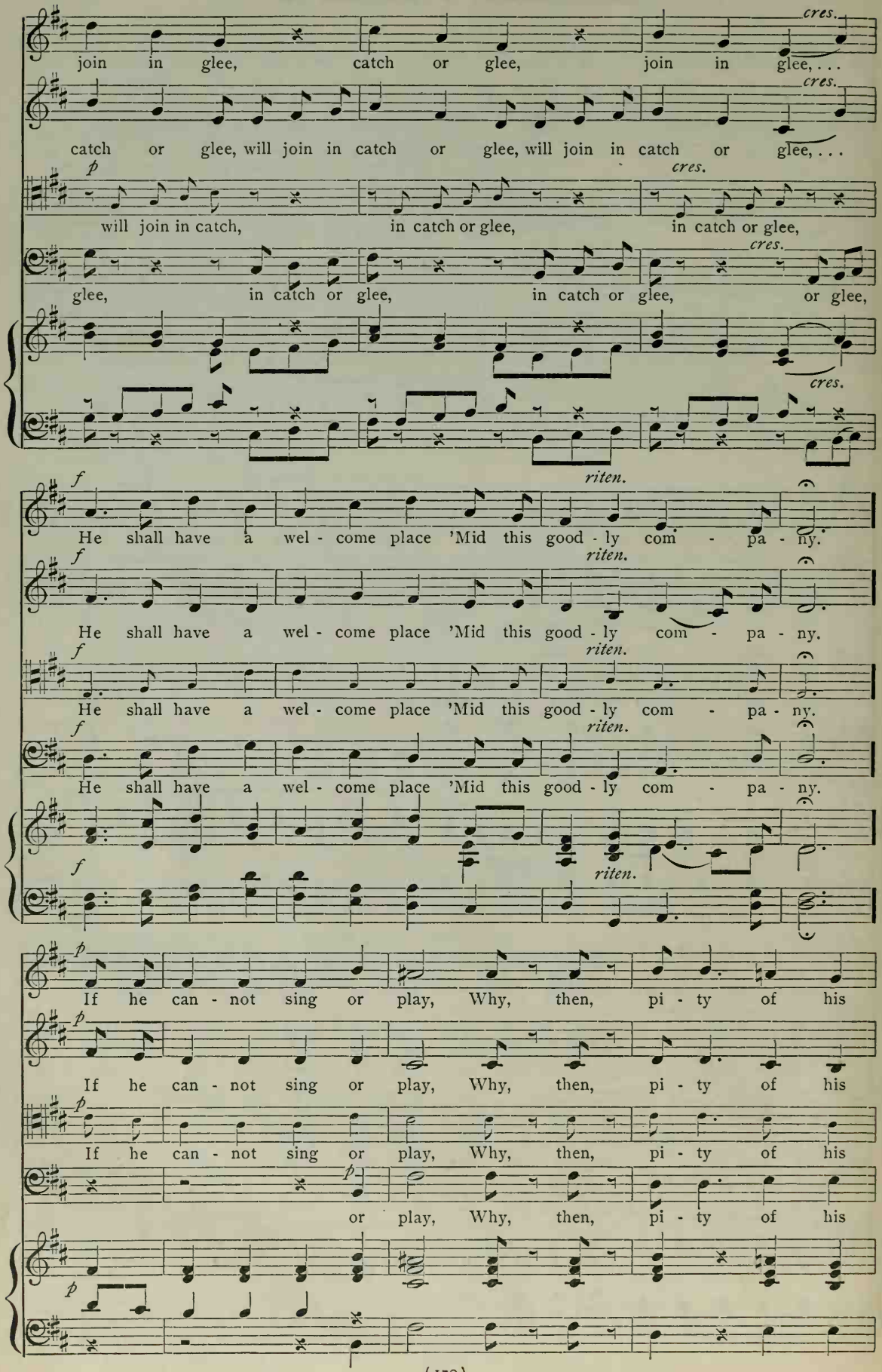
W. H. BELLAMY
Allegro moderato, con anima

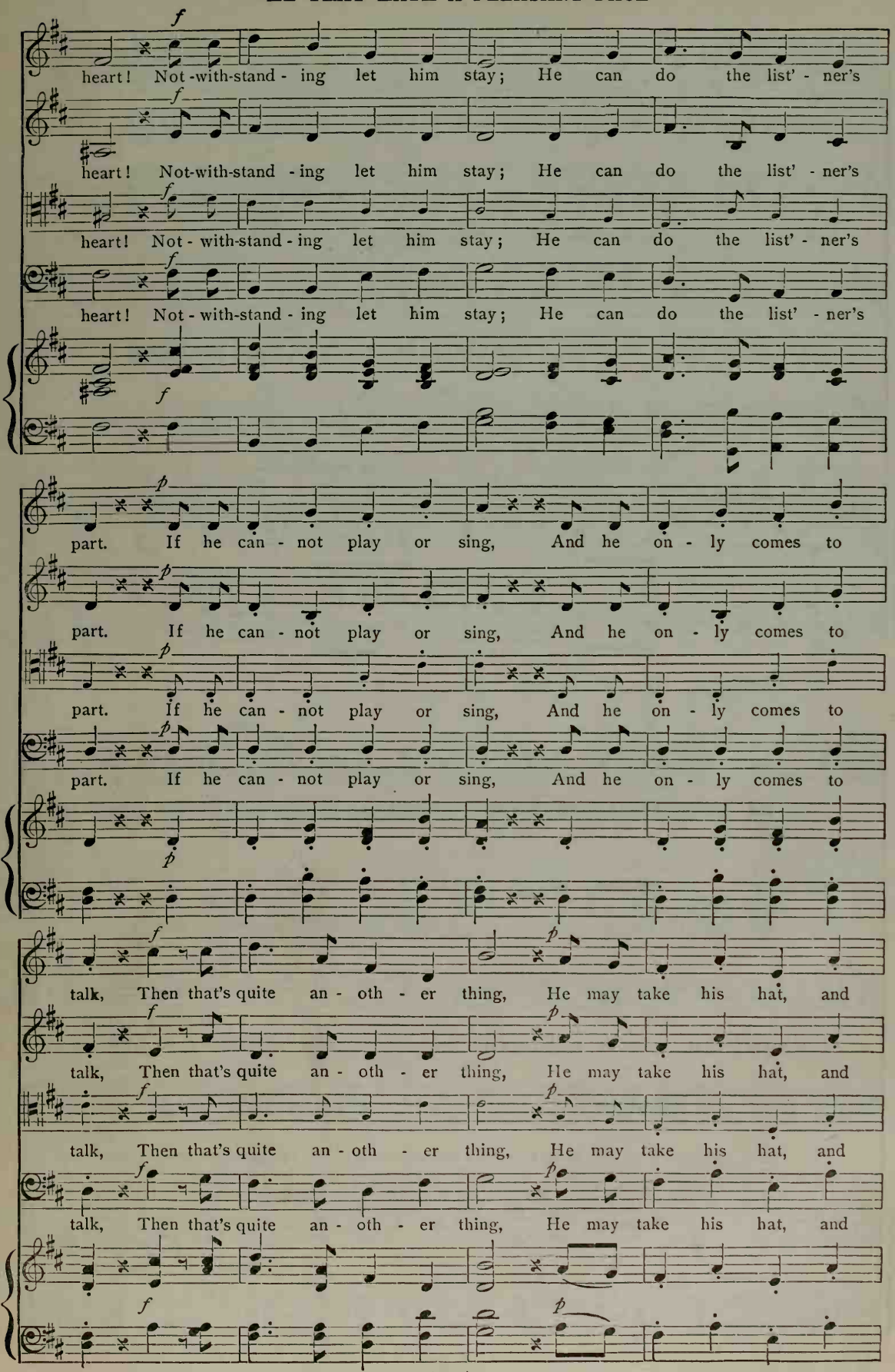
J. L. HATTON
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

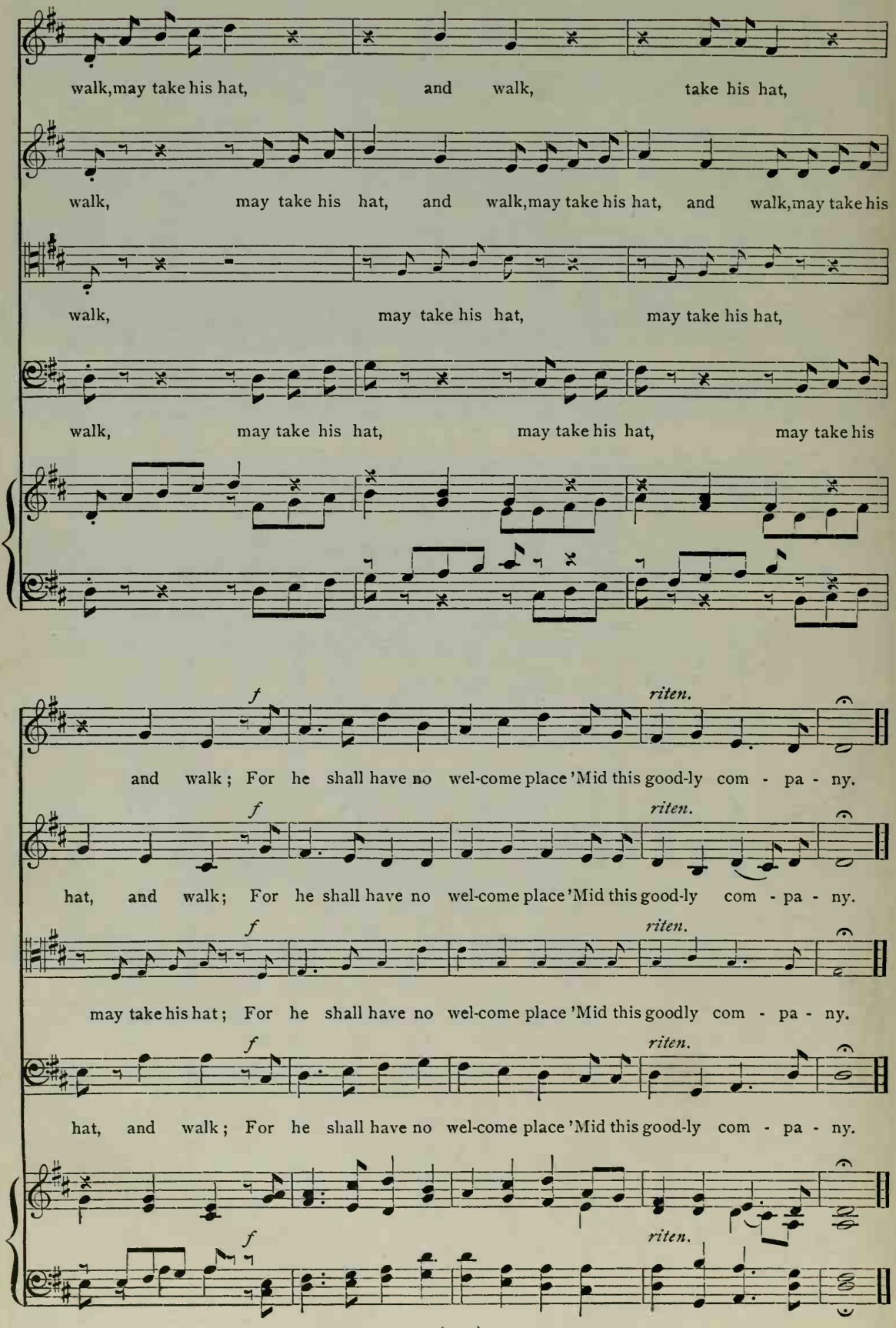

f SOPRANO
He that hath a pleas - ant face, And will join in catch or
f ALTO
He that hath a pleas - ant face, And will join in catch or
f TENOR ad lib. *
He that hath a pleas - ant face, And will join in catch or
f BASS
He that hath a pleas - ant face, And will join in catch or
Allegro moderato, con anima
f ♩= 120
glee, He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa -
glee, He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa -
glee, He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa -
glee, He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa -

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


ny. He that hath a pleas - ant face, And will join in catch or
ny. He that hath a pleas - ant face, And will
ny. He that hath a pleas - ant face, And will
ny. He that hath a
glee, And will join in catch or glee, and will
join in catch, and will join in catch or join in catch or glee, and will
join in catch, and will join in catch or glee, and will
pleas - ant face, and will join in catch or glee, and will
join in catch or glee, and will join in catch or glee, will join in catch, will
join in catch or glee, and will join in catch or glee, will join in
join in catch or glee, and will join in catch or glee,
join in catch or glee, and will join in catch or glee, in catch or


join in glee, catch or glee, join in glee, . . .
cres.
catch or glee, will join in catch or glee, will join in catch or glee, . . .
cres.
p
will join in catch, in catch or glee, in catch or glee,
cres.
glee, in catch or glee, in catch or glee, or glee,
cres.
f
riten.
He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa - ny.
He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa - ny.
He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa - ny.
He shall have a wel - come place 'Mid this good - ly com - pa - ny.
p
If he can - not sing or play, Why, then, pi - ty of his
If he can - not sing or play, Why, then, pi - ty of his
If he can - not sing or play, Why, then, pi - ty of his
or play, Why, then, pi - ty of his


heart! Not-with-stand - ing let him stay; He can do the list' - ner's
heart! Not-with-stand - ing let him stay; He can do the list' - ner's
heart! Not - with-stand - ing let him stay; He can do the list' - ner's
heart! Not - with-stand - ing let him stay; He can do the list' - ner's
part. If he can - not play or sing, And he on - ly comes to
part. If he can - not play or sing, And he on - ly comes to
part. If he can - not play or sing, And he on - ly comes to
part. If he can - not play or sing, And he on - ly comes to
talk, Then that's quite an - oth - er thing, He may take his hat, and
talk, Then that's quite an - oth - er thing, He may take his hat, and
talk, Then that's quite an - oth - er thing, He may take his hat, and
talk, Then that's quite an - oth - er thing, He may take his hat, and


walk,may take his hat, and walk, take his hat,
walk, may take his hat, and walk,may take his hat, and walk,may take his
walk, may take his hat, may take his hat,
walk, may take his hat, may take his hat, may take his
f
riten.
and walk; For he shall have no wel-come place 'Mid this good-ly com - pa - ny.
hat, and walk; For he shall have no wel-come place 'Mid this good-ly com - pa - ny.
may take his hat; For he shall have no wel-come place 'Mid this goodly com - pa - ny.
hat, and walk; For he shall have no wel-come place 'Mid this good-ly com - pa - ny.

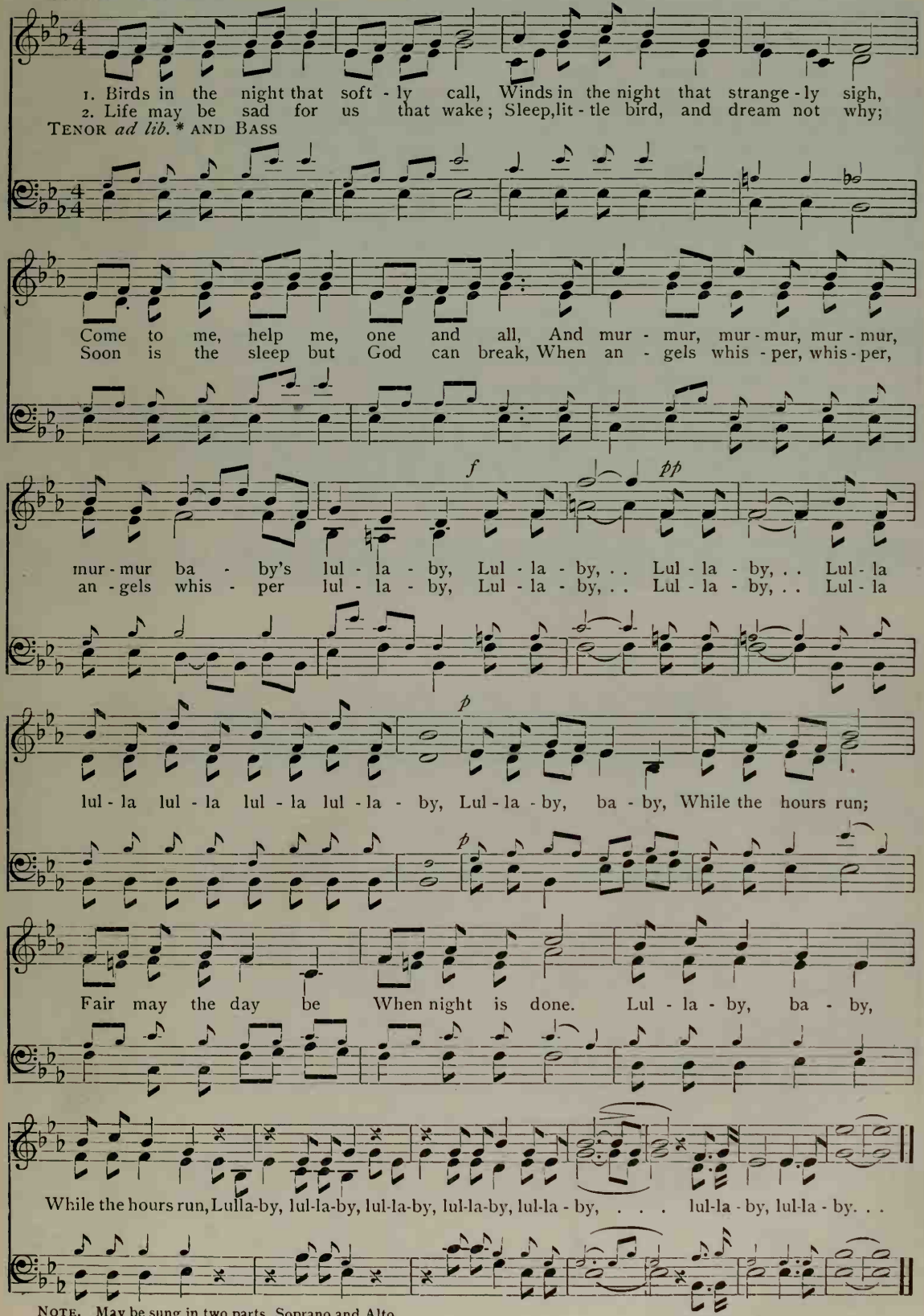
No. 49

BIRDS IN THE NIGHT

(UNACCOMPANIED)

LIONEL H. LEWIN
Gently ♩ = 76
SOPRANO AND ALTO

ARTHUR SULLIVAN
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

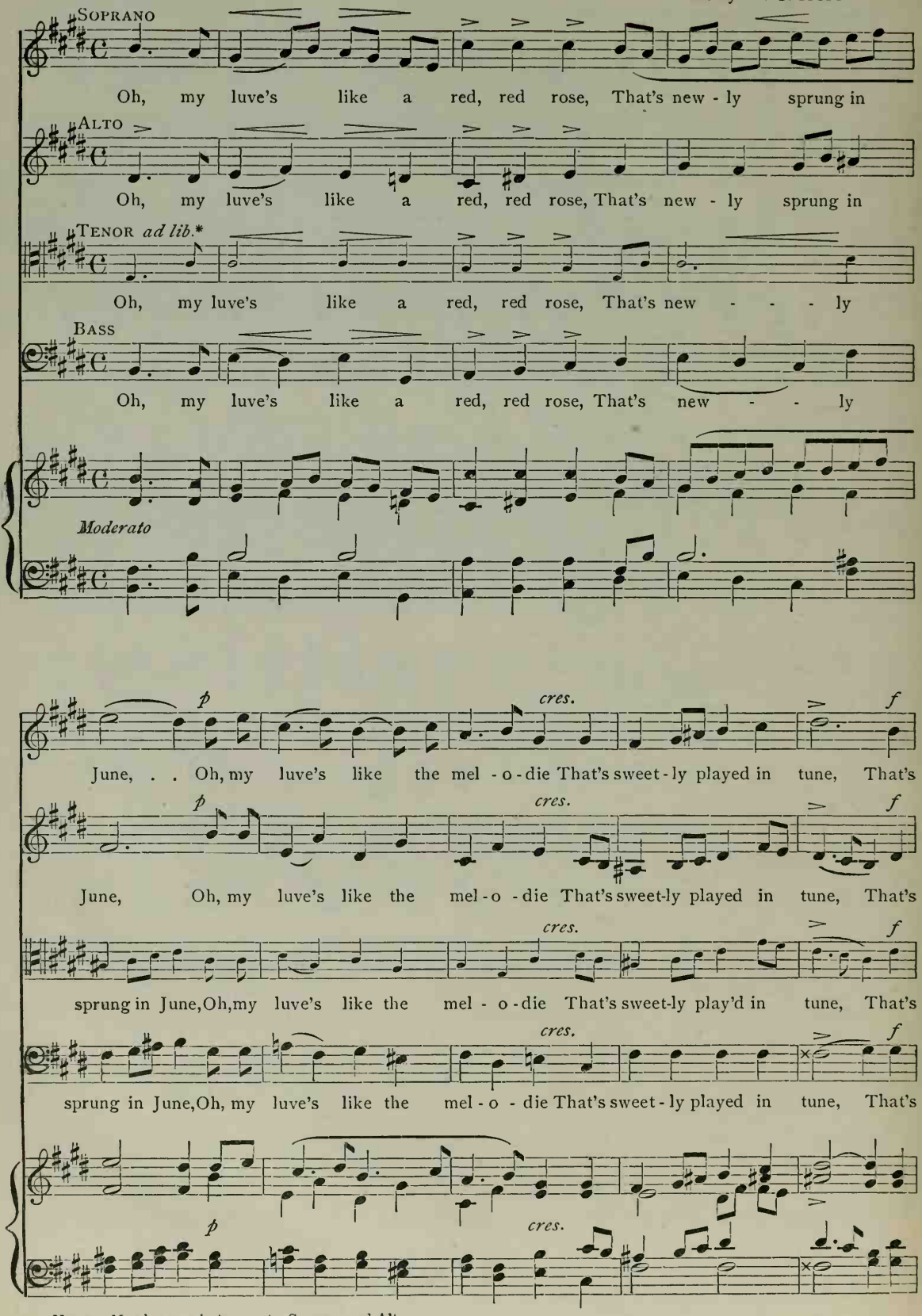

1. Birds in the night that soft - ly call, Winds in the night that strange - ly sigh,
2. Life may be sad for us that wake; Sleep, lit - tle bird, and dream not why;
TENOR *ad lib.* * AND BASS
Come to me, help me, one and all, And mur - mur, mur - mur, mur - mur,
Soon is the sleep but God can break, When an - gels whis - per, whis - per,
f
pp
mur - mur ba - by's lul - la - by, Lul - la - by, . . Lul - la - by, . . Lul - la
an - gels whis - per lul - la - by, Lul - la - by, . . Lul - la - by, . . Lul - la
p
lul - la lul - la lul - la lul - la - by, Lul - la - by, ba - by, While the hours run;
p
Fair may the day be When night is done. Lul - la - by, ba - by,
While the hours run, Lulla-by, lul-la-by, lul-la-by, lul-la-by, lul-la - by, . . . lul-la - by, lul-la - by. . .

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 50 OH, MY LUVE'S LIKE A RED, RED ROSE

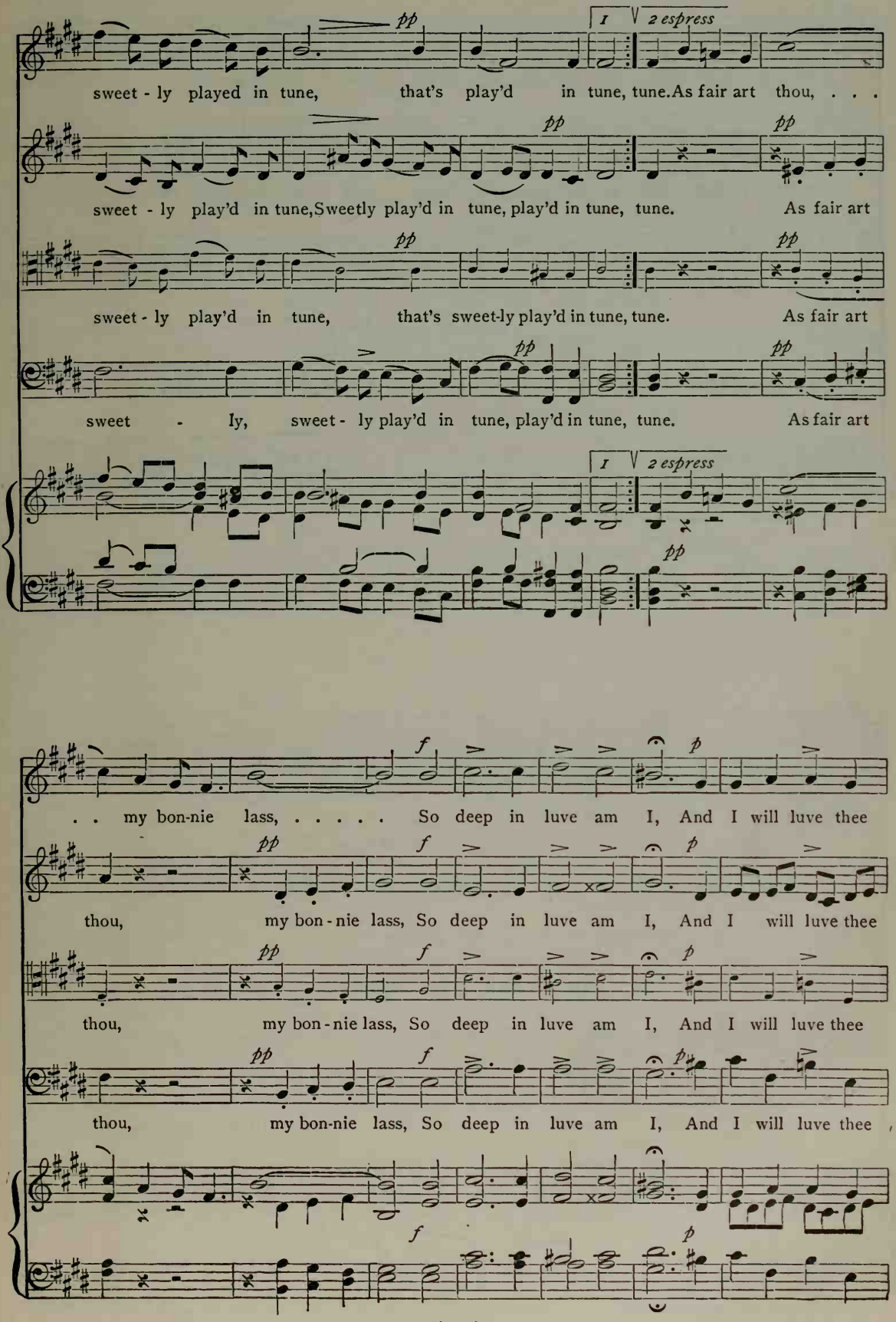
BURNS
Moderato

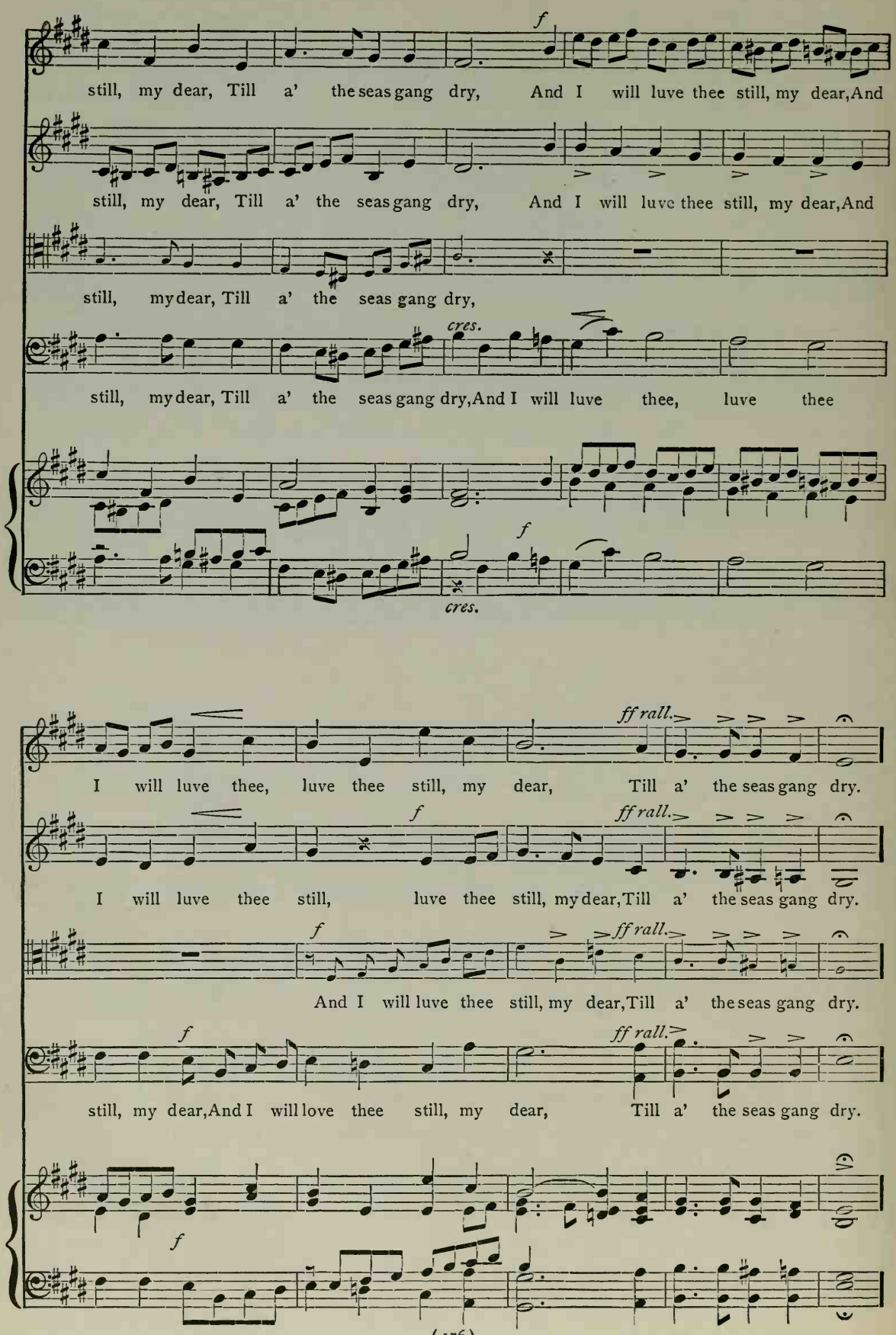
G. M. GARRETT, Mus. Doc.
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

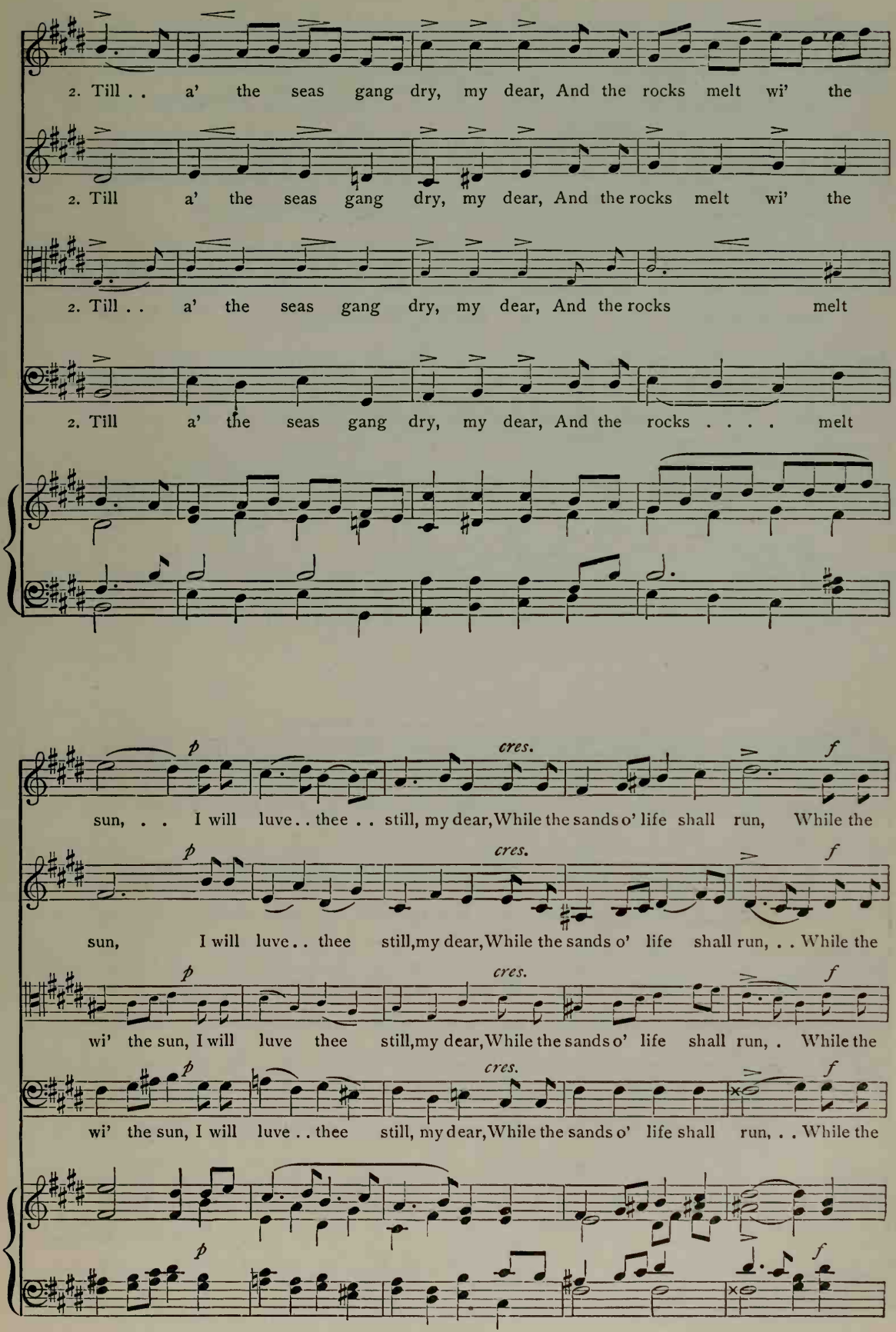

SOPRANO
Oh, my luve's like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in
ALTO
Oh, my luve's like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in
TENOR *ad lib.**
Oh, my luve's like a red, red rose, That's new - - - ly
BASS
Oh, my luve's like a red, red rose, That's new - - ly
Moderato
p
cres.
f
June, . . Oh, my luve's like the mel - o - die That's sweet - ly played in tune, That's
June, Oh, my luve's like the mel - o - die That's sweet-ly played in tune, That's
sprung in June, Oh, my luve's like the mel - o - die That's sweet-ly play'd in tune, That's
sprung in June, Oh, my luve's like the mel - o - die That's sweet - ly played in tune, That's

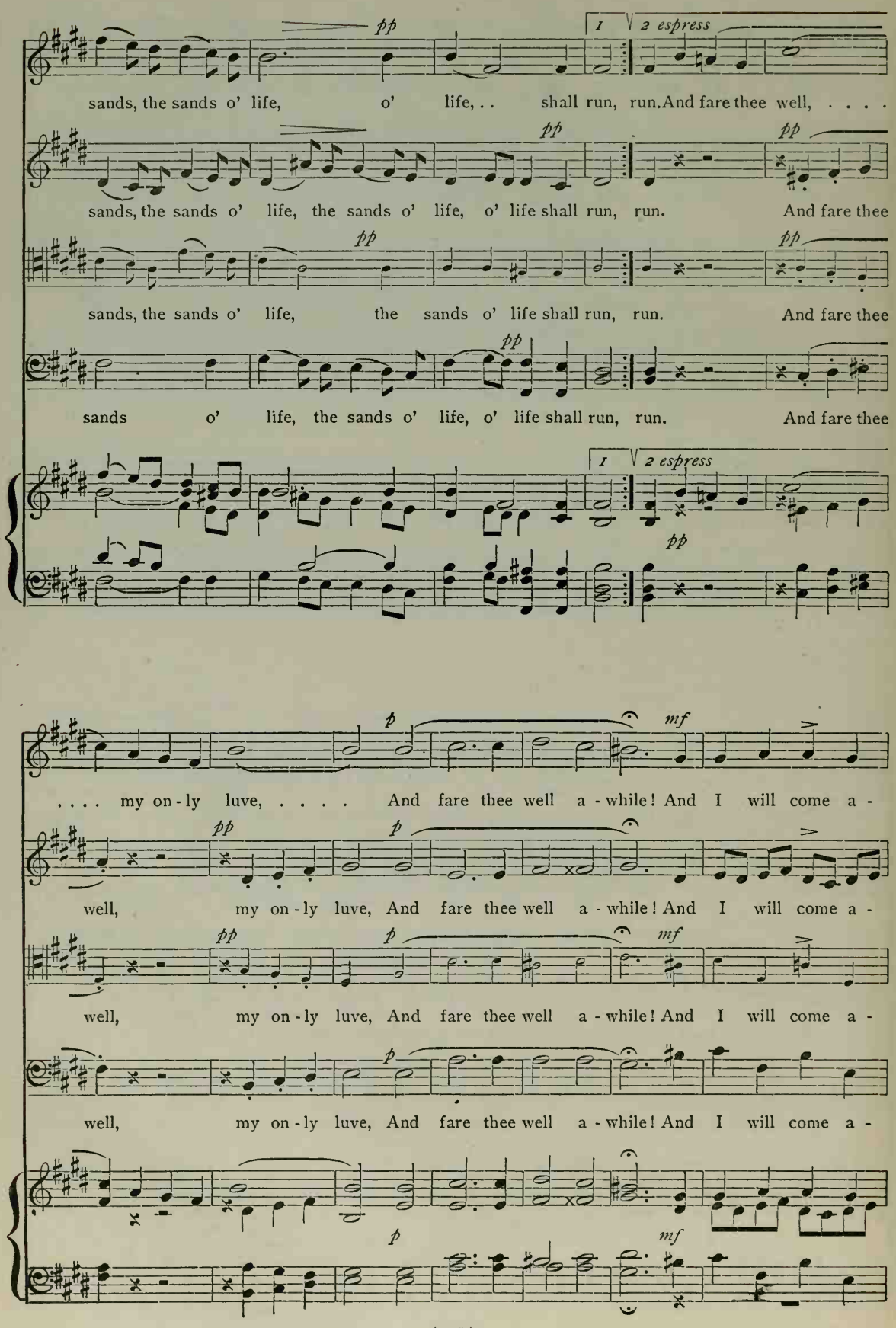
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

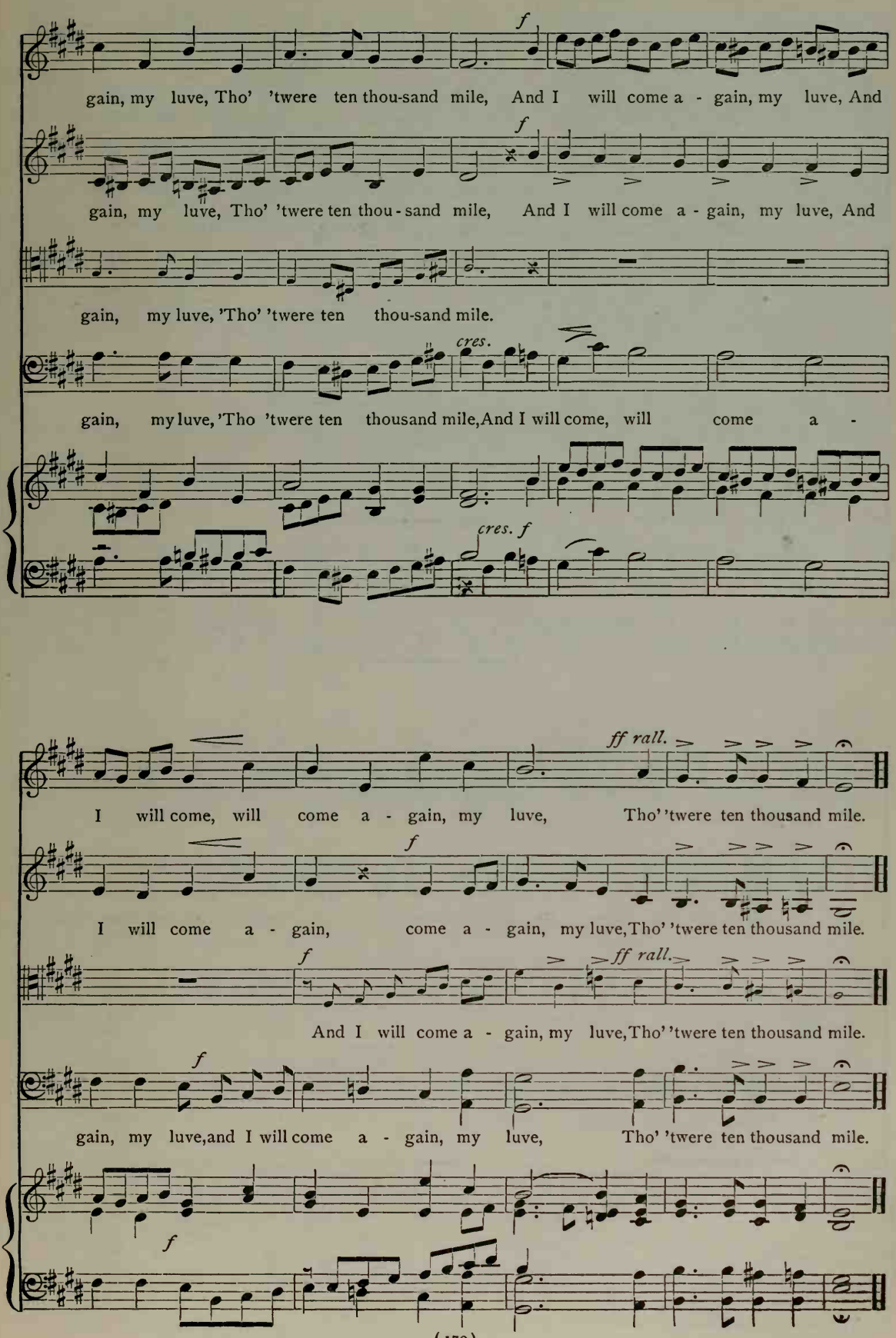
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


pp
1
2 espress
sweet - ly played in tune, that's play'd in tune, tune. As fair art thou, . . .
sweet - ly play'd in tune, Sweetly play'd in tune, play'd in tune, tune. As fair art
sweet - ly play'd in tune, that's sweet-ly play'd in tune, tune. As fair art
sweet - ly, sweet - ly play'd in tune, play'd in tune, tune. As fair art
f
p
. . my bon-nie lass, ... So deep in luve am I, And I will luve thee
thou, my bon - nie lass, So deep in luve am I, And I will luve thee
thou, my bon-nie lass, So deep in luve am I, And I will luve thee


f
still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry, And I will luve thee still, my dear, And
still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry, And I will luve thee still, my dear, And
still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry,
cres.
still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry, And I will luve thee, luve thee
f
cres.
ff rall.
I will luve thee, luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.
f
ff rall.
I will luve thee still, luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.
f
ff rall.
And I will luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.
f
ff rall.
still, my dear, And I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.
f


2. Till . . a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the
2. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the
2. Till . . a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks melt
2. Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the rocks . . . . melt
p
cres.
f
sun, . . I will luve . . thee . . still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run, While the
sun, I will luve . . thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run, . . While the
wi' the sun, I will luve thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run, . While the
wi' the sun, I will luve . . thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run, . . While the

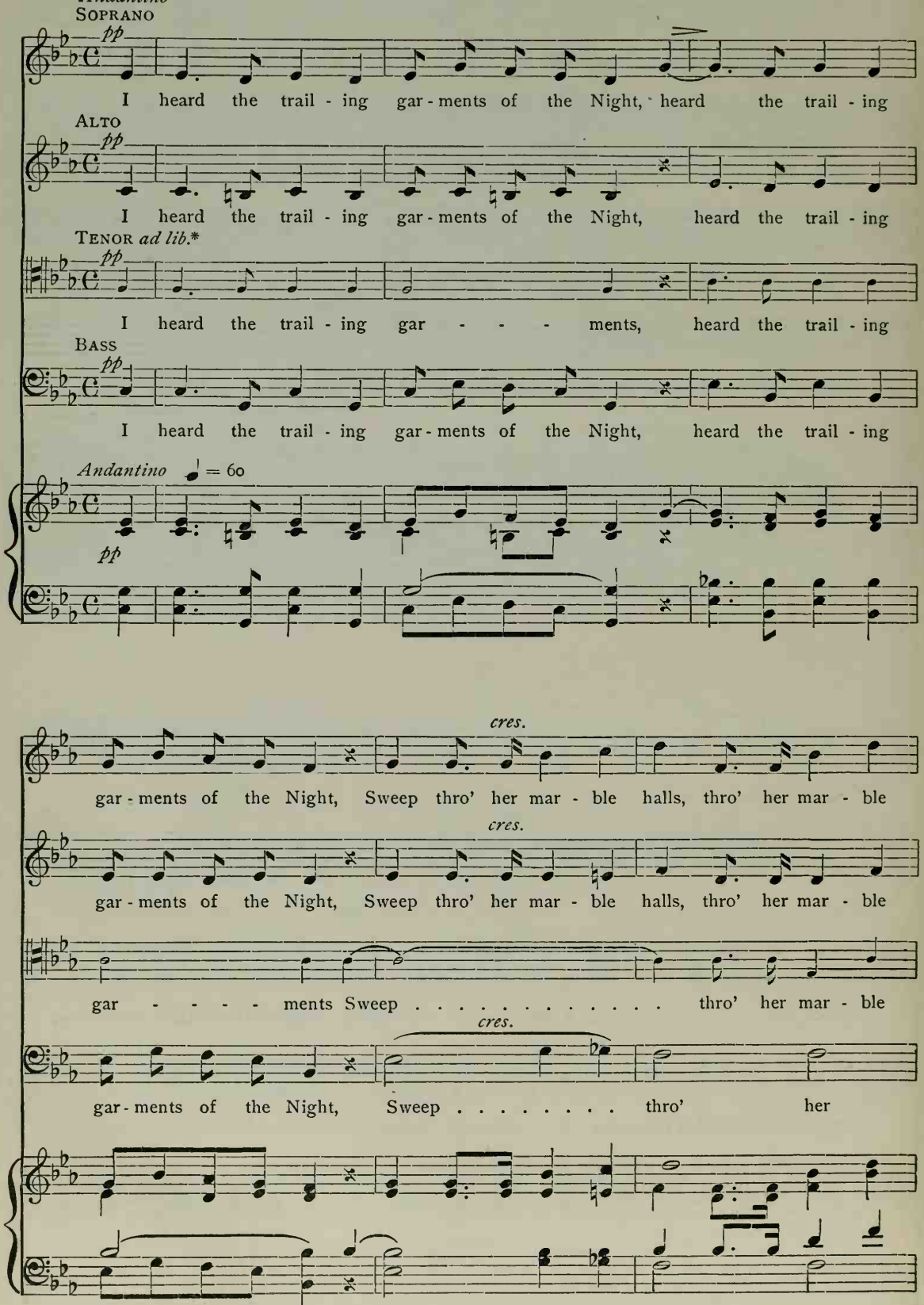

pp
1
2 espress
sands, the sands o' life, o' life, . . shall run, run. And fare thee well, ...
sands, the sands o' life, the sands o' life, o' life shall run, run. And fare thee
sands, the sands o' life, the sands o' life shall run, run. And fare thee
sands o' life, the sands o' life, o' life shall run, run. And fare thee
p
mf
. . . . my on - ly luve, ... And fare thee well a - while! And I will come a -
well, my on - ly luve, And fare thee well a - while! And I will come a -
well, my on - ly luve, And fare thee well a - while! And I will come a -


f
gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thou-sand mile, And I will come a - gain, my luve, And
f
gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thou - sand mile, And I will come a - gain, my luve, And
gain, my luve, 'Tho' 'twere ten thou-sand mile.
cres.
gain, my luve, 'Tho 'twere ten thousand mile, And I will come, will come a -
cres. f
ff rall.
I will come, will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
f
I will come a - gain, come a - gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
f
ff rall.
And I will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
f
gain, my luve, and I will come a - gain, my luve, Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
f

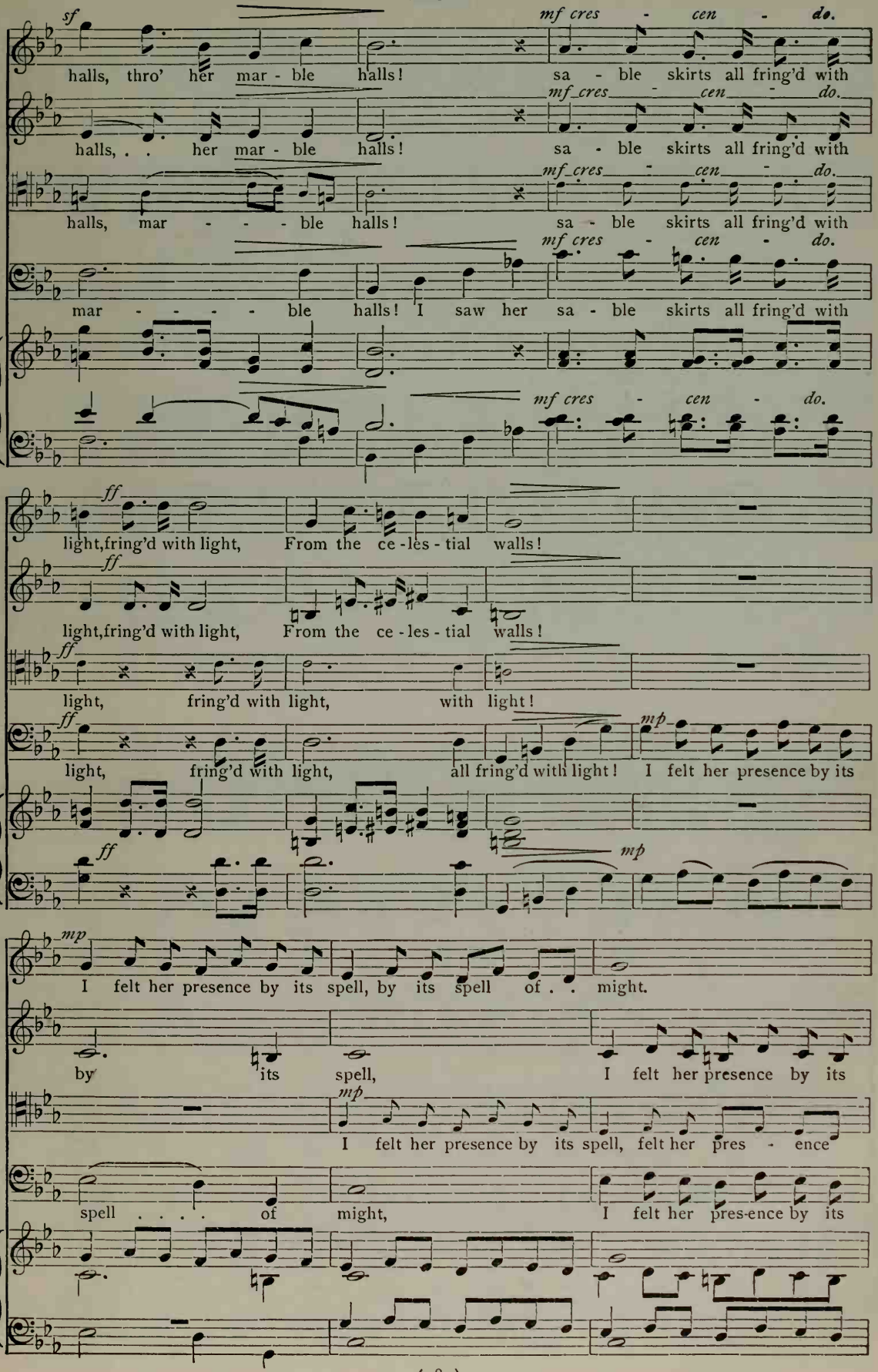
NIGHT

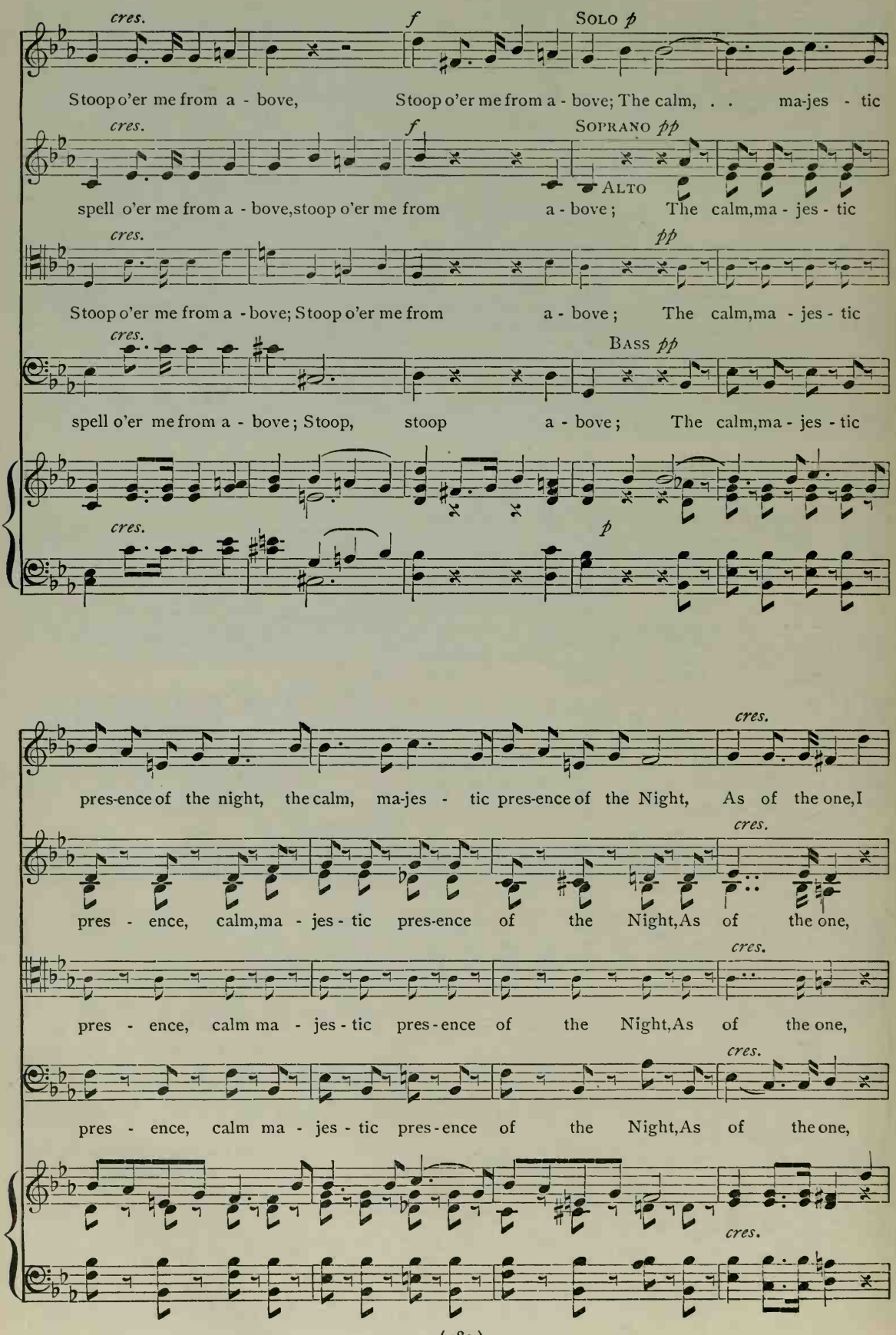
H. W. LONGFELLOW

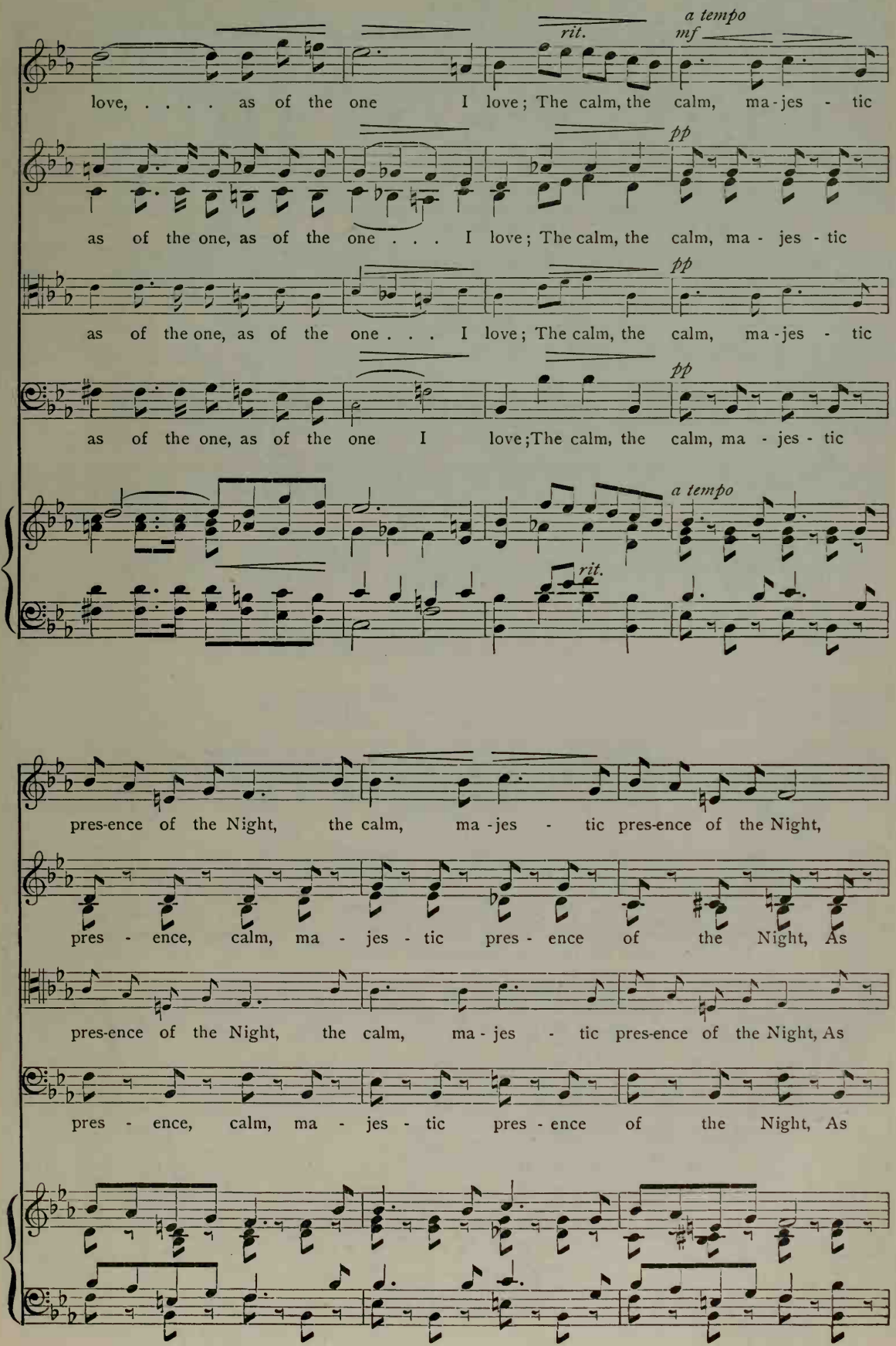
MICHAEL WATSON

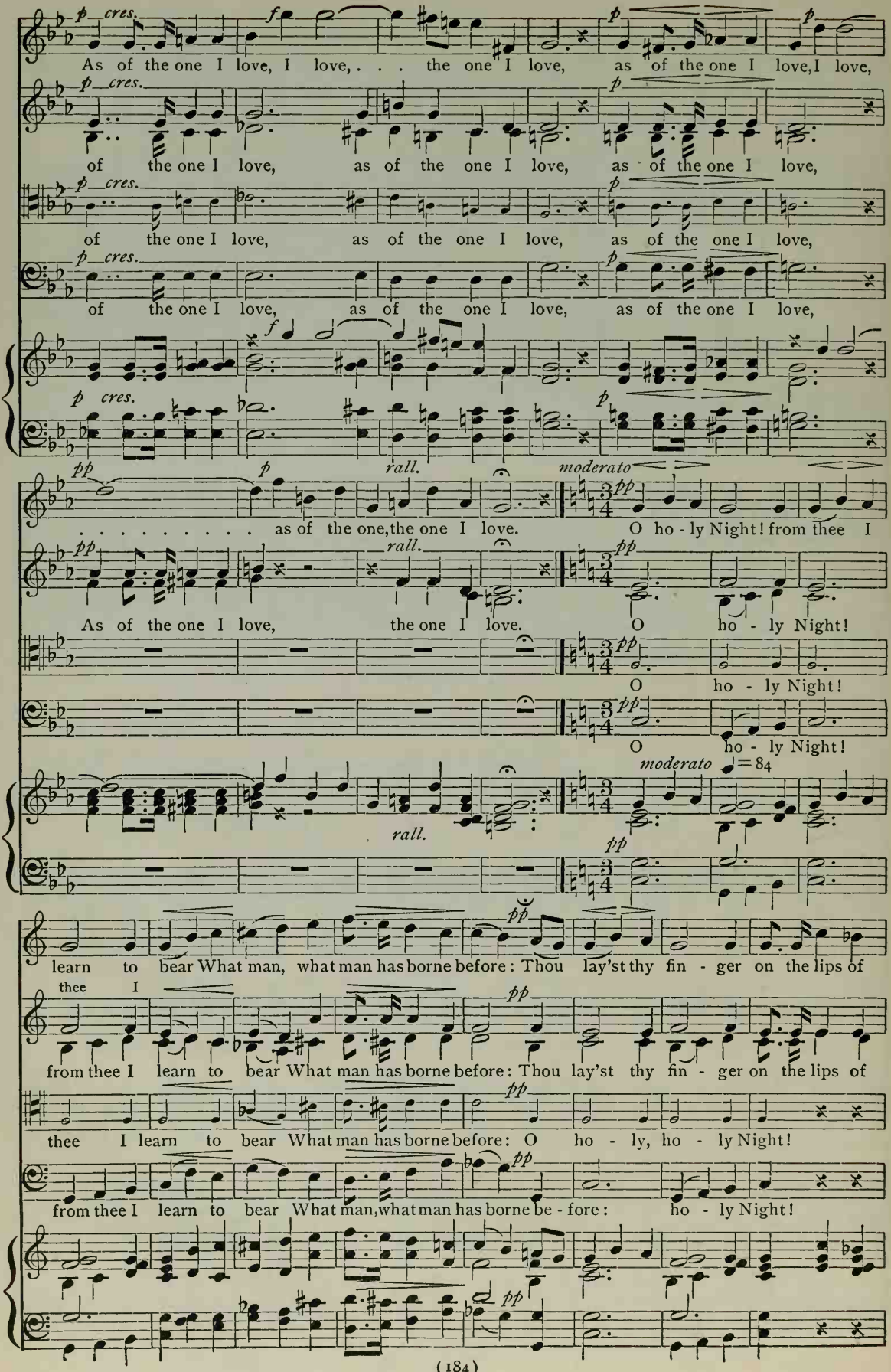

Andantino
SOPRANO
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the Night, heard the trail - ing
ALTO
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the Night, heard the trail - ing
TENOR ad lib.*
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - - - - ments, heard the trail - ing
BASS
pp
I heard the trail - ing gar - ments of the Night, heard the trail - ing
Andantino ♩ = 60
pp
cres.
gar - ments of the Night, Sweep thro' her mar - ble halls, thro' her mar - ble
cres.
gar - ments of the Night, Sweep thro' her mar - ble halls, thro' her mar - ble
gar - - - - ments Sweep . . . . . thro' her mar - ble
cres.
gar - ments of the Night, Sweep . . . . . thro' her

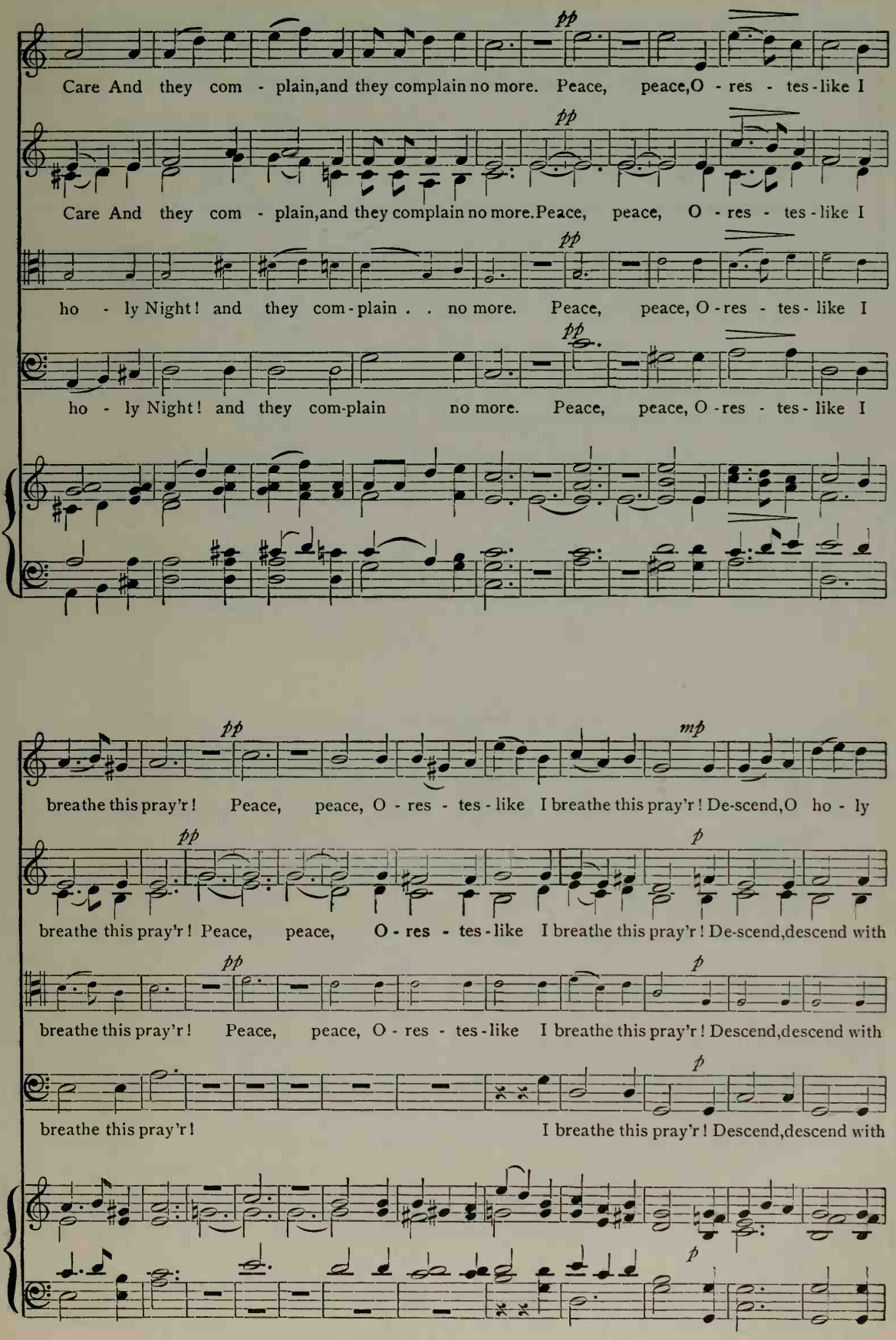
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

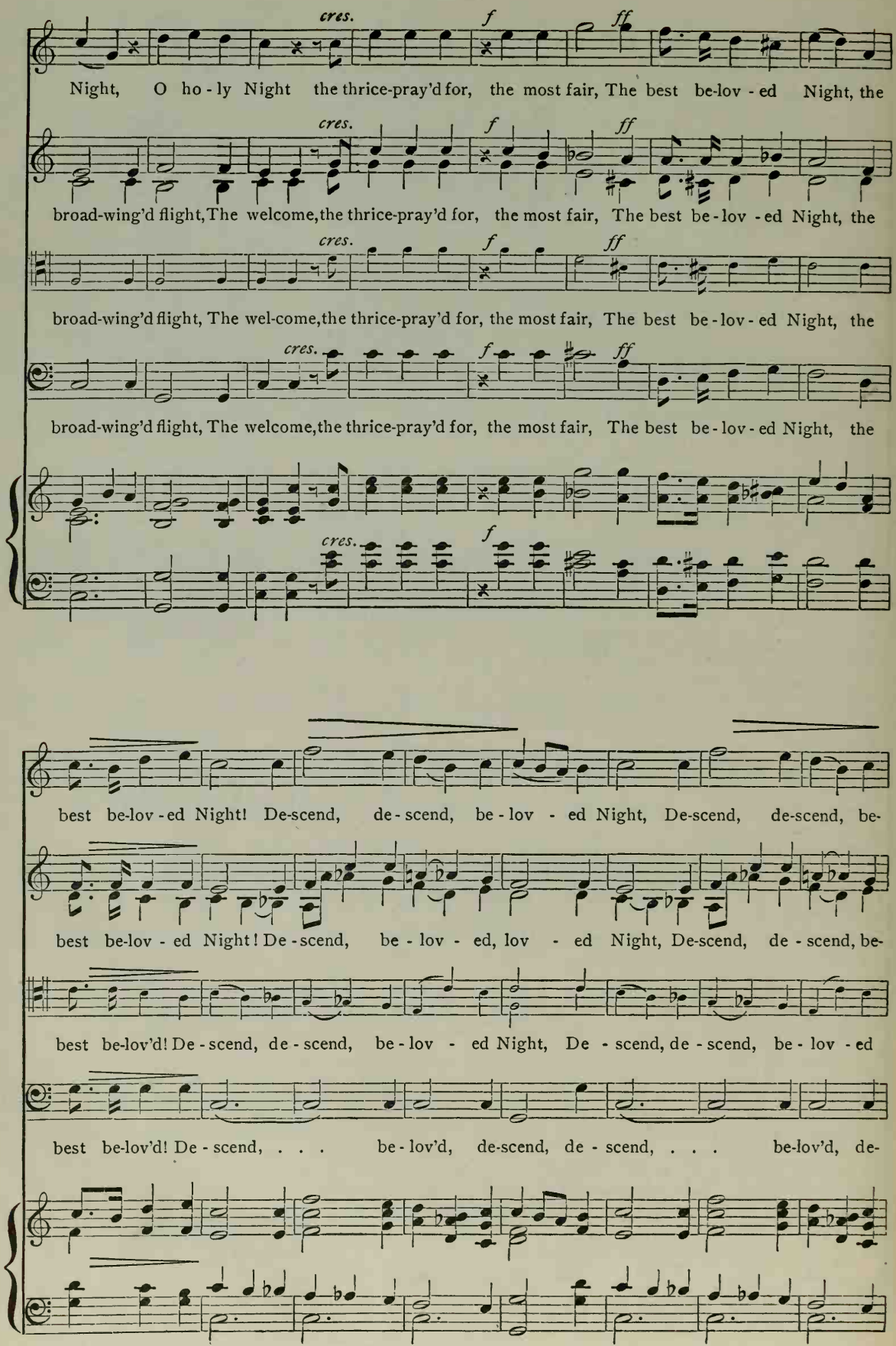

sf
halls, thro' her mar - ble halls!
mf cres - cen - do.
sa - ble skirts all fring'd with
halls, . . her mar - ble halls!
mf cres - cen - do.
sa - ble skirts all fring'd with
halls, mar - - - - ble halls!
mf cres - cen - do.
sa - ble skirts all fring'd with
mar - - - - - ble halls! I saw her
mf cres - cen - do.
sa - ble skirts all fring'd with
ff
light, fring'd with light, From the ce - les - tial walls!
ff
light, fring'd with light, From the ce - les - tial walls!
ff
light, fring'd with light, with light!
ff
light, fring'd with light, all fring'd with light!
mp
I felt her presence by its
ff
mp
I felt her presence by its spell, by its spell of . . might.
by its spell,
I felt her presence by its
mp
I felt her presence by its spell, felt her pres - ence
spell . . . . of might,
I felt her pres-ence by its

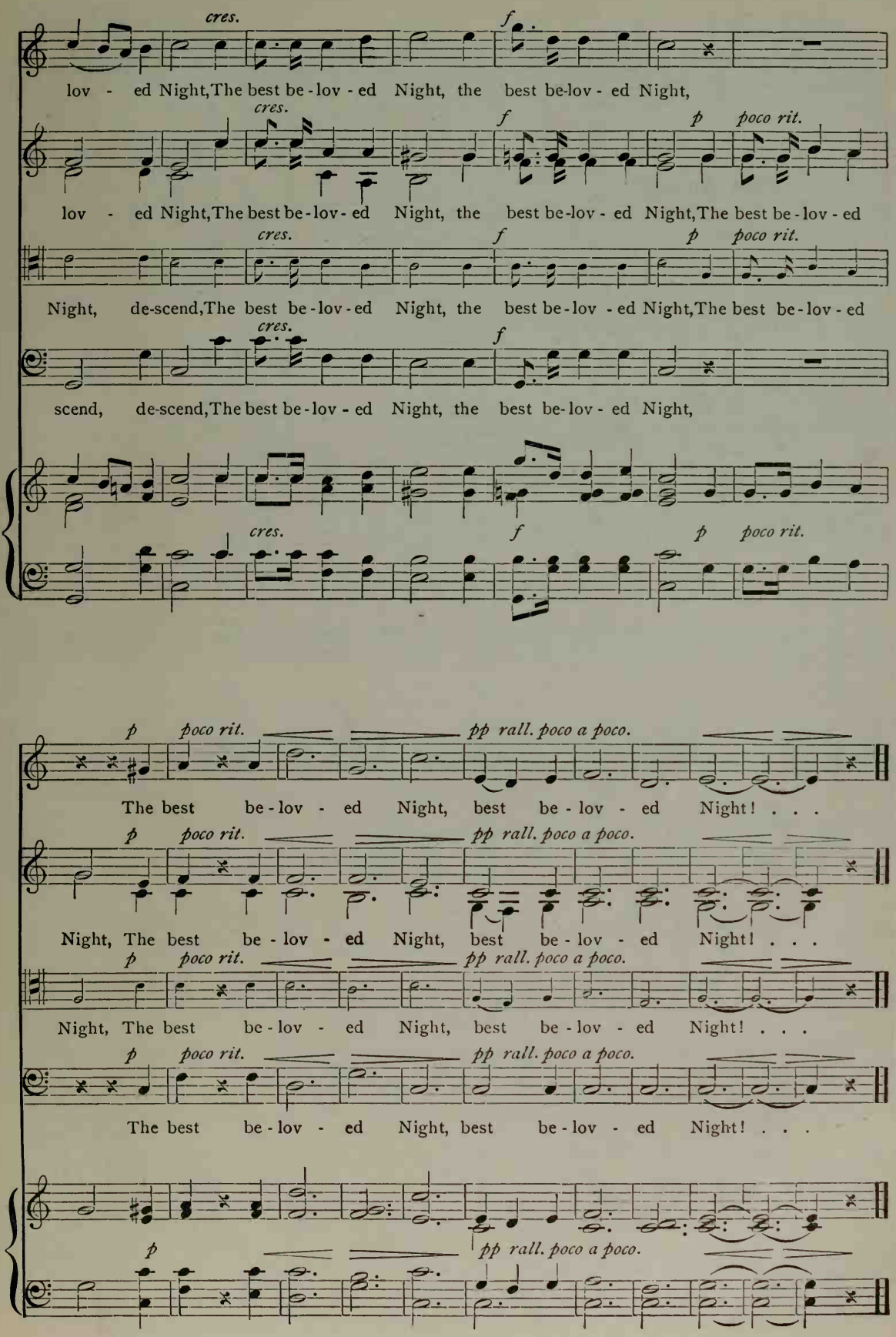

cres.
f
Solo p
Stoop o'er me from a - bove,
Stoop o'er me from a - bove; The calm, . . ma-jes - tic
cres.
f
Soprano pp
Alto
spell o'er me from a - bove, stoop o'er me from
a - bove; The calm, ma - jes - tic
cres.
pp
Stoop o'er me from a - bove; Stoop o'er me from
a - bove; The calm, ma - jes - tic
cres.
Bass pp
spell o'er me from a - bove; Stoop, stoop
a - bove; The calm, ma - jes - tic
cres.
p
cres.
pres-ence of the night, the calm, ma-jes - tic pres-ence of the Night, As of the one, I
cres.
pres - ence, calm, ma - jes - tic pres-ence of the Night, As of the one,
cres.
pres - ence, calm ma - jes - tic pres - ence of the Night, As of the one,
cres.
pres - ence, calm ma - jes - tic pres - ence of the Night, As of the one,
cres.


rit.
a tempo
mf
love, ... as of the one I love; The calm, the calm, ma - jes - tic
pp
as of the one, as of the one . . . I love; The calm, the calm, ma - jes - tic
pp
as of the one, as of the one . . . I love; The calm, the calm, ma - jes - tic
pp
as of the one, as of the one I love; The calm, the calm, ma - jes - tic
a tempo
rit.
pres-ence of the Night, the calm, ma - jes - tic pres-ence of the Night,
pres - ence, calm, ma - jes - tic pres - ence of the Night, As
pres-ence of the Night, the calm, ma - jes - tic pres-ence of the Night, As
pres - ence, calm, ma - jes - tic pres - ence of the Night, As


As of the one I love, I love, . . . the one I love, as of the one I love, I love,
of the one I love, as of the one I love, as of the one I love,
of the one I love, as of the one I love, as of the one I love,
of the one I love, as of the one I love, as of the one I love,
as of the one, the one I love.
O ho - ly Night! from thee I
As of the one I love, the one I love.
O ho - ly Night!
O ho - ly Night!
O ho - ly Night!
moderato ♩= 84
learn to bear What man, what man has borne before: Thou lay'st thy fin - ger on the lips of
thee I
from thee I learn to bear What man has borne before: Thou lay'st thy fin - ger on the lips of
thee I learn to bear What man has borne before: O ho - ly, ho - ly Night!
from thee I learn to bear What man, what man has borne be - fore: ho - ly Night!


pp
Care And they com - plain,and they complain no more. Peace, peace,O - res - tes - like I
pp
Care And they com - plain,and they complain no more.Peace, peace, O - res - tes - like I
pp
ho - ly Night! and they com - plain . . no more. Peace, peace, O - res - tes - like I
pp
ho - ly Night! and they com-plain no more. Peace, peace, O - res - tes - like I
pp
mp
breathe this pray'r! Peace, peace, O - res - tes - like I breathe this pray'r! De-scend,O ho - ly
pp
p
breathe this pray'r! Peace, peace, O - res - tes - like I breathe this pray'r! De-scend,descend with
pp
p
breathe this pray'r! Peace, peace, O - res - tes - like I breathe this pray'r! Descend,descend with
p
breathe this pray'r! I breathe this pray'r! Descend,descend with
p


cres.
f
ff
Night, O ho - ly Night the thrice-pray'd for, the most fair, The best be-lov - ed Night, the
broad-wing'd flight, The welcome, the thrice-pray'd for, the most fair, The best be - lov - ed Night, the
broad-wing'd flight, The wel-come, the thrice-pray'd for, the most fair, The best be - lov - ed Night, the
broad-wing'd flight, The welcome, the thrice-pray'd for, the most fair, The best be - lov - ed Night, the
best be-lov - ed Night! De-scend, de - scend, be - lov - ed Night, De-scend, de-scend, be-
best be-lov - ed Night! De - scend, be - lov - ed, lov - ed Night, De-scend, de - scend, be-
best be-lov'd! De - scend, de - scend, be - lov - ed Night, De - scend, de - scend, be - lov - ed
best be-lov'd! De - scend, . . . be - lov'd, de-scend, de - scend, . . . be-lov'd, de-


cres.
f
lov - ed Night, The best be-lov - ed Night, the best be-lov - ed Night,
cres.
f
p
poco rit.
lov - ed Night, The best be-lov - ed Night, the best be-lov - ed Night, The best be-lov - ed
cres.
f
p
poco rit.
Night, de-scend, The best be-lov - ed Night, the best be-lov - ed Night, The best be-lov - ed
cres.
f
scend, de-scend, The best be-lov - ed Night, the best be-lov - ed Night,
cres.
f
p
poco rit.
p
poco rit.
pp rall. poco a poco.
The best be-lov - ed Night, best be-lov - ed Night! . . .
p
poco rit.
pp rall. poco a poco.
Night, The best be-lov - ed Night, best be-lov - ed Night! . . .
p
poco rit.
pp rall. poco a poco.
Night, The best be-lov - ed Night, best be-lov - ed Night! . . .
p
poco rit.
pp rall. poco a poco.
The best be-lov - ed Night, best be-lov - ed Night! . . .
p
pp rall. poco a poco.

No. 52

THE TWO GRENADIERS

HEINRICH HEINE

SCHUMANN
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

Moderato

SOPRANO AND ALTO

mf

To France were re - turn - ing two gren - a -

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

mf

To France were re - turn - ing two gren - a -

Moderato

♩ = 66

mf

Ped.

diers, Their Rus - sian cap - tiv - i - ty leav - ing, And

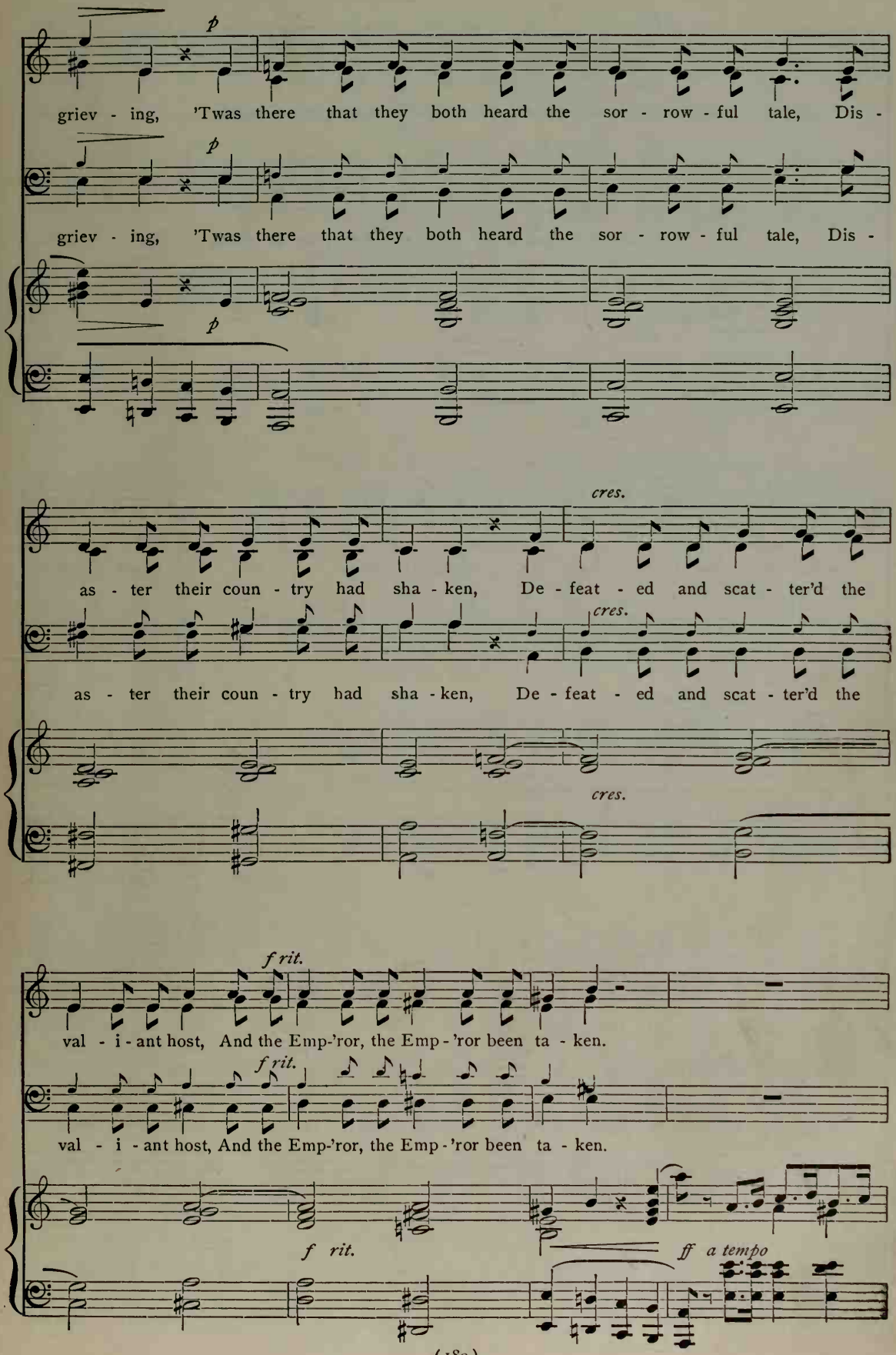
diers, Their Rus - sian cap - tiv - i - ty leav - ing, And

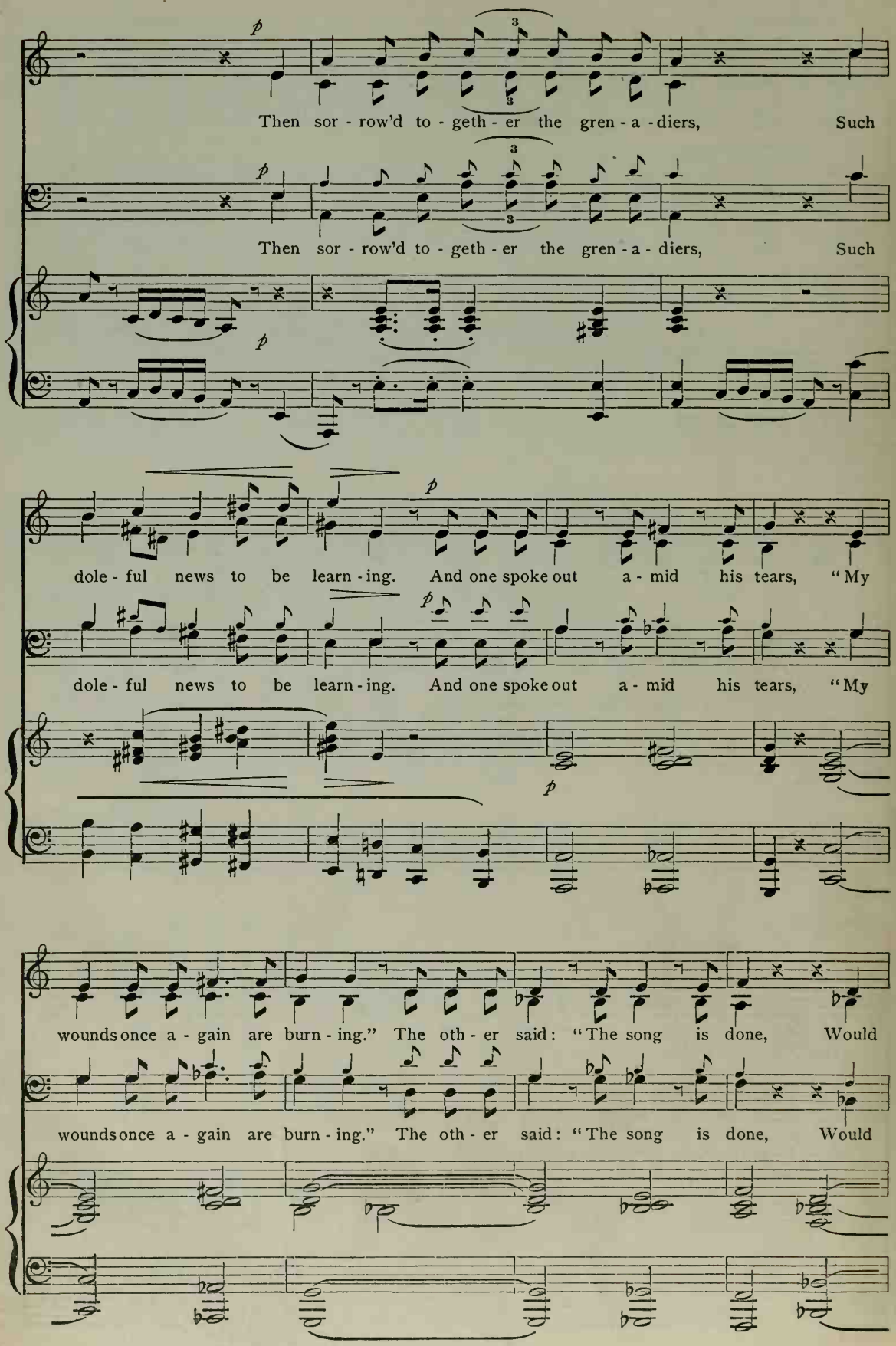
p

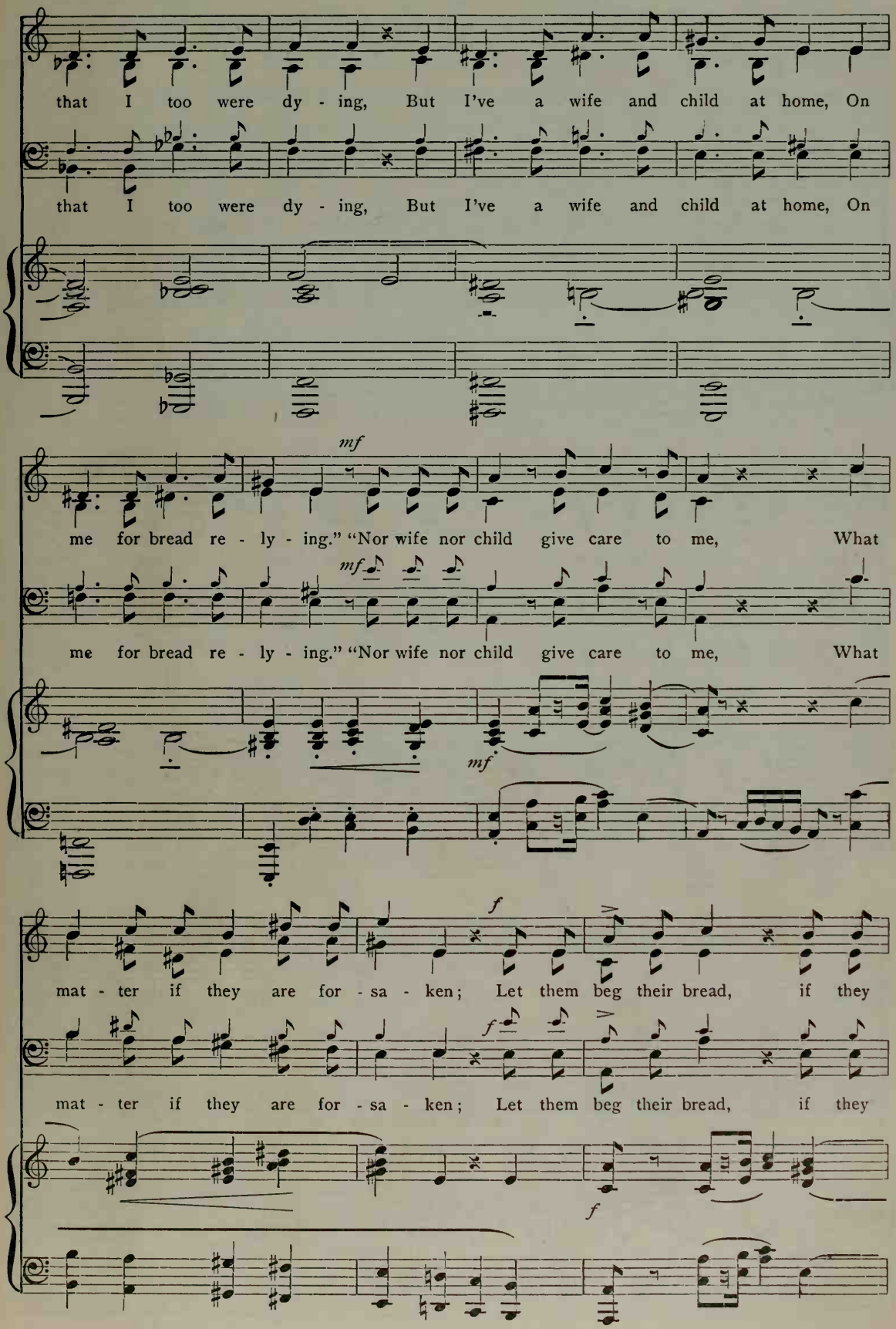
when they came to the Ger-man fron - tier Their heads were bow'd down with

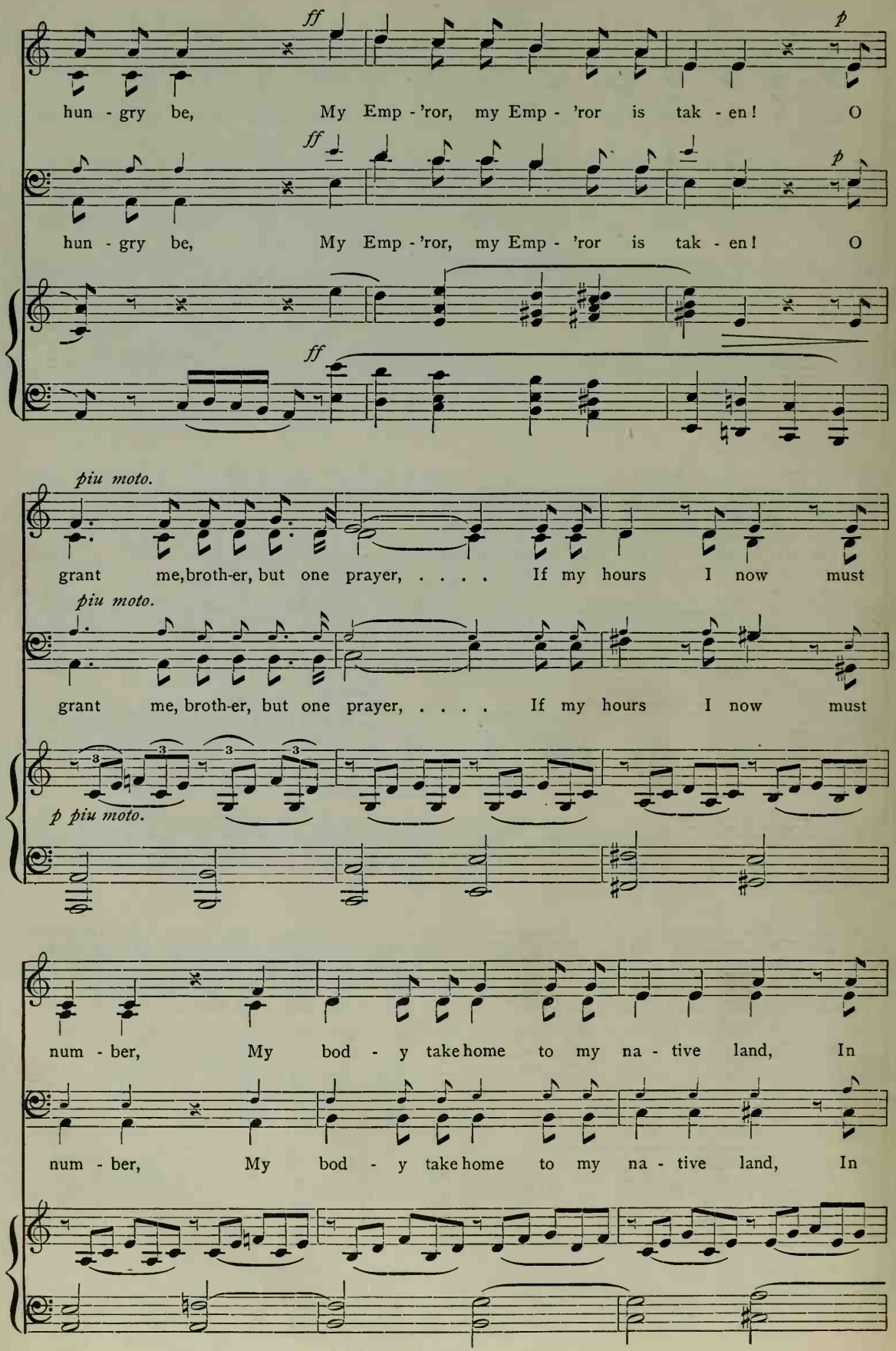
when they came to the Ger-man fron - tier Their heads were bow'd down with

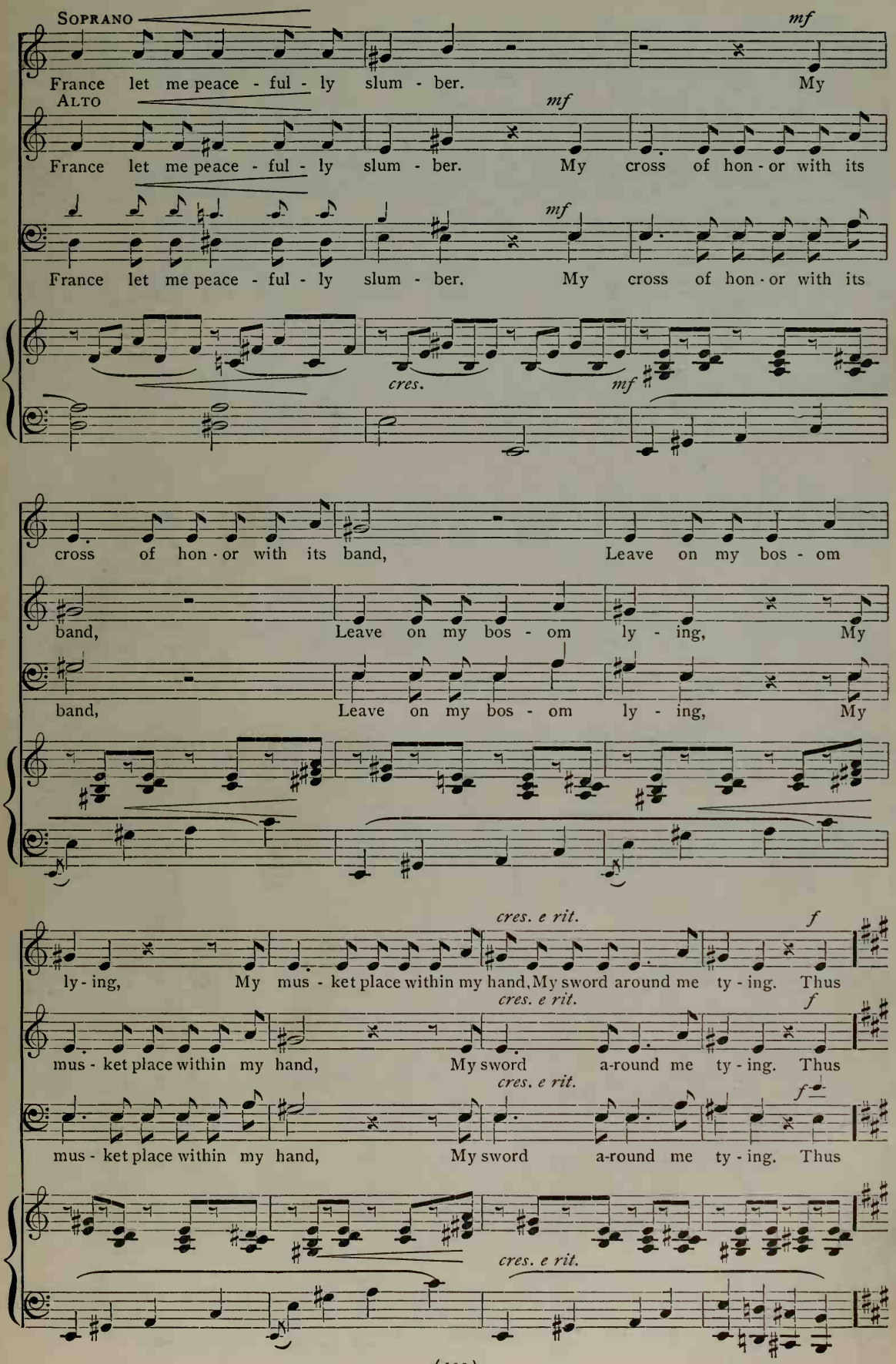
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

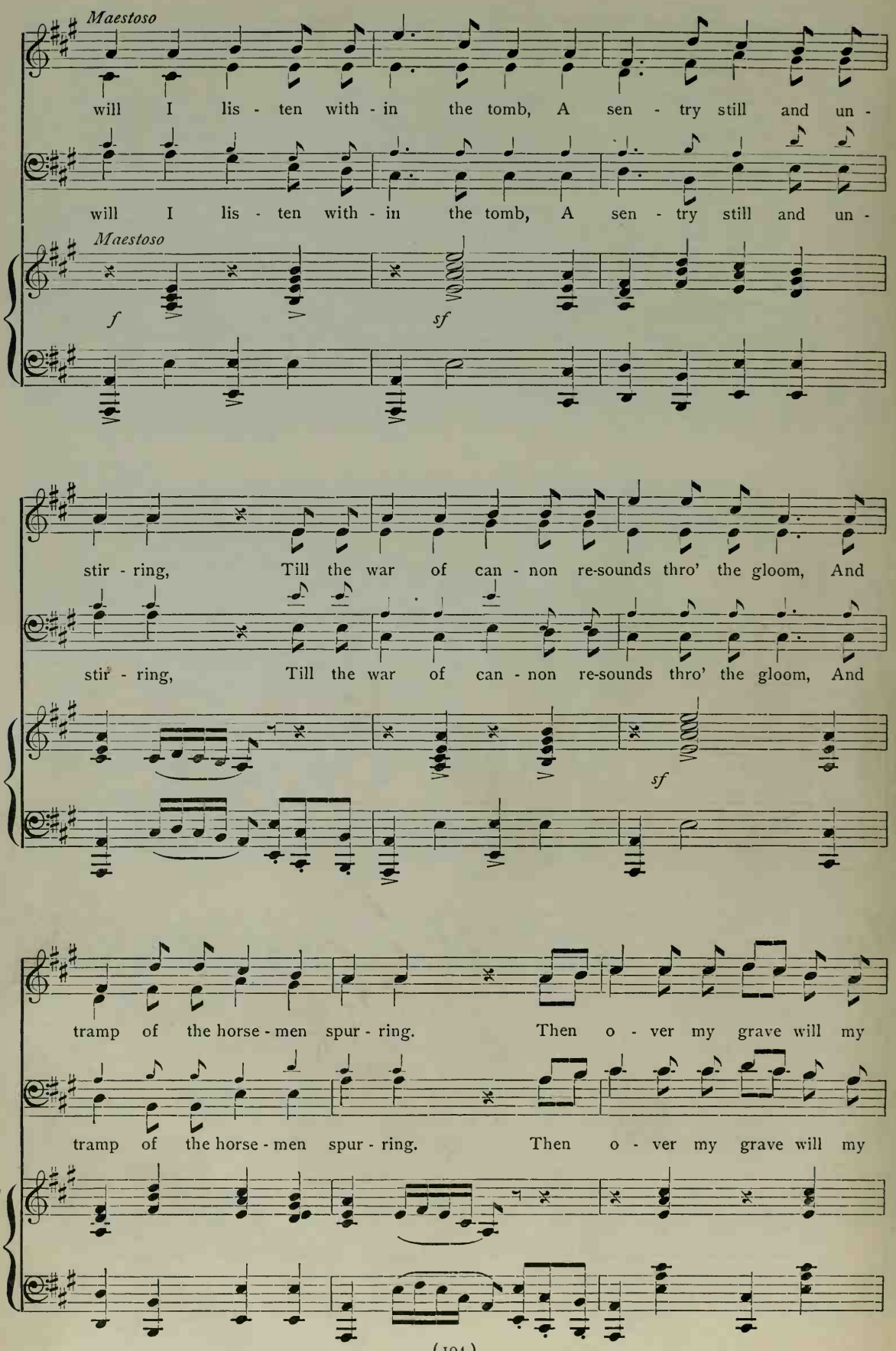

griev - ing, 'Twas there that they both heard the sor - row - ful tale, Dis -
griev - ing, 'Twas there that they both heard the sor - row - ful tale, Dis -
as - ter their coun - try had sha - ken, De - feat - ed and scat - ter'd the
as - ter their coun - try had sha - ken, De - feat - ed and scat - ter'd the
val - i - ant host, And the Emp-'ror, the Emp - 'ror been ta - ken.
val - i - ant host, And the Emp-'ror, the Emp - 'ror been ta - ken.

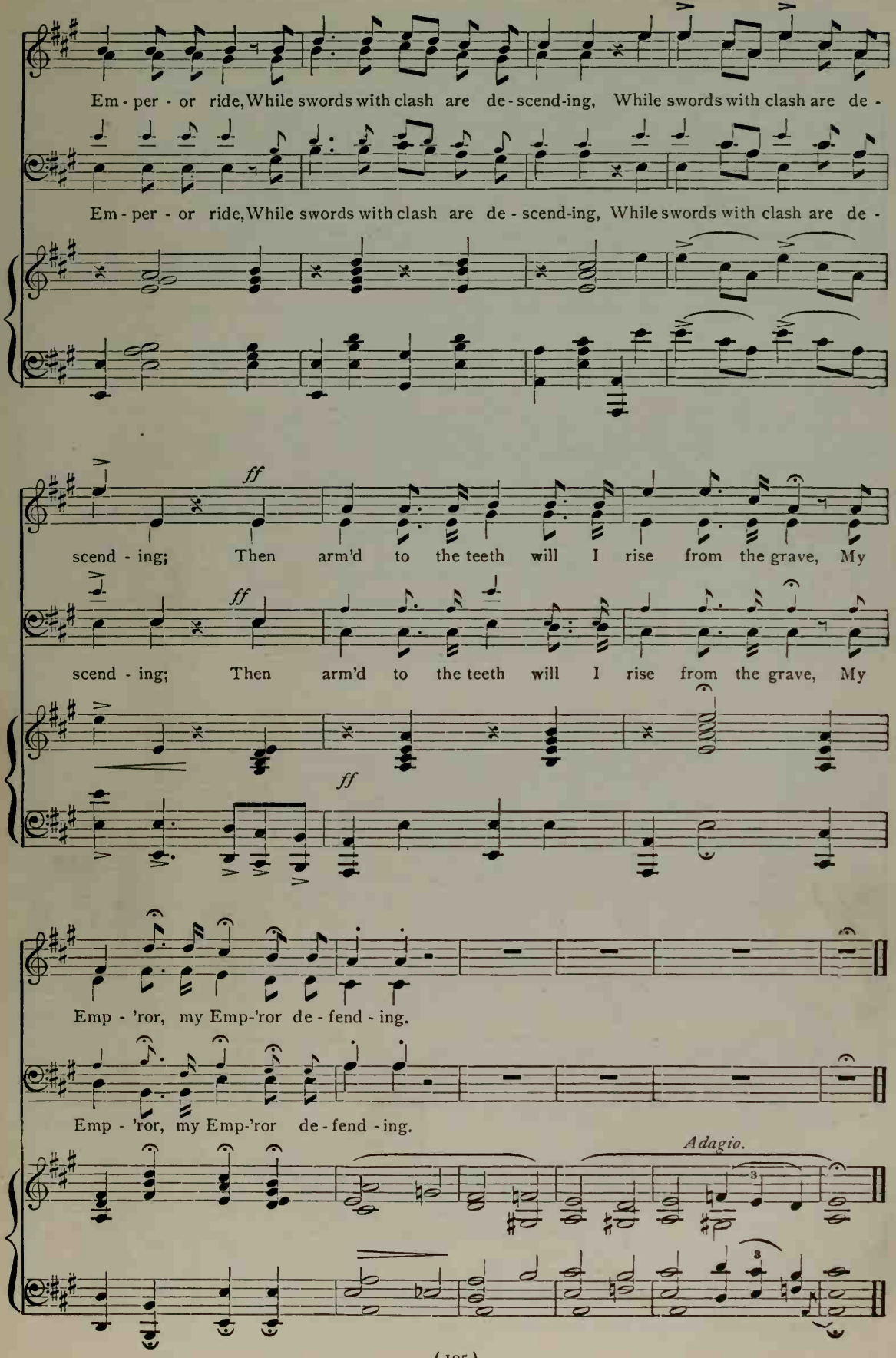

Then sor - row'd to - geth - er the gren - a - diers, Such
Then sor - row'd to - geth - er the gren - a - diers, Such
dole - ful news to be learn - ing. And one spoke out a - mid his tears, "My
dole - ful news to be learn - ing. And one spoke out a - mid his tears, "My
wounds once a - gain are burn - ing." The oth - er said: "The song is done, Would
wounds once a - gain are burn - ing." The oth - er said: "The song is done, Would


that I too were dy - ing, But I've a wife and child at home, On
that I too were dy - ing, But I've a wife and child at home, On
mf
me for bread re - ly - ing." "Nor wife nor child give care to me, What
mf
me for bread re - ly - ing." "Nor wife nor child give care to me, What
mf
f
mat - ter if they are for - sa - ken; Let them beg their bread, if they
f
mat - ter if they are for - sa - ken; Let them beg their bread, if they
f

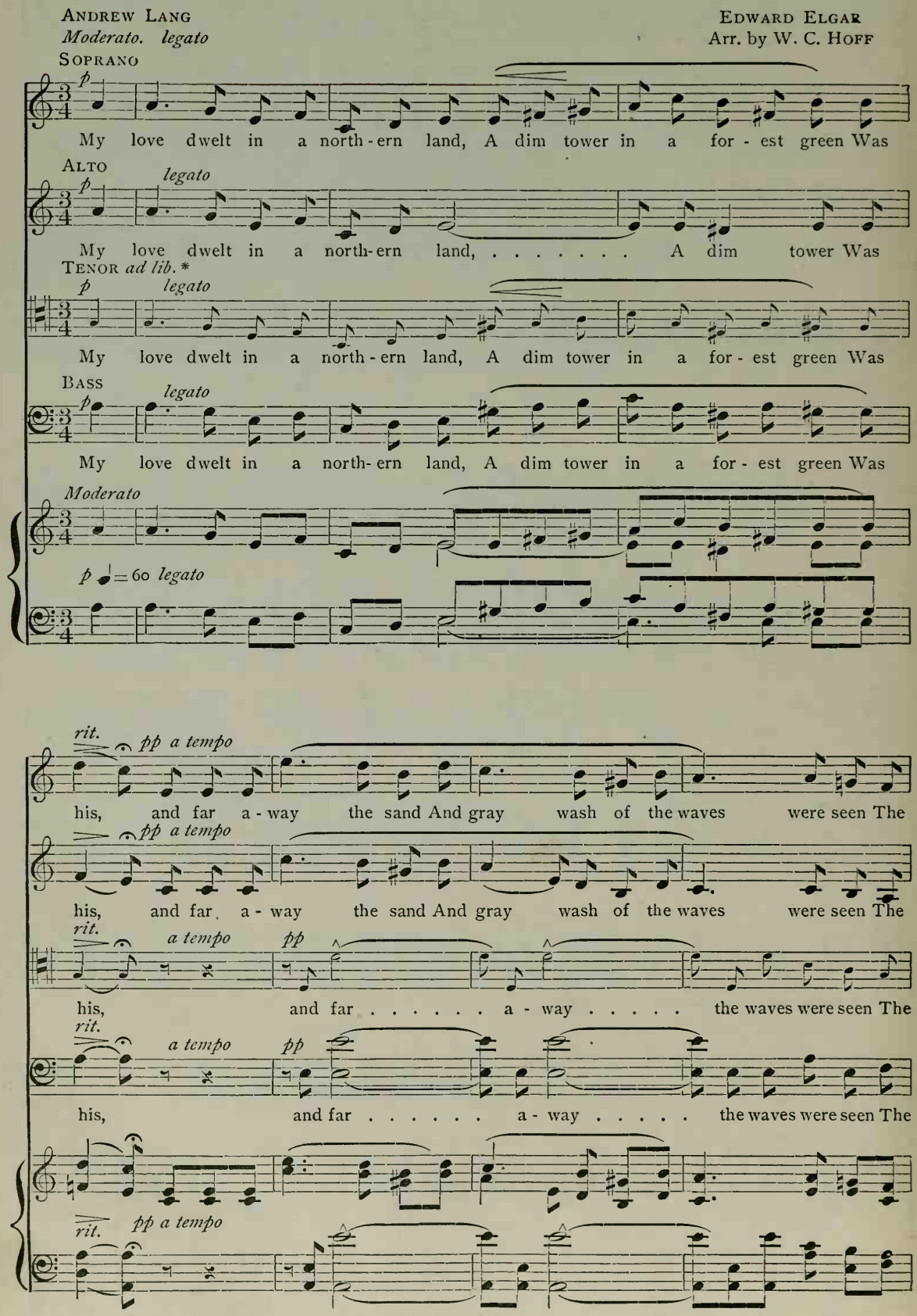

ff
p
hun - gry be, My Emp - 'ror, my Emp - 'ror is tak - en! O
ff
p
hun - gry be, My Emp - 'ror, my Emp - 'ror is tak - en! O
ff
piu moto.
grant me, broth-er, but one prayer, ... If my hours I now must
piu moto.
grant me, broth-er, but one prayer, ... If my hours I now must
3
3
3
3
p piu moto.
num - ber, My bod - y take home to my na - tive land, In
num - ber, My bod - y take home to my na - tive land, In


Soprano
Alto
mf
France let me peace - ful - ly slum - ber. My
France let me peace - ful - ly slum - ber. My cross of hon - or with its
France let me peace - ful - ly slum - ber. My cross of hon - or with its
cres.
mf
cross of hon - or with its band, Leave on my bos - om
band, Leave on my bos - om ly - ing, My
band, Leave on my bos - om ly - ing, My
cres. e rit.
f
ly - ing, My mus - ket place within my hand, My sword around me ty - ing. Thus
mus - ket place within my hand, My sword a-round me ty - ing. Thus
mus - ket place within my hand, My sword a-round me ty - ing. Thus

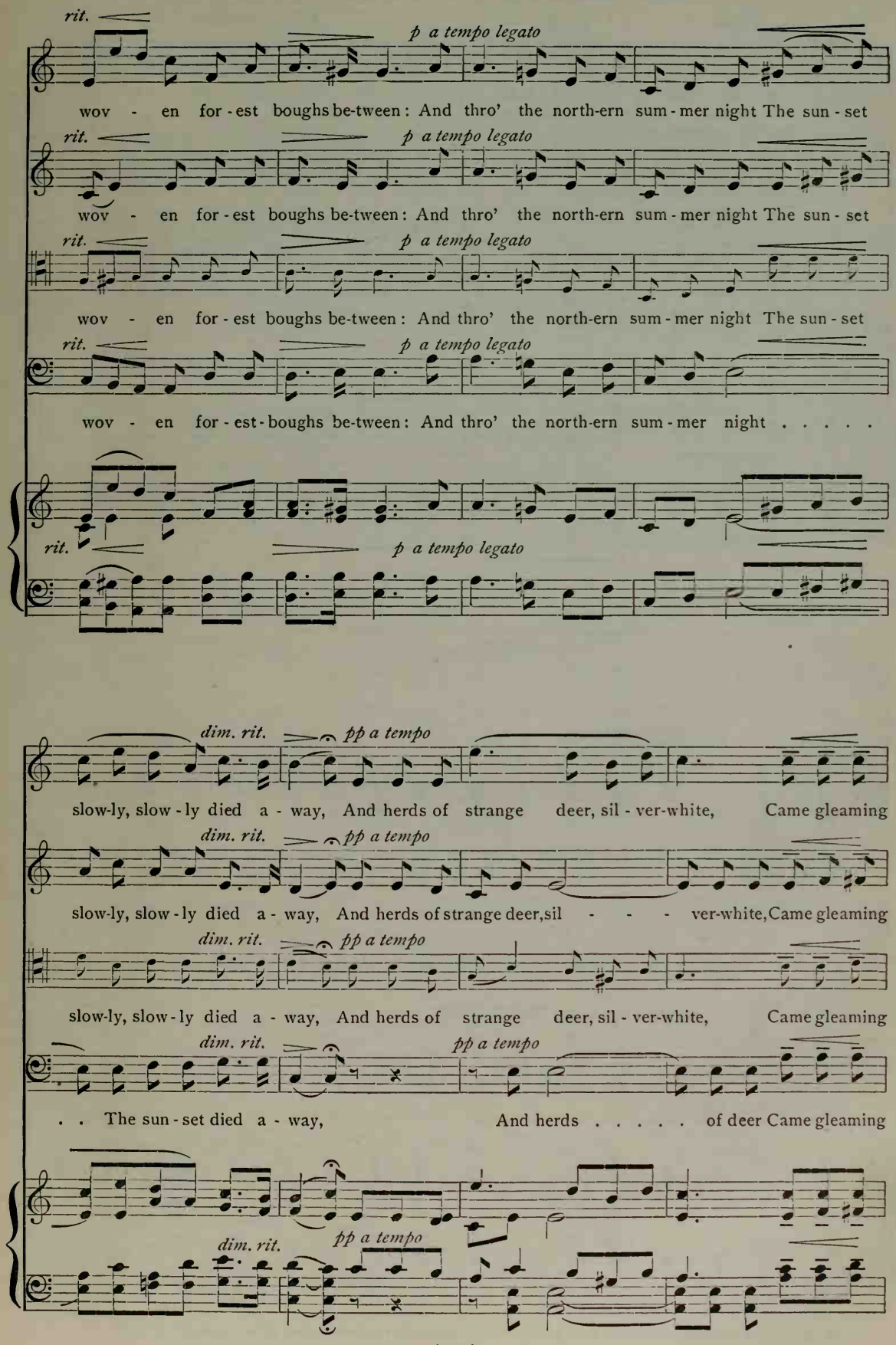

Maestoso
will I lis - ten with - in the tomb, A sen - try still and un -
will I lis - ten with - in the tomb, A sen - try still and un -
Maestoso
f
sf
stir - ring, Till the war of can - non re-sounds thro' the gloom, And
stir - ring, Till the war of can - non re-sounds thro' the gloom, And
sf
tramp of the horse - men spur - ring. Then o - ver my grave will my
tramp of the horse - men spur - ring. Then o - ver my grave will my

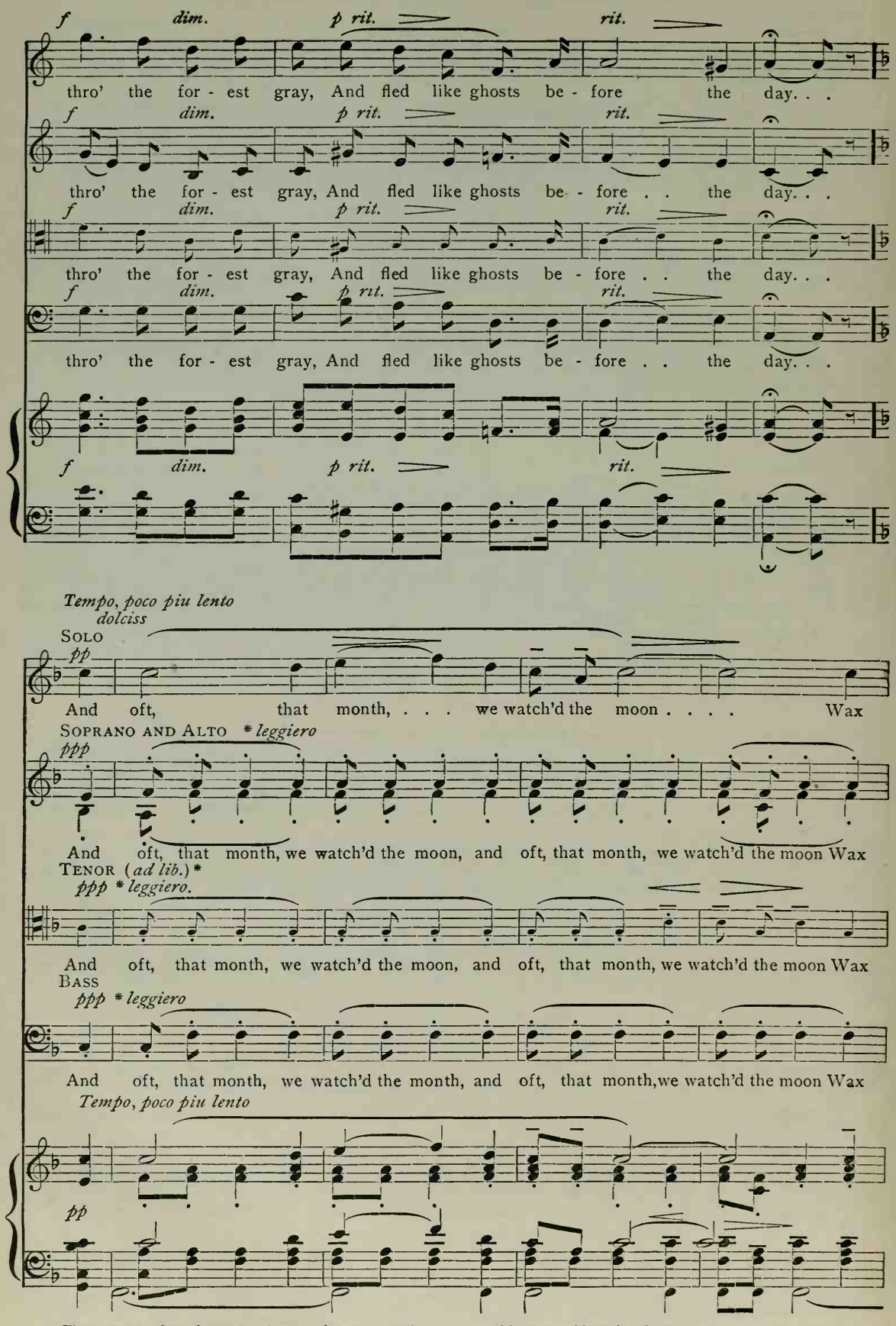

Em - per - or ride, While swords with clash are de - scend-ing, While swords with clash are de -
Em - per - or ride, While swords with clash are de - scend-ing, While swords with clash are de -
ff
scend - ing; Then arm'd to the teeth will I rise from the grave, My
ff
scend - ing; Then arm'd to the teeth will I rise from the grave, My
ff
Emp - 'ror, my Emp-'ror de - fend - ing.
Emp - 'ror, my Emp-'ror de - fend - ing.
Adagio.

No. 53 MY LOVE DWELT IN A NORTHERN LAND

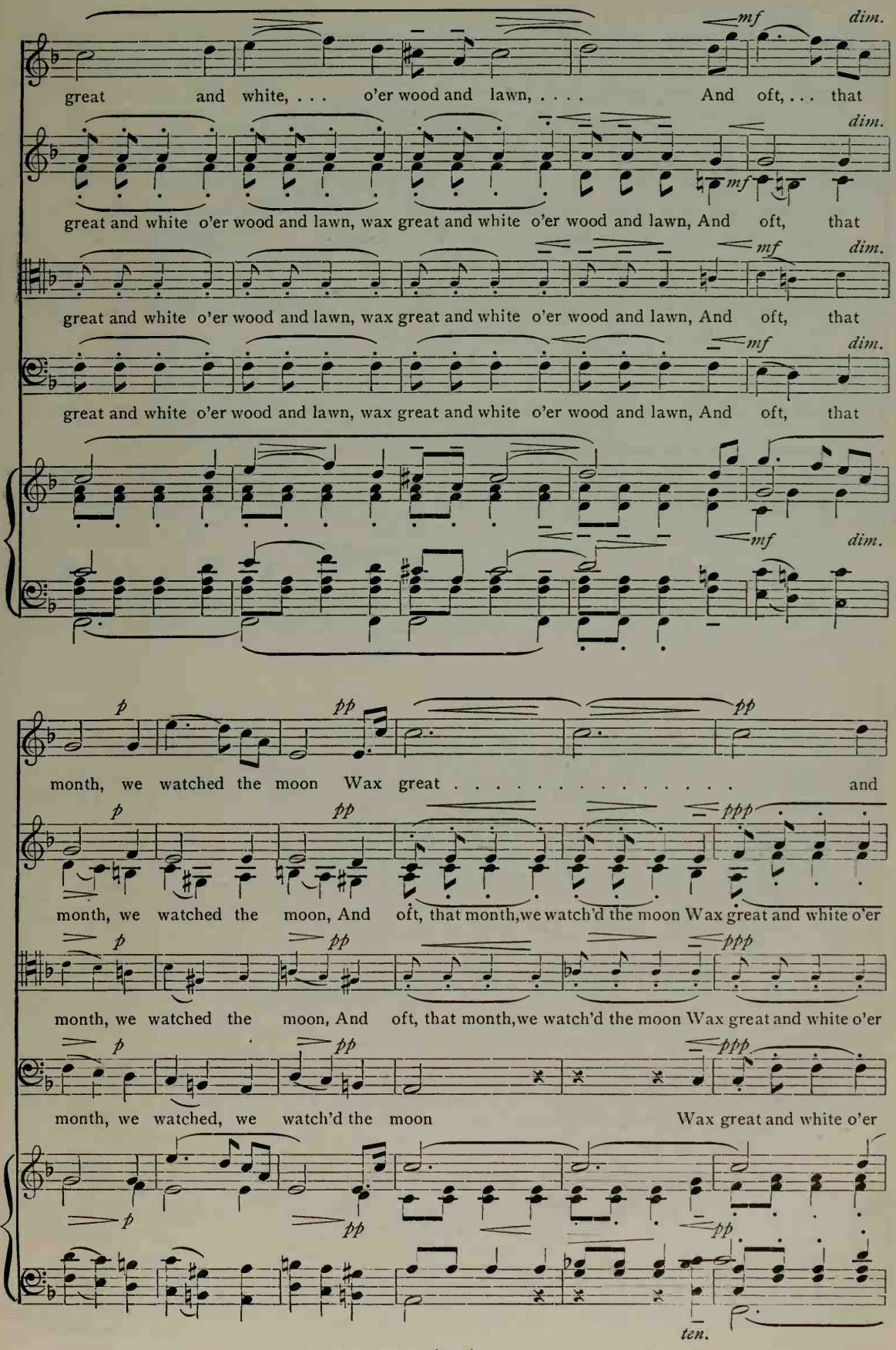

ANDREW LANG
Moderato. legato
EDWARD ELGAR
Arr. by W. C. HOFF
SOPRANO
My love dwelt in a north-ern land, A dim tower in a for-est green Was
ALTO
legato
My love dwelt in a north-ern land, ... A dim tower Was
TENOR ad lib. *
legato
My love dwelt in a north-ern land, A dim tower in a for-est green Was
BASS
legato
My love dwelt in a north-ern land, A dim tower in a for-est green Was
Moderato
p ♩=60 legato
rit.
pp a tempo
his, and far a-way the sand And gray wash of the waves were seen The
pp a tempo
his, and far a-way the sand And gray wash of the waves were seen The
rit.
a tempo
pp
his, and far . . . . . a-way . . . . . the waves were seen The
rit.
a tempo
pp
his, and far . . . . . a-way . . . . . the waves were seen The
rit.
pp a tempo

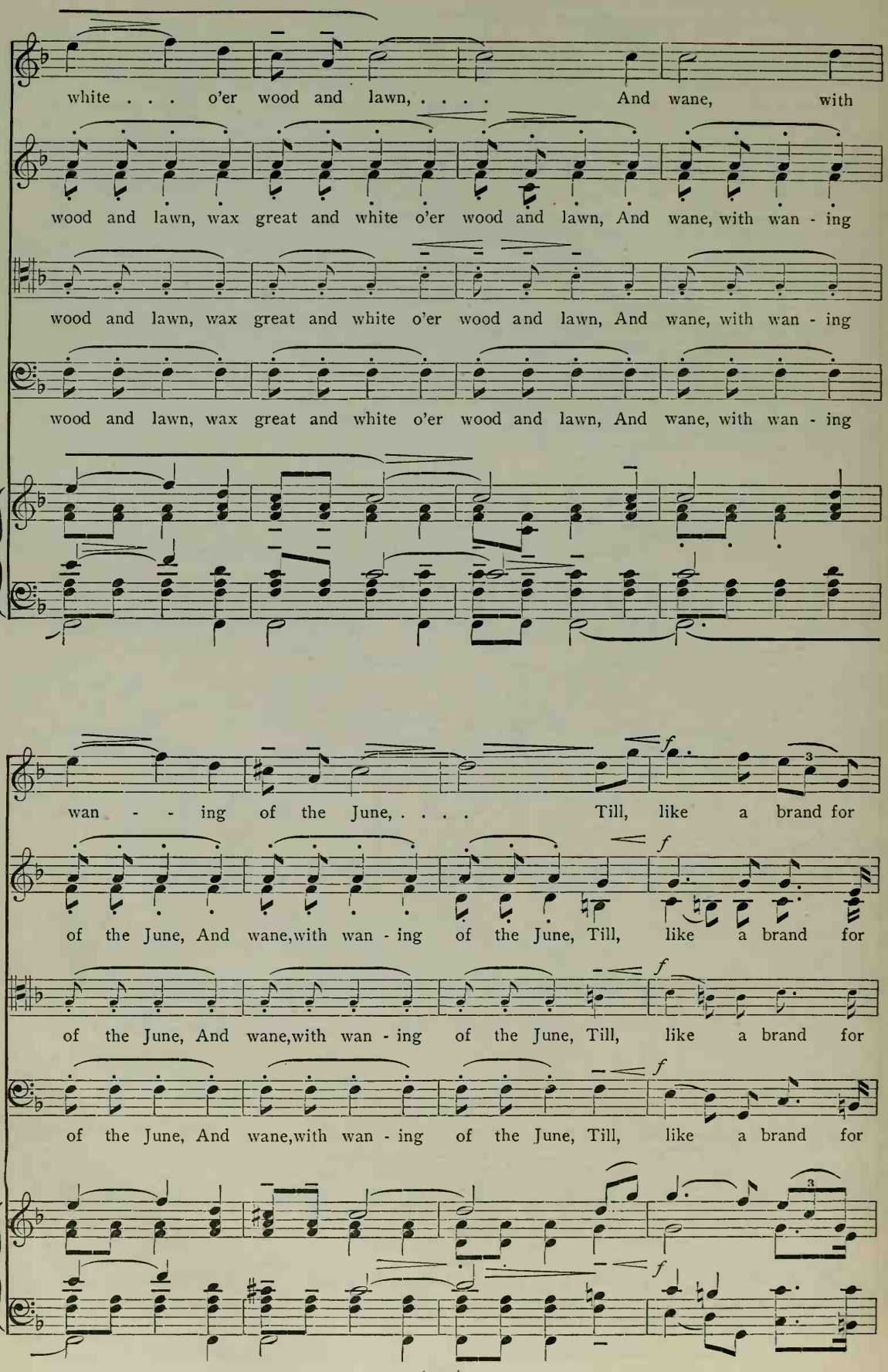
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

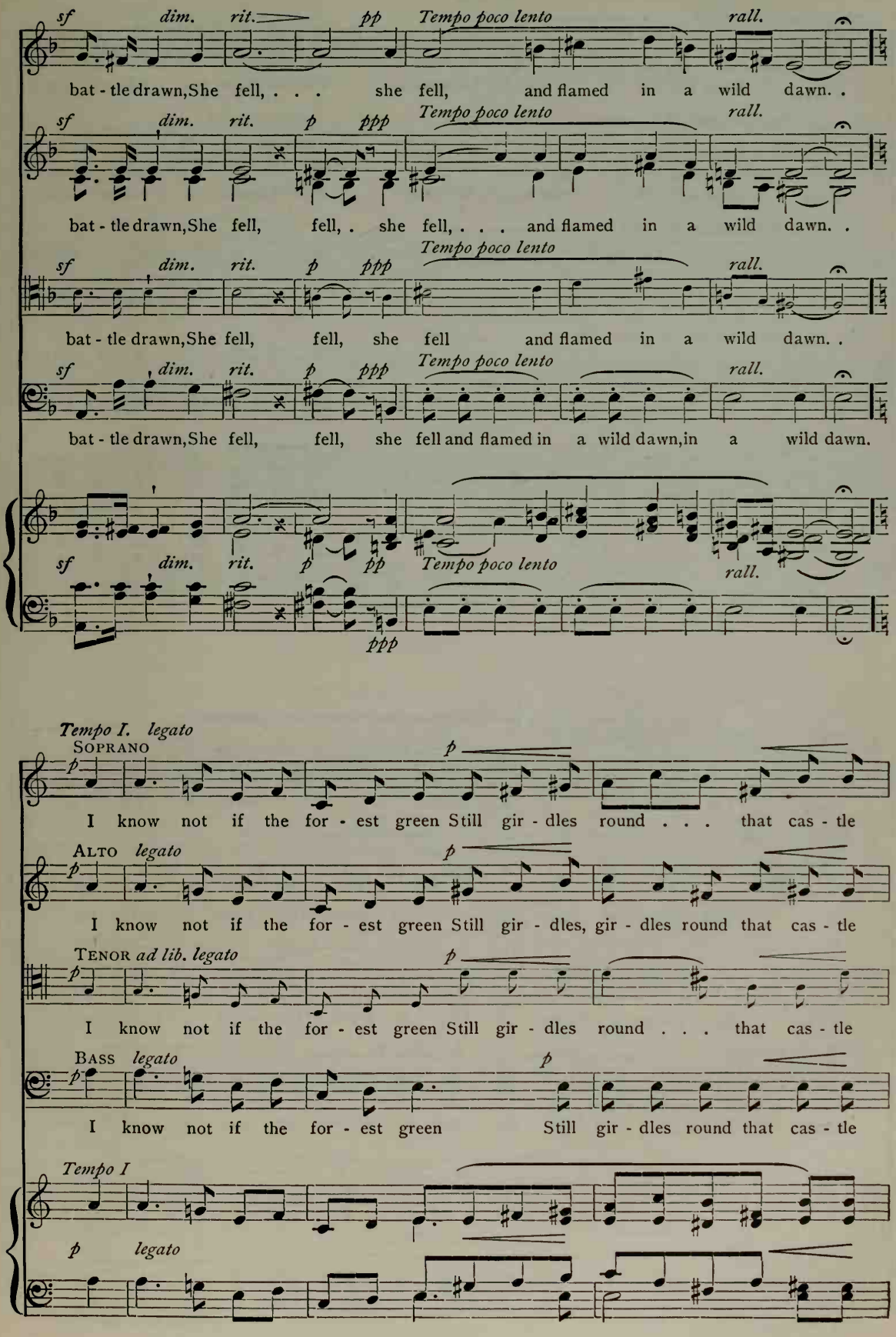

rit.
p a tempo legato
wov - en for - est boughs be-tween: And thro' the north-ern sum - mer night The sun - set
rit.
p a tempo legato
wov - en for - est boughs be-tween: And thro' the north-ern sum - mer night The sun - set
rit.
p a tempo legato
wov - en for - est boughs be-tween: And thro' the north-ern sum - mer night The sun - set
rit.
p a tempo legato
wov - en for - est - boughs be-tween: And thro' the north-ern sum - mer night . . . . .
rit.
p a tempo legato
dim. rit.
pp a tempo
slow-ly, slow - ly died a - way, And herds of strange deer, sil - ver-white, Came gleaming
dim. rit.
pp a tempo
slow-ly, slow - ly died a - way, And herds of strange deer, sil - - - ver-white, Came gleaming
dim. rit.
pp a tempo
slow-ly, slow - ly died a - way, And herds of strange deer, sil - ver-white, Came gleaming
dim. rit.
pp a tempo
. . The sun - set died a - way, And herds . . . . . of deer Came gleaming
dim. rit.
pp a tempo

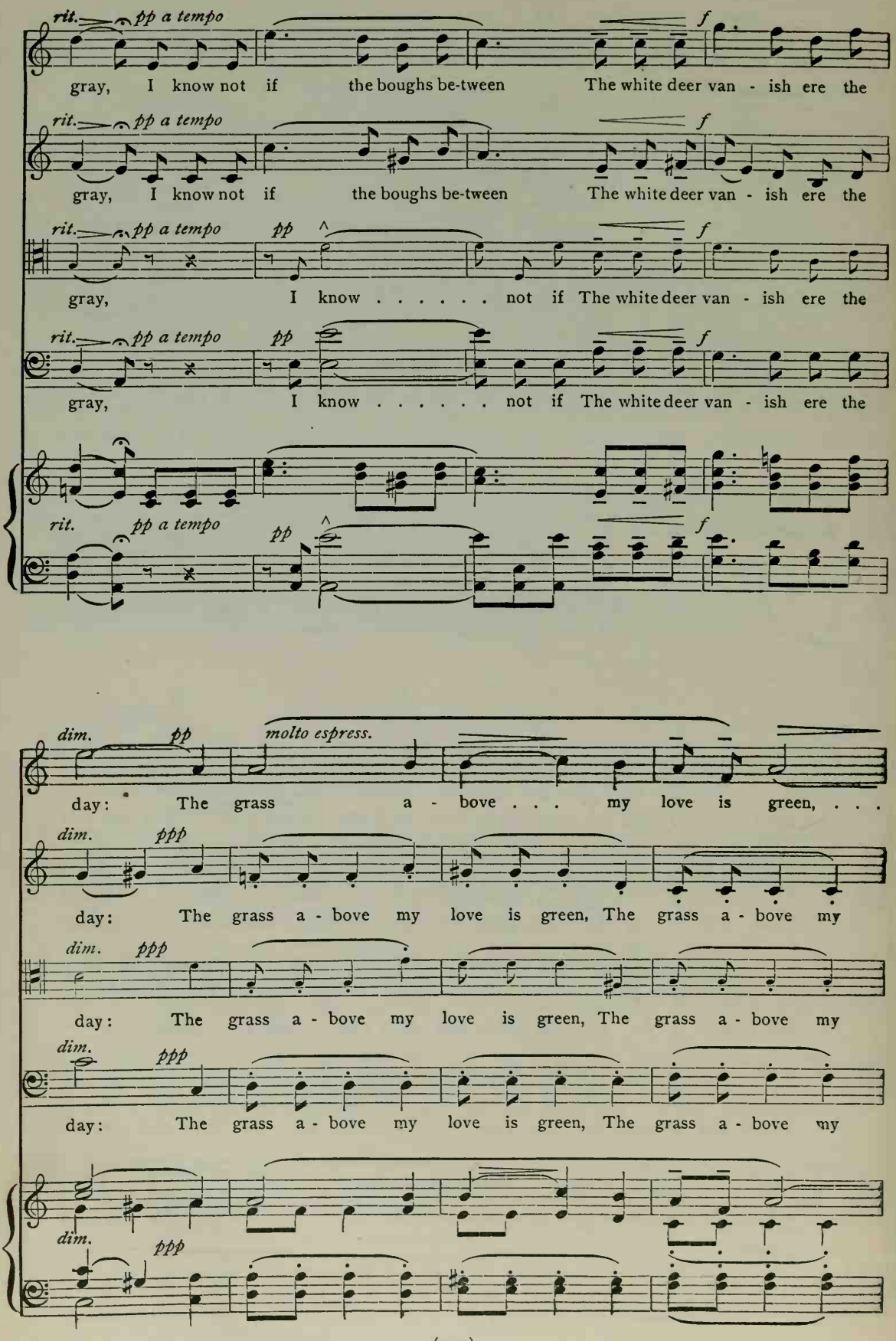

f dim. p rit. rit.
thro' the for - est gray, And fled like ghosts be - fore the day. . .
thro' the for - est gray, And fled like ghosts be - fore . . the day. . .
thro' the for - est gray, And fled like ghosts be - fore . . the day. . .
thro' the for - est gray, And fled like ghosts be - fore . . the day. . .
Tempo, poco piu lento
dolciss
SOLO
pp
And oft, that month, . . . we watch'd the moon . . . . Wax
SOPRANO AND ALTO * leggiero
ppp
And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon, and oft, that month, we watch'd the moon Wax
TENOR (ad lib.) *
ppp * leggiero.
And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon, and oft, that month, we watch'd the moon Wax
BASS
ppp * leggiero
And oft, that month, we watch'd the month, and oft, that month,we watch'd the moon Wax
Tempo, poco piu lento
pp

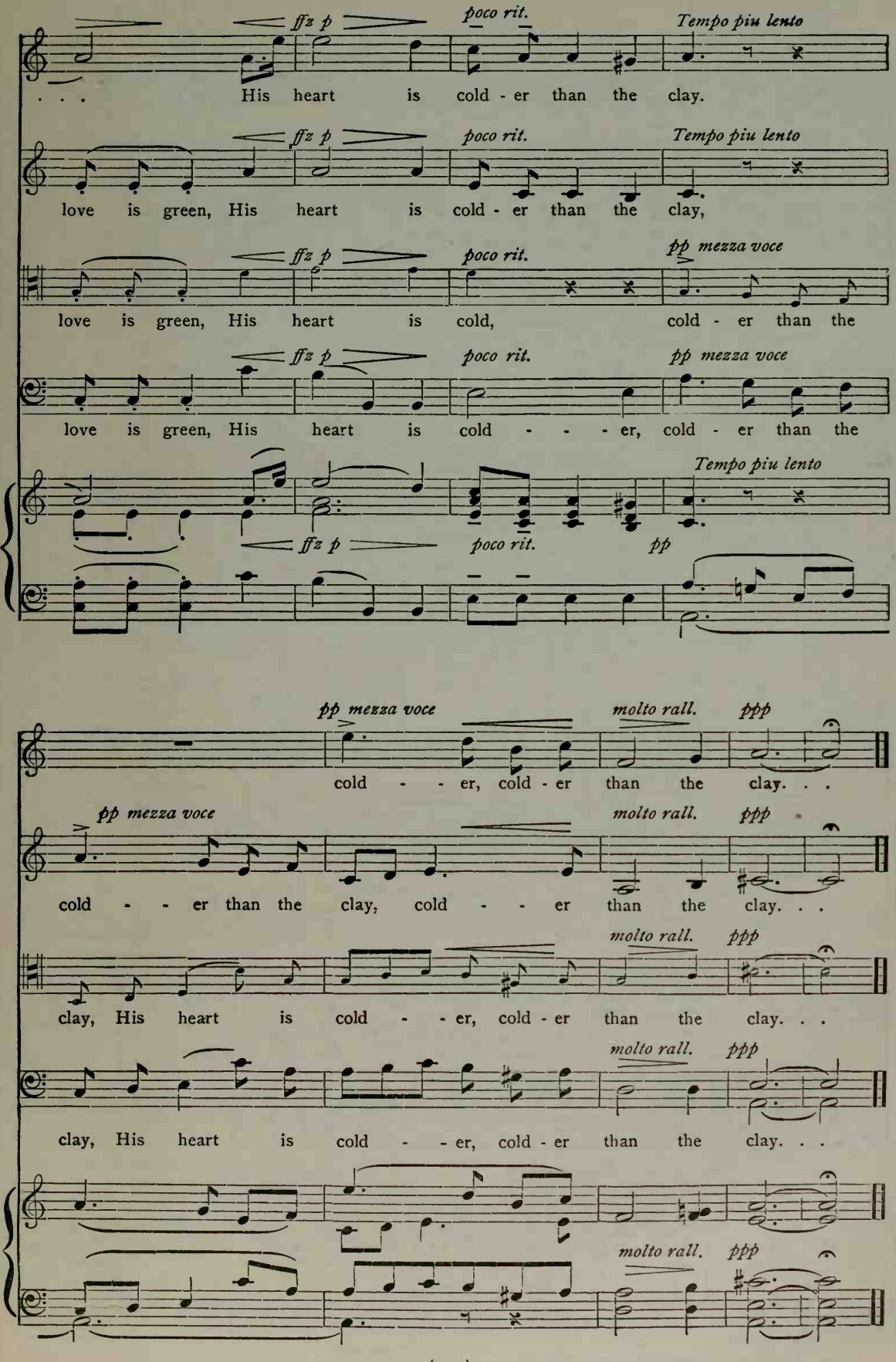
* The passages of vocal accompaniment to be sung as softly and smoothly as possible and without accent.


mf dim.
great and white, . . . o'er wood and lawn, ... And oft, . . . that
great and white o'er wood and lawn, wax great and white o'er wood and lawn, And oft, that
great and white o'er wood and lawn, wax great and white o'er wood and lawn, And oft, that
great and white o'er wood and lawn, wax great and white o'er wood and lawn, And oft, that
p pp
month, we watched the moon Wax great . . . . . and
ppp
month, we watched the moon, And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon Wax great and white o'er
month, we watched the moon, And oft, that month, we watch'd the moon Wax great and white o'er
month, we watched, we watch'd the moon Wax great and white o'er
ten.


white . . . o'er wood and lawn, ... And wane, with
wood and lawn, wax great and white o'er wood and lawn, And wane, with wan - ing
wood and lawn, wax great and white o'er wood and lawn, And wane, with wan - ing
wood and lawn, wax great and white o'er wood and lawn, And wane, with wan - ing
wan - - ing of the June, ... Till, like a brand for
of the June, And wane,with wan - ing of the June, Till, like a brand for
of the June, And wane,with wan - ing of the June, Till, like a brand for
of the June, And wane,with wan - ing of the June, Till, like a brand for
f
3


sf dim. rit. pp Tempo poco lento rall.
bat - tle drawn, She fell, . . . she fell, and flamed in a wild dawn. .
sf dim. rit. p ppp Tempo poco lento rall.
bat - tle drawn, She fell, fell, . she fell, . . . and flamed in a wild dawn. .
sf dim. rit. p ppp Tempo poco lento rall.
bat - tle drawn, She fell, fell, she fell and flamed in a wild dawn. .
sf dim. rit. p ppp Tempo poco lento rall.
bat - tle drawn, She fell, fell, she fell and flamed in a wild dawn, in a wild dawn.
sf dim. rit. p pp ppp Tempo poco lento rall.
Tempo I. legato
SOPRANO
p
I know not if the for - est green Still gir - dles round . . . that cas - tle
ALTO legato
p
I know not if the for - est green Still gir - dles, gir - dles round that cas - tle
TENOR ad lib. legato
p
I know not if the for - est green Still gir - dles round . . . that cas - tle
BASS legato
p
I know not if the for - est green Still gir - dles round that cas - tle
Tempo I
p legato


rit. pp a tempo
f
gray, I know not if the boughs be-tween The white deer van - ish ere the
rit. pp a tempo
f
gray, I know not if the boughs be-tween The white deer van - ish ere the
rit. pp a tempo
pp
f
gray, I know . . . . . not if The white deer van - ish ere the
rit. pp a tempo
pp
f
gray, I know . . . . . not if The white deer van - ish ere the
rit. pp a tempo
pp
f
dim. pp
molto espress.
day: The grass a - bove . . . my love is green, . . .
dim. ppp
day: The grass a - bove my love is green, The grass a - bove my
dim. ppp
day: The grass a - bove my love is green, The grass a - bove my
dim. ppp
day: The grass a - bove my love is green, The grass a - bove my
dim. ppp


ffz p
poco rit.
Tempo piu lento
. . . His heart is cold - er than the clay.
love is green, His heart is cold - er than the clay,
pp mezza voce
love is green, His heart is cold, cold - er than the
love is green, His heart is cold - - - er, cold - er than the
pp
cold - - - er, cold - er than the clay. . .
molto rall.
ppp
cold - - er than the clay, cold - - - er than the clay. . .
clay, His heart is cold - - er, cold - er than the clay. . .
clay, His heart is cold - - er, cold - er than the clay. . .

No. 54 A SLUMBER SONG

G. Clifton Bingham
Andante tranquillo

F. N. Lohr
Arr. by W. C. Hoff

Soprano and Alto

mf

1. Wind of night, low and light, Murmuring soft - ly nigh, . . Come and go, light and low, .
2. Waft the day far a-way, Out a - bove the shad - ows' throng; Woo the deep in - to sleep,

Tenor *ad lib.** and Bass

mf

1. Wind of night, low and light, Murmuring soft - ly nigh, . Come and go, . light and low,
2. Waft the day far a - way, Out a-bove the shad-ows' throng; Woo the deep in - to sleep,

♩ = 54.
mf

Un - der the tran - - - - quil sky;
Whisper the woods . . . . . a - mong.

pp

Un-der the tran - quil sky; Wind of night, low and light, Mur-mur-ing soft - ly
Whis-per the woods a - mong. Waft the day far a - way, Out a-bove the shadows'

pp

Un - der the, un-der the sky; Wind of night, low and light, Murmuring soft - ly
Whis-per the, whisper the woods. Waft the day far a - way, Out a-bove theshadows'

cres. *pp*

rall. *mf*

nigh, . . Come and go, light and low, Un-der the tran - quil sky. . Thou to thine, I to mine,
throng; Woo the deep in - to sleep, Whisper the woods a - mong. Thou to thine, I to mine,

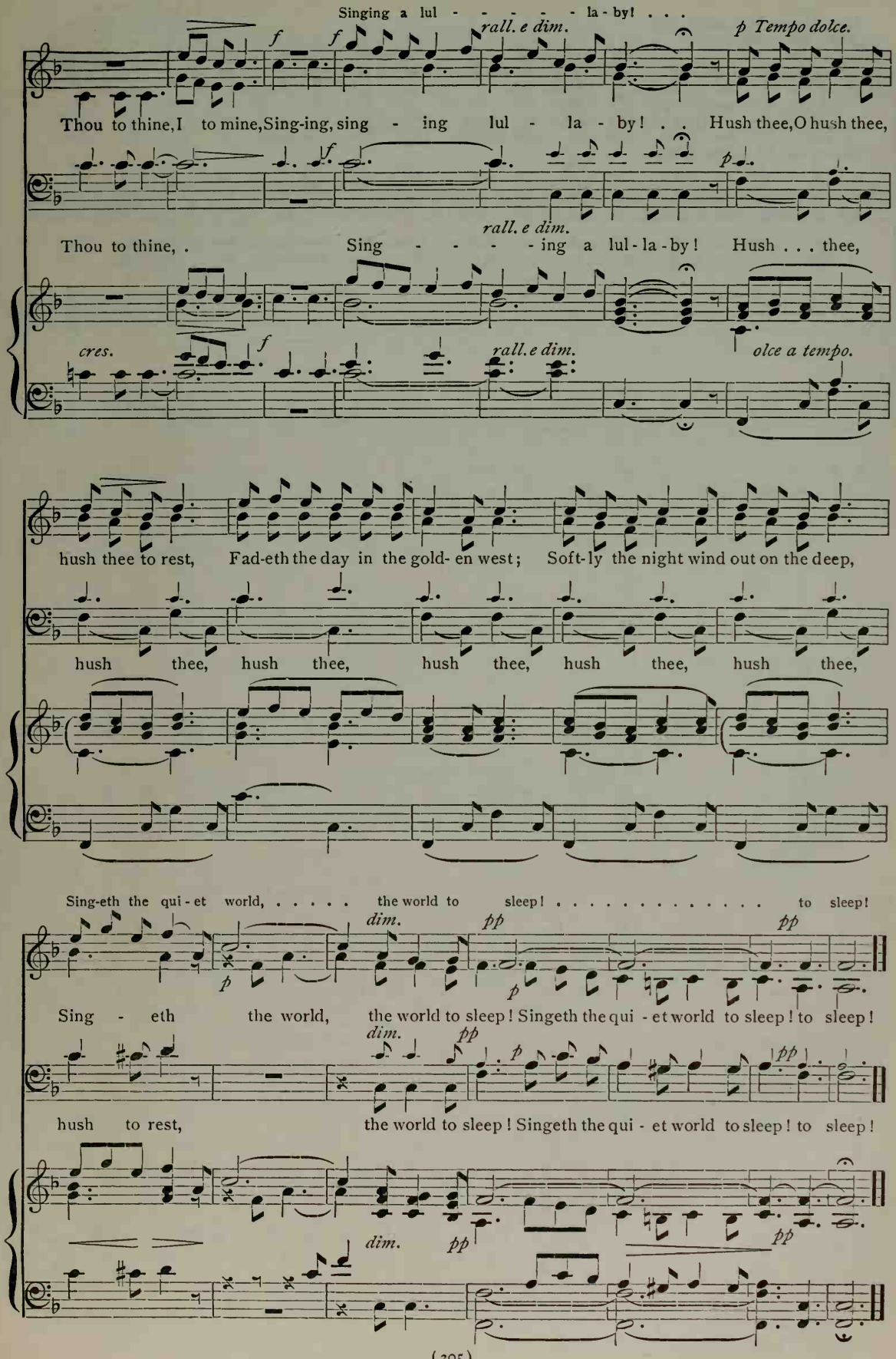
mf

nigh, . Come and go, light and low, . Un-der the sky. . Thou to thine,
throng; Woo the deep in - to sleep, . The woods a - mong. Thou to thine,

rall. *mf a tempo.*

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

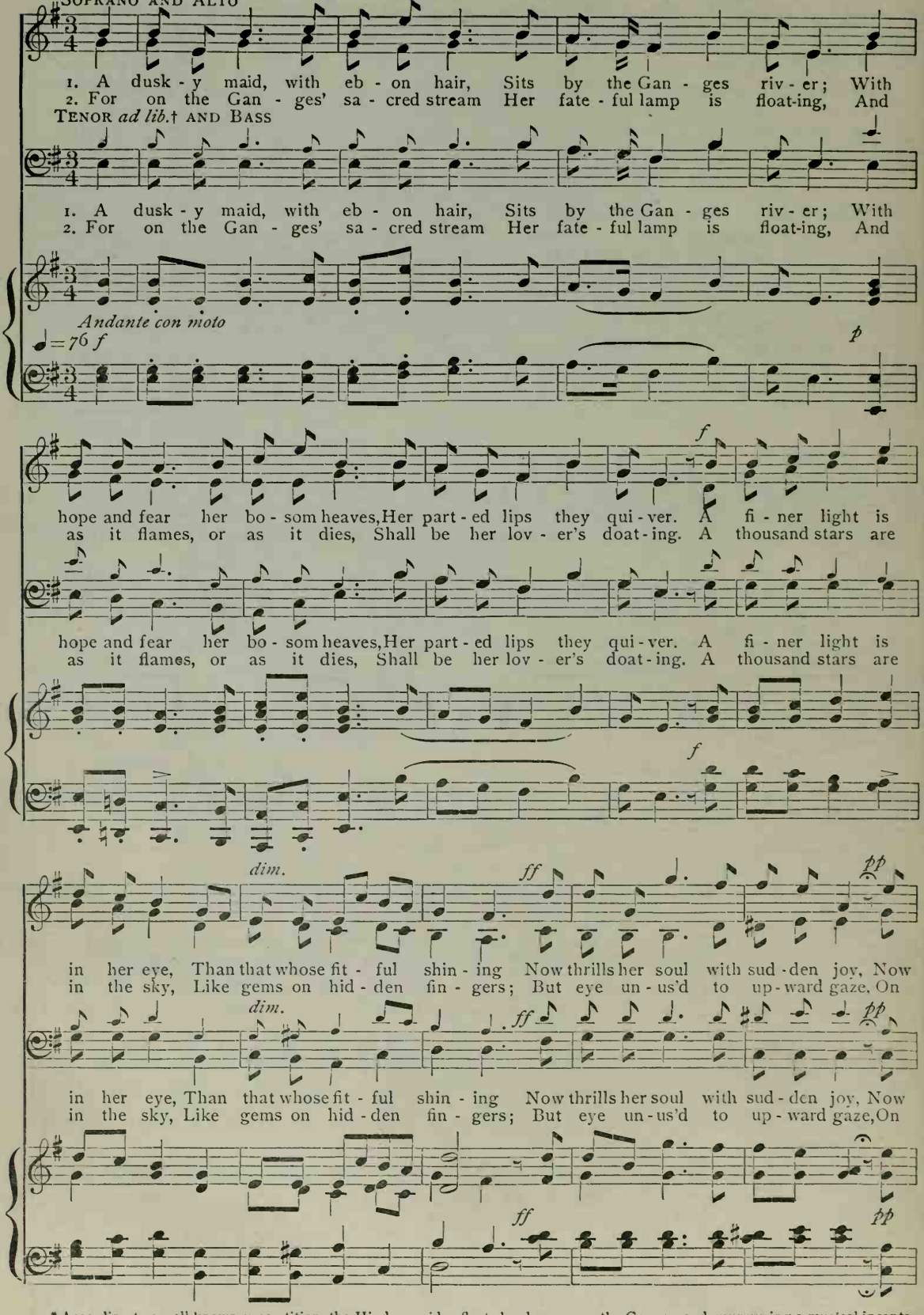
A SLUMBER SONG


Singing a lul - - - - - - la - by! . . .
rall. e dim.
p Tempo dolce.
Thou to thine, I to mine, Sing-ing, sing - ing lul - la - by! . . Hush thee, O hush thee,
rall. e dim.
Thou to thine, . . Sing - - - - - ing a lul - la - by! Hush . . . thee,
cres.
rall. e dim.
olce a tempo.
hush thee to rest, Fad-eth the day in the gold- en west; Soft-ly the night wind out on the deep,
hush thee, hush thee, hush thee, hush thee, hush thee,
Sing-eth the qui - et world, ... the world to sleep! . . . . . to sleep!
dim.
pp
Sing - eth the world, the world to sleep! Singeth the qui - et world to sleep! to sleep!
hush to rest, the world to sleep! Singeth the qui - et world to sleep! to sleep!

No. 55 THE INDIAN MAID*

J. L. HATTON
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

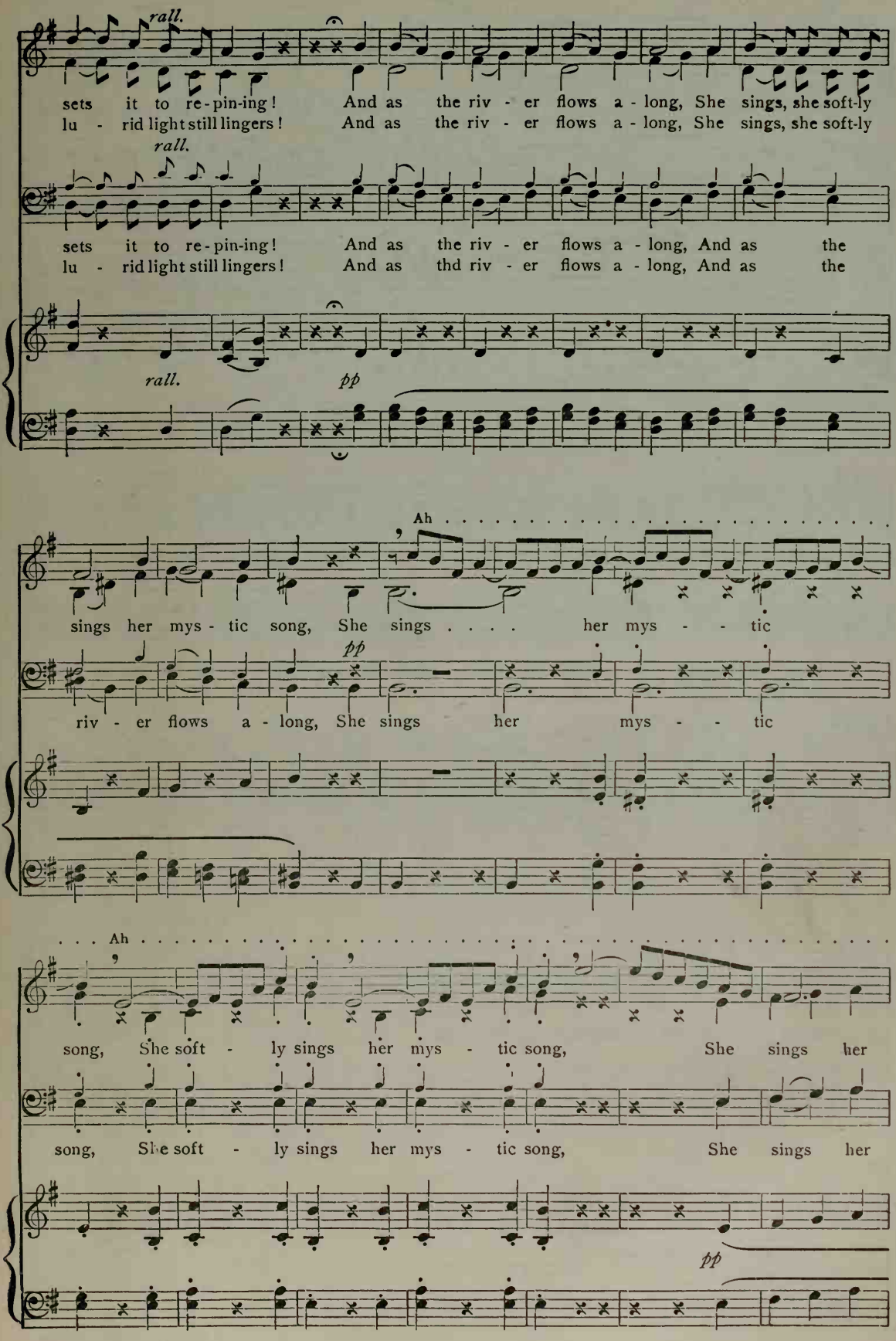
Mrs. NEWTON CROSLAND
SOPRANO AND ALTO

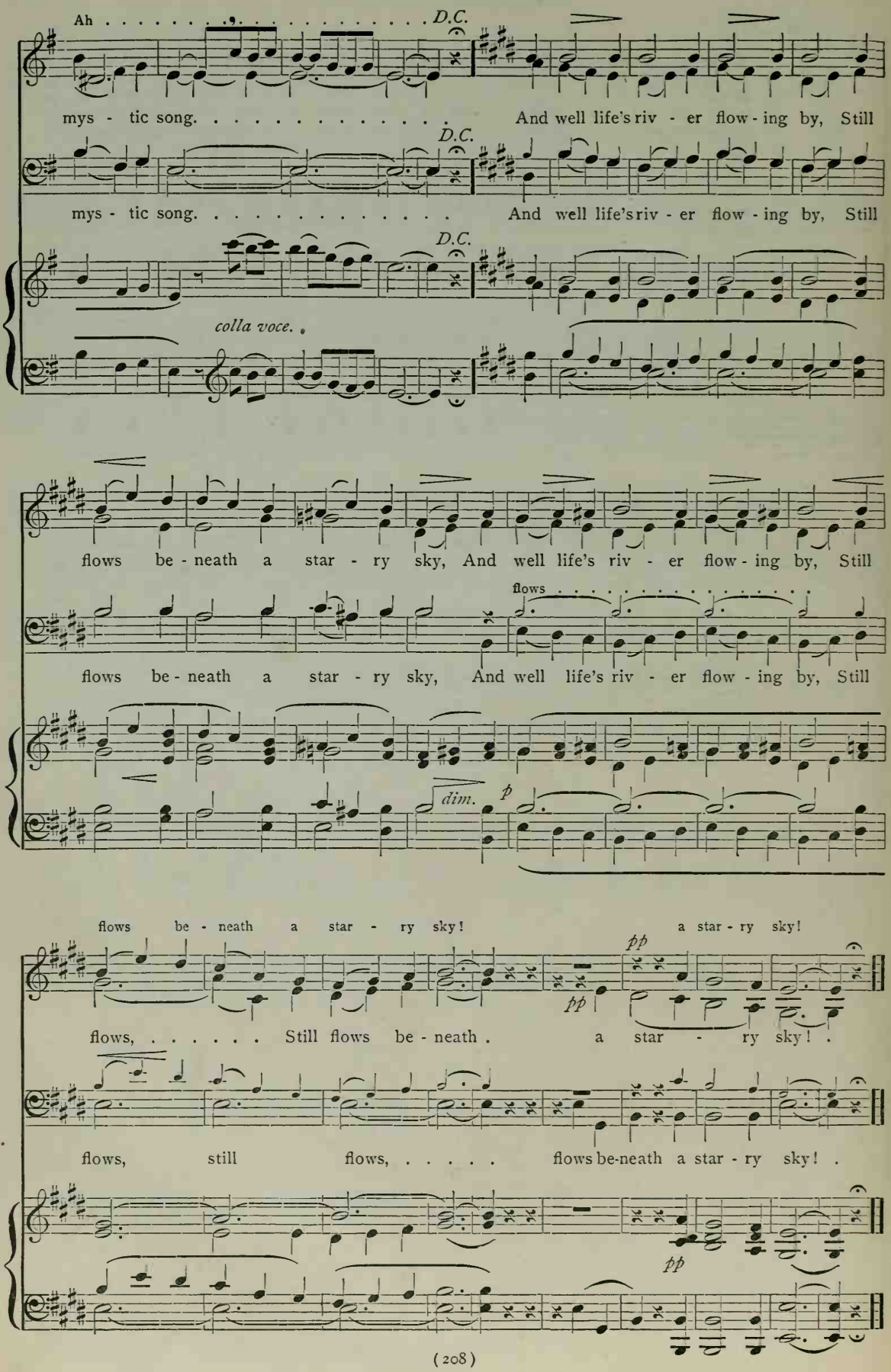

1. A dusk - y maid, with eb - on hair, Sits by the Gan - ges riv - er; With
2. For on the Gan - ges' sa - cred stream Her fate - ful lamp is float-ing, And
TENOR ad lib.† AND BASS
1. A dusk - y maid, with eb - on hair, Sits by the Gan - ges riv - er; With
2. For on the Gan - ges' sa - cred stream Her fate - ful lamp is float-ing, And
Andante con moto
♩=76 f
p
hope and fear her bo - som heaves, Her part - ed lips they qui - ver. A fi - ner light is
as it flames, or as it dies, Shall be her lov - er's doat - ing. A thousand stars are
hope and fear her bo - som heaves, Her part - ed lips they qui - ver. A fi - ner light is
as it flames, or as it dies, Shall be her lov - er's doat - ing. A thousand stars are
f
dim.
ff
pp
in her eye, Than that whose fit - ful shin - ing Now thrills her soul with sud - den joy, Now
in the sky, Like gems on hid - den fin - gers; But eye un - us'd to up - ward gaze, On
dim.
ff
pp
in her eye, Than that whose fit - ful shin - ing Now thrills her soul with sud - den joy, Now
in the sky, Like gems on hid - den fin - gers; But eye un - us'd to up - ward gaze, On
ff
pp

* According to a well-known superstition, the Hindoo maiden floats her lamp upon the Ganges, and, murmuring a musical incantation, draws an augury of her destiny from the fate of the light.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

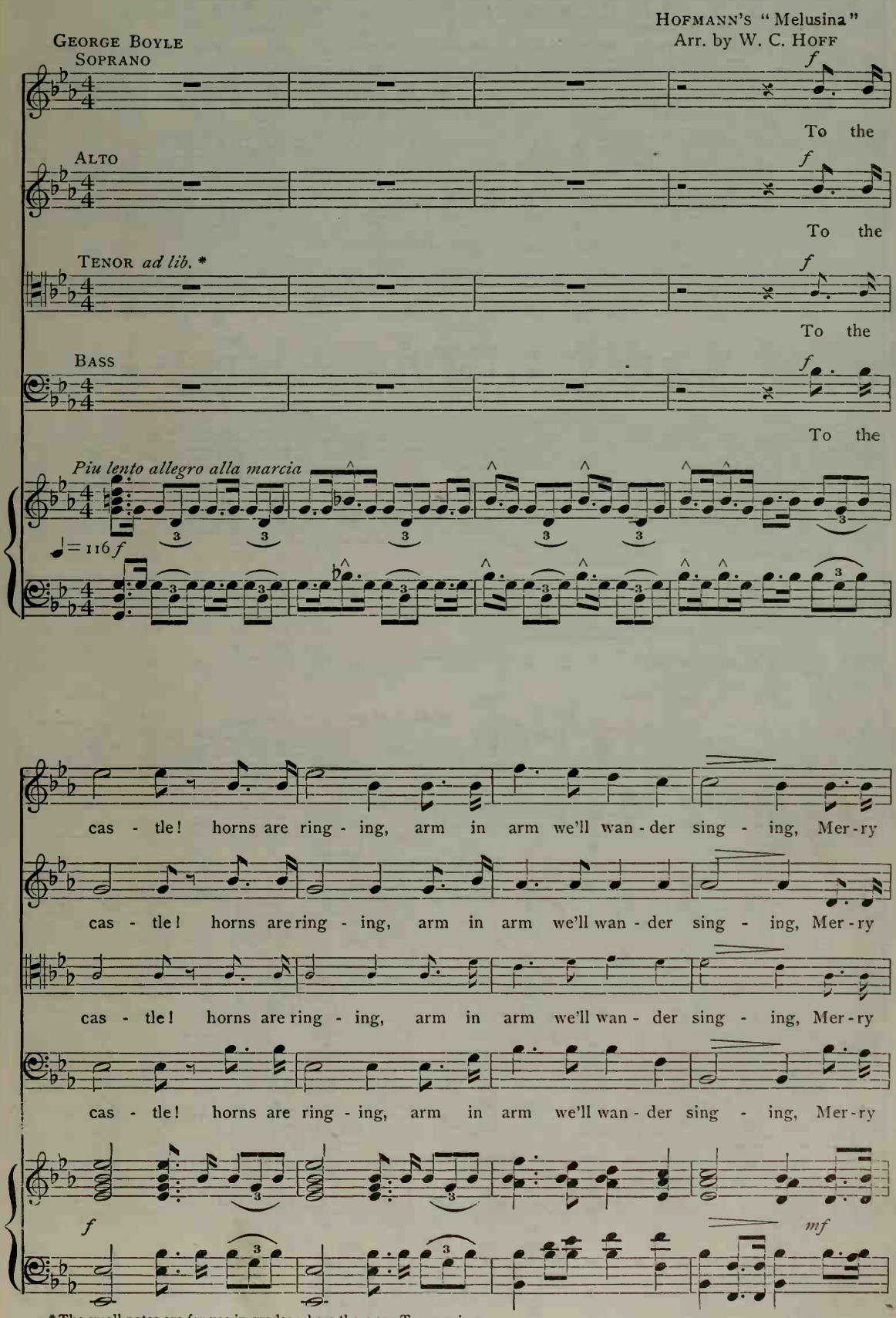
† The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor Voices.


rall.
sets it to re-pin-ing! And as the riv - er flows a - long, She sings, she soft-ly
lu - rid light still lingers! And as the riv - er flows a - long, She sings, she soft-ly
rall.
sets it to re-pin-ing! And as the riv - er flows a - long, And as the
lu - rid light still lingers! And as thd riv - er flows a - long, And as the
rall.
pp
Ah
sings her mys - tic song, She sings . . . . her mys - - tic
pp
riv - er flows a - long, She sings her mys - - tic
Ah
song, She soft - ly sings her mys - tic song, She sings her
song, She soft - ly sings her mys - tic song, She sings her
pp

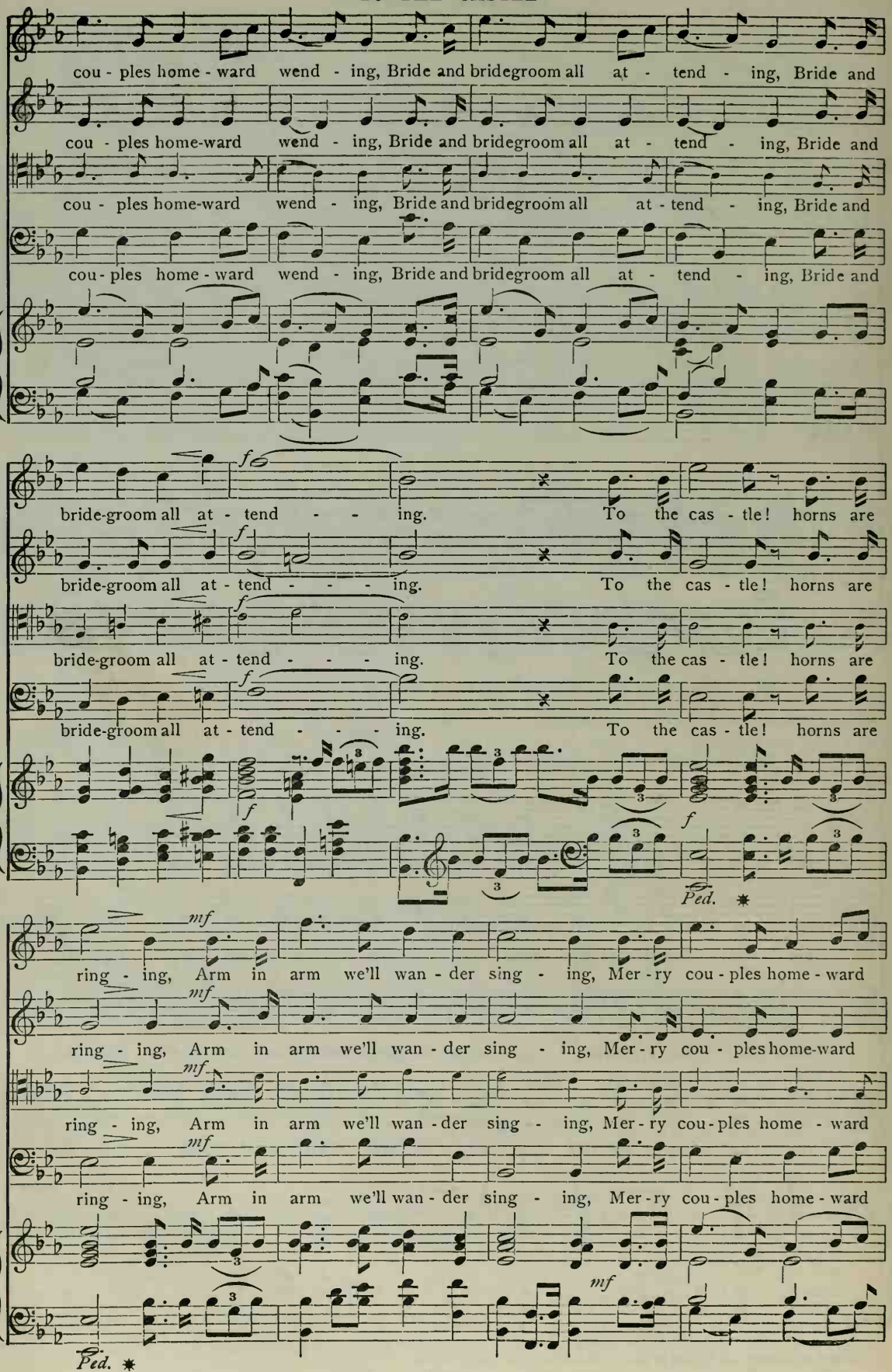

Ah
D.C.
mys - tic song.
And well life's riv - er flow - ing by, Still
D.C.
mys - tic song.
And well life's riv - er flow - ing by, Still
D.C.
colla voce.
flows be - neath a star - ry sky, And well life's riv - er flow - ing by, Still
flows
flows be - neath a star - ry sky, And well life's riv - er flow - ing by, Still
dim.
p
flows be - neath a star - ry sky!
a star - ry sky!
pp
pp
flows, Still flows be - neath a star - ry sky!
flows, still flows, flows be-neath a star - ry sky!
pp

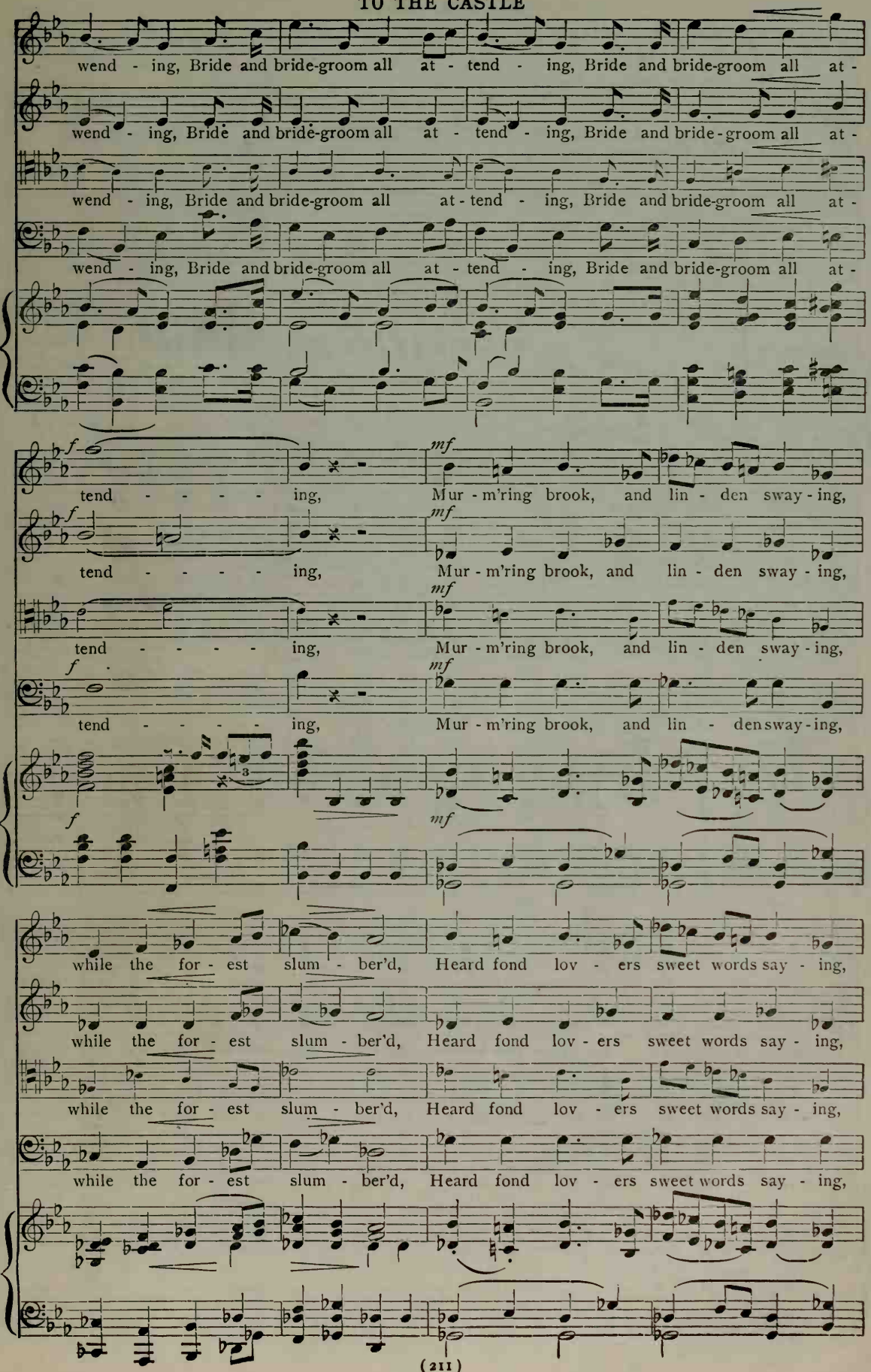
No. 56

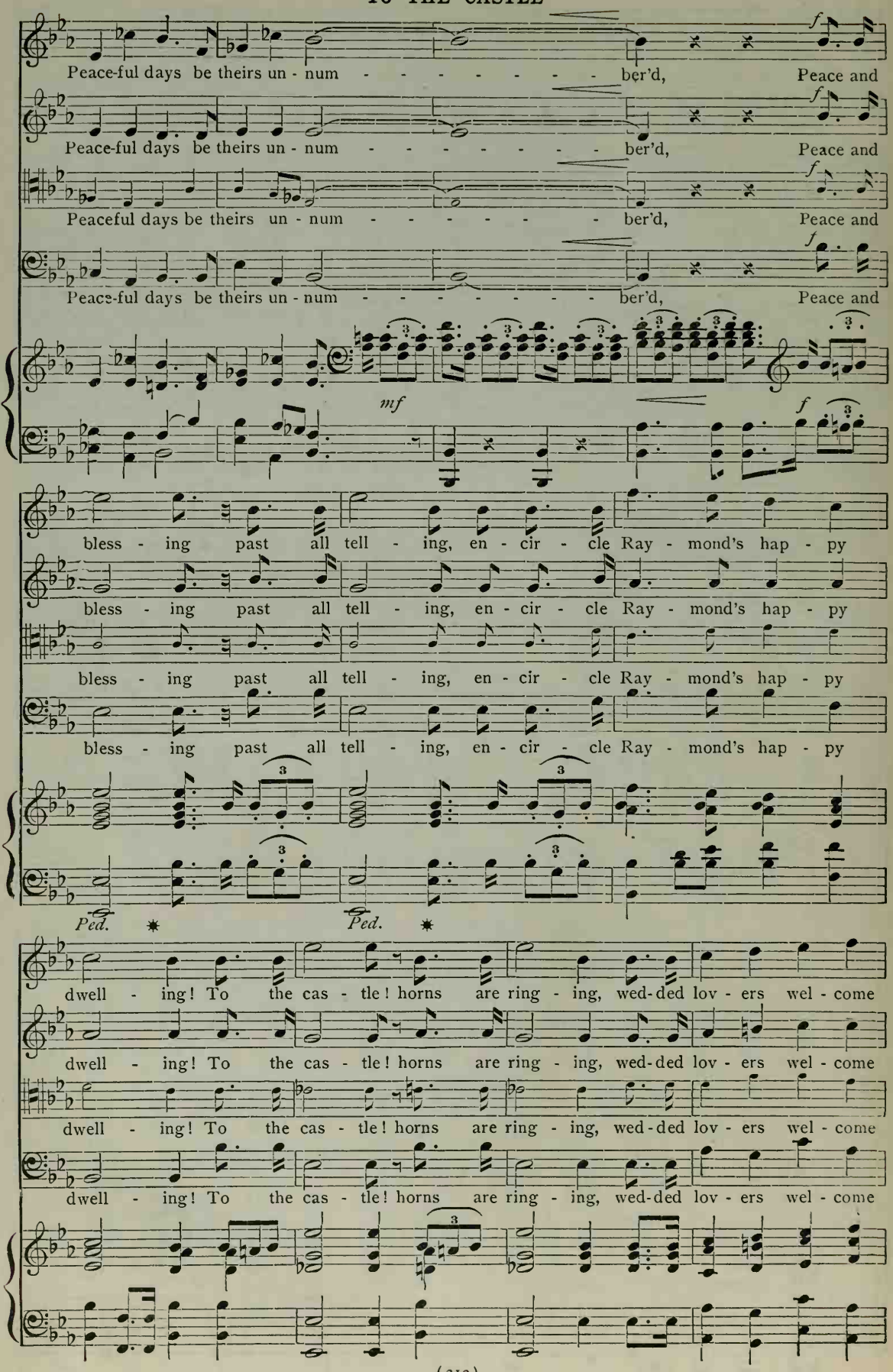
TO THE CASTLE

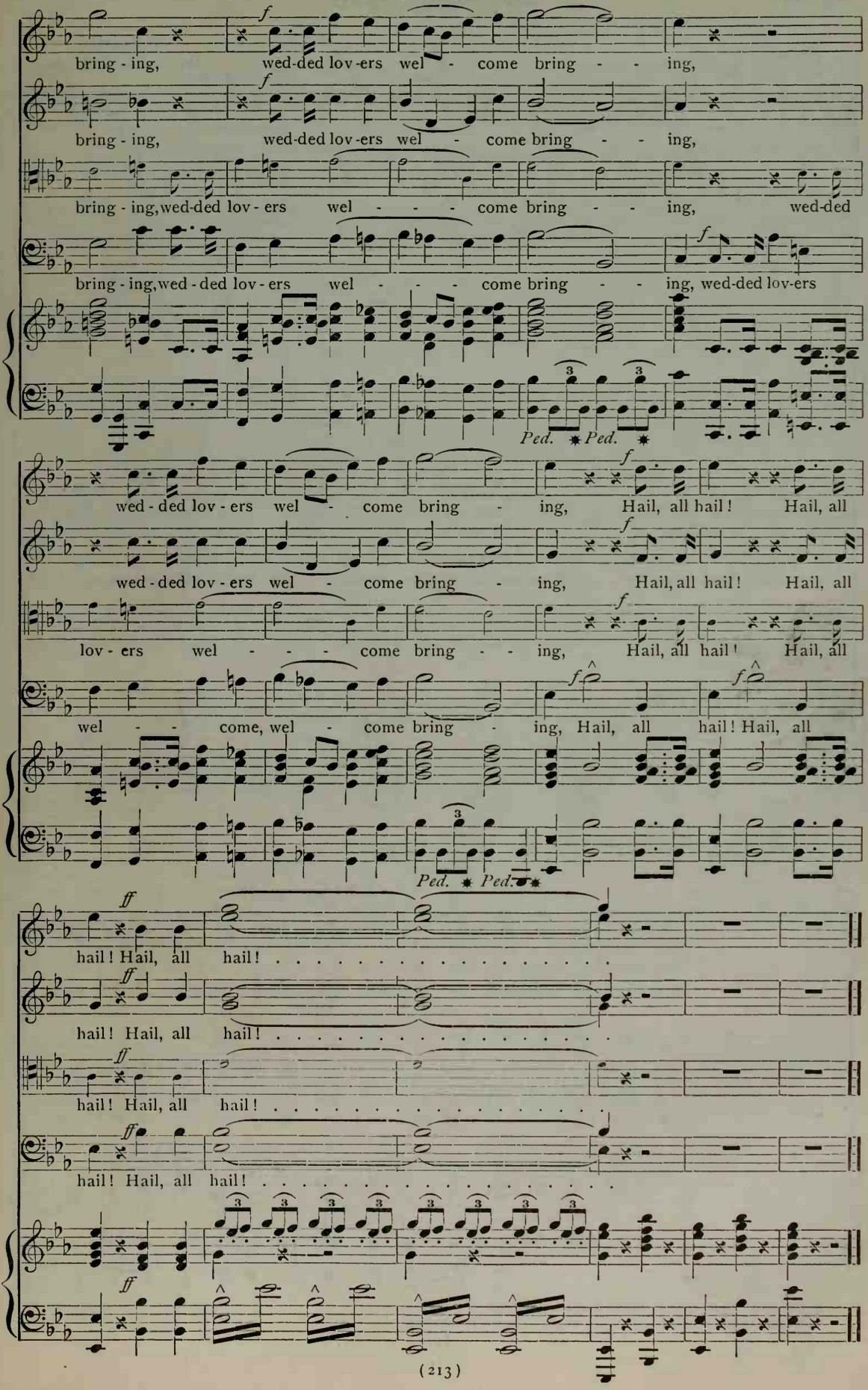

HOFMANN'S "Melusina"
Arr. by W. C. HOFF
GEORGE BOYLE
SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR *ad lib.* *
BASS
Piu lento allegro alla marcia
♩= 116 *f*
To the
To the
To the
To the
cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry
cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry
cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry
cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry
f
mf

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

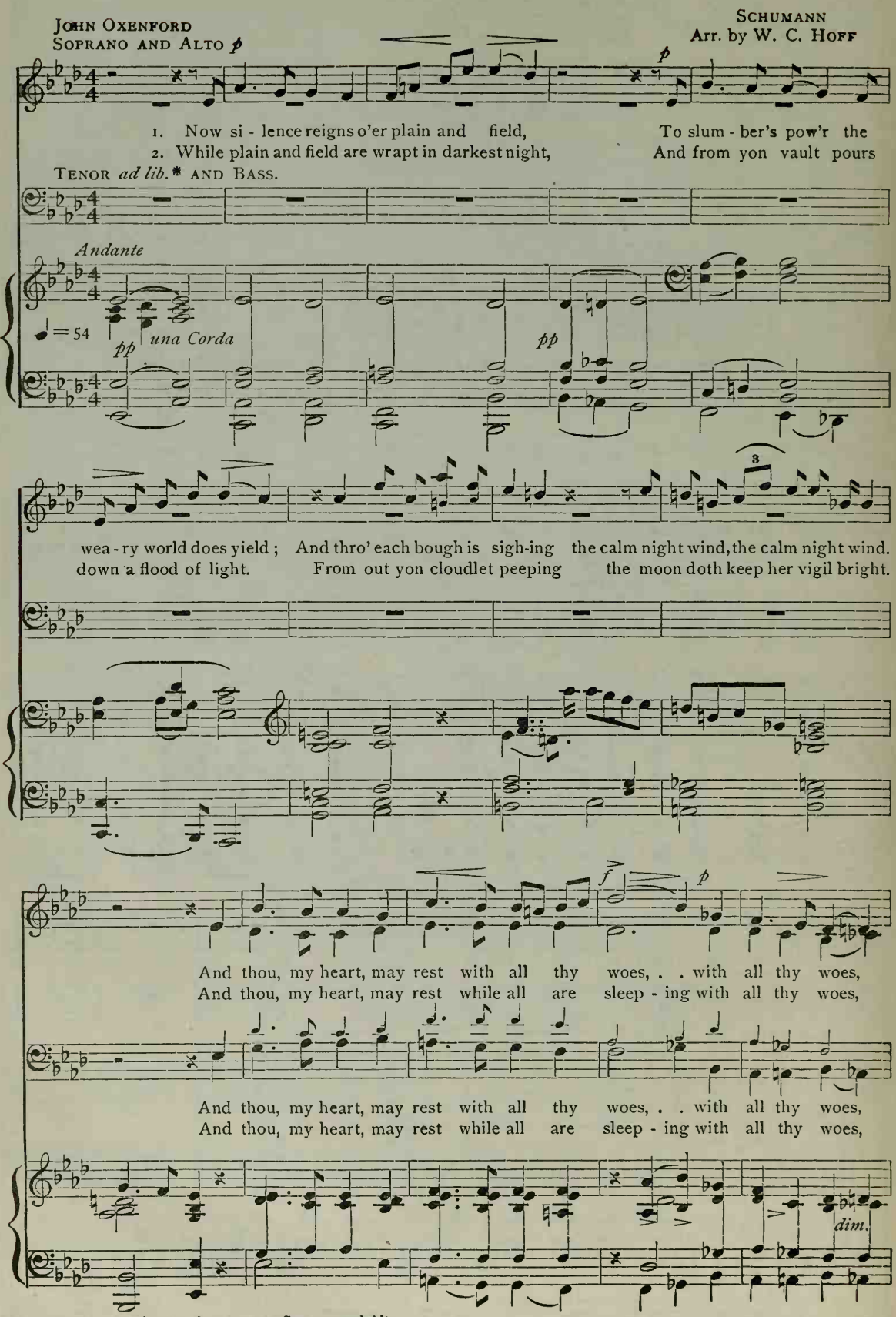

cou - ples home - ward wend - ing, Bride and bridegroom all at - tend - ing, Bride and
cou - ples home-ward wend - ing, Bride and bridegroom all at - tend - ing, Bride and
cou - ples home-ward wend - ing, Bride and bridegroom all at - tend - ing, Bride and
cou - ples home - ward wend - ing, Bride and bridegroom all at - tend - ing, Bride and
f
bride-groom all at - tend - - ing. To the cas - tle! horns are
bride-groom all at - tend - - - ing. To the cas - tle! horns are
bride-groom all at - tend - - - ing. To the cas - tle! horns are
bride-groom all at - tend - - - ing. To the cas - tle! horns are
Ped.
mf
ring - ing, Arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry cou - ples home - ward
ring - ing, Arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry cou - ples home-ward
ring - ing, Arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry cou - ples home - ward
ring - ing, Arm in arm we'll wan - der sing - ing, Mer - ry cou - ples home - ward
mf
Ped.


wend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at - tend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at -
wend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at - tend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at -
wend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at - tend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at -
wend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at - tend - ing, Bride and bride-groom all at -
f
mf
tend - - - - - ing, Mur - m'ring brook, and lin - den sway - ing,
tend - - - - - ing, Mur - m'ring brook, and lin - den sway - ing,
tend - - - - - ing, Mur - m'ring brook, and lin - den sway - ing,
tend - - - - - ing, Mur - m'ring brook, and lin - den sway - ing,
3
while the for - est slum - ber'd, Heard fond lov - ers sweet words say - ing,
while the for - est slum - ber'd, Heard fond lov - ers sweet words say - ing,
while the for - est slum - ber'd, Heard fond lov - ers sweet words say - ing,
while the for - est slum - ber'd, Heard fond lov - ers sweet words say - ing,


Peace-ful days be theirs un - num - - - - - - - - ber'd, Peace and
Peace-ful days be theirs un - num - - - - - - - - ber'd, Peace and
Peaceful days be theirs un - num - - - - - - - ber'd, Peace and
Peace-ful days be theirs un - num - - - - - - - - ber'd, Peace and
f
mf
f
bless - ing past all tell - ing, en - cir - cle Ray - mond's hap - py
bless - ing past all tell - ing, en - cir - cle Ray - mond's hap - py
bless - ing past all tell - ing, en - cir - cle Ray - mond's hap - py
bless - ing past all tell - ing, en - cir - cle Ray - mond's hap - py
3
Ped. * Ped. *
dwell - ing! To the cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, wed-ded lov - ers wel - come
dwell - ing! To the cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, wed-ded lov - ers wel - come
dwell - ing! To the cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, wed-ded lov - ers wel - come
dwell - ing! To the cas - tle! horns are ring - ing, wed-ded lov - ers wel - come

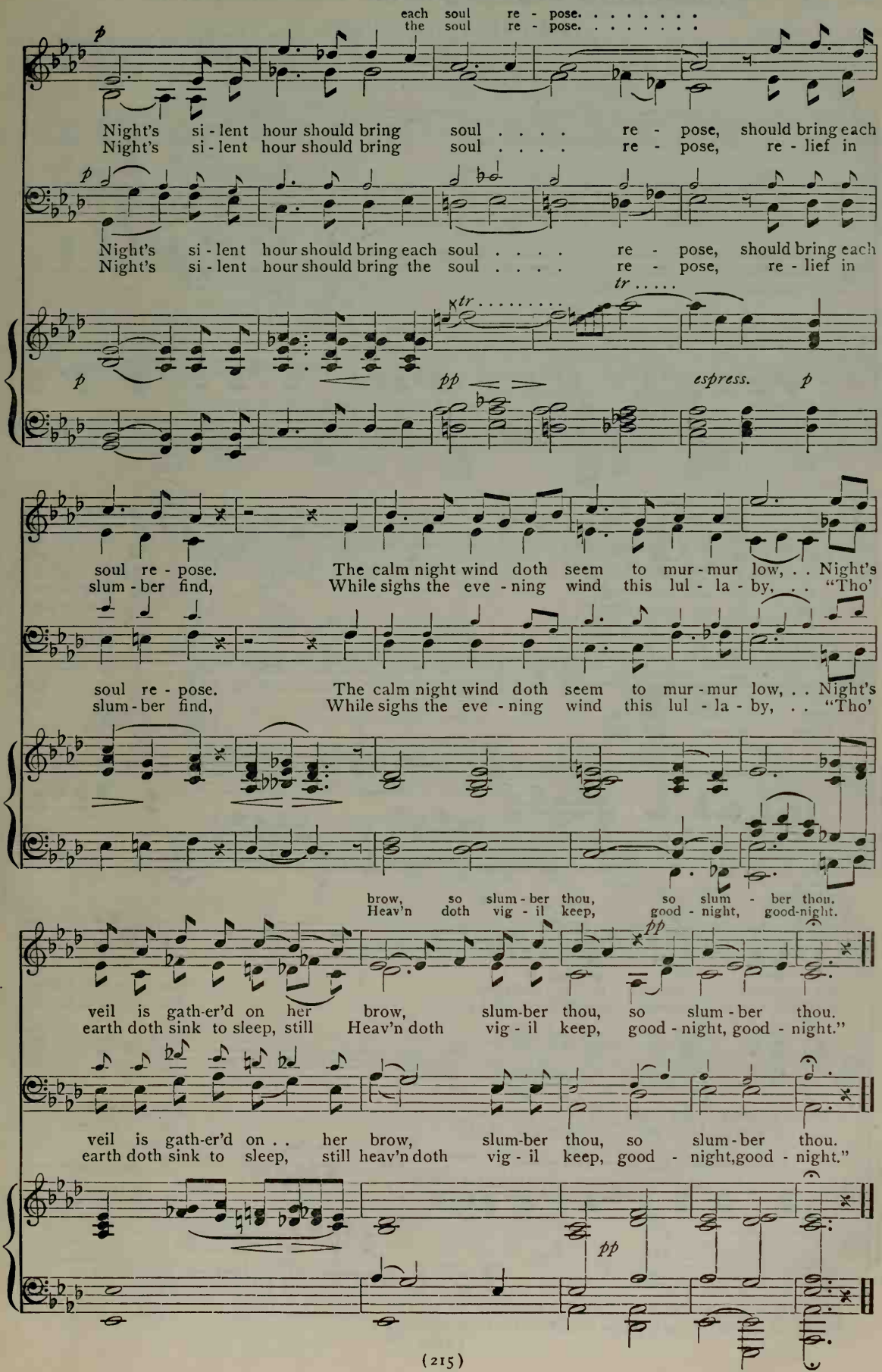

bring - ing, wed-ded lov-ers wel - come bring - - ing,
bring - ing, wed-ded lov-ers wel - come bring - - ing,
bring - ing, wed-ded lov - ers wel - - - come bring - - ing, wed-ded
bring - ing, wed - ded lov - ers wel - - - come bring - - ing, wed-ded lov-ers
Ped. Ped.
wed - ded lov - ers wel - come bring - ing, Hail, all hail! Hail, all
wed - ded lov - ers wel - come bring - ing, Hail, all hail! Hail, all
lov - ers wel - - - come bring - - ing, Hail, all hail! Hail, all
wel - - come, wel - come bring - ing, Hail, all hail! Hail, all
Ped. Ped.
hail! Hail, all hail!
hail! Hail, all hail!
hail! Hail, all hail!
hail! Hail, all hail!

EVENING SONG


JOHN OXENFORD
SOPRANO AND ALTO
SCHUMANN
Arr. by W. C. HOFF
1. Now si - lence reigns o'er plain and field, To slum - ber's pow'r the
2. While plain and field are wrapt in darkest night, And from yon vault pours
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS.
Andante
♩ = 54
pp una Corda
pp
wea - ry world does yield ; And thro' each bough is sigh-ing the calm night wind, the calm night wind.
down a flood of light. From out yon cloudlet peeping the moon doth keep her vigil bright.
And thou, my heart, may rest with all thy woes, . . with all thy woes,
And thou, my heart, may rest while all are sleep - ing with all thy woes,
And thou, my heart, may rest with all thy woes, . . with all thy woes,
And thou, my heart, may rest while all are sleep - ing with all thy woes,
dim.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

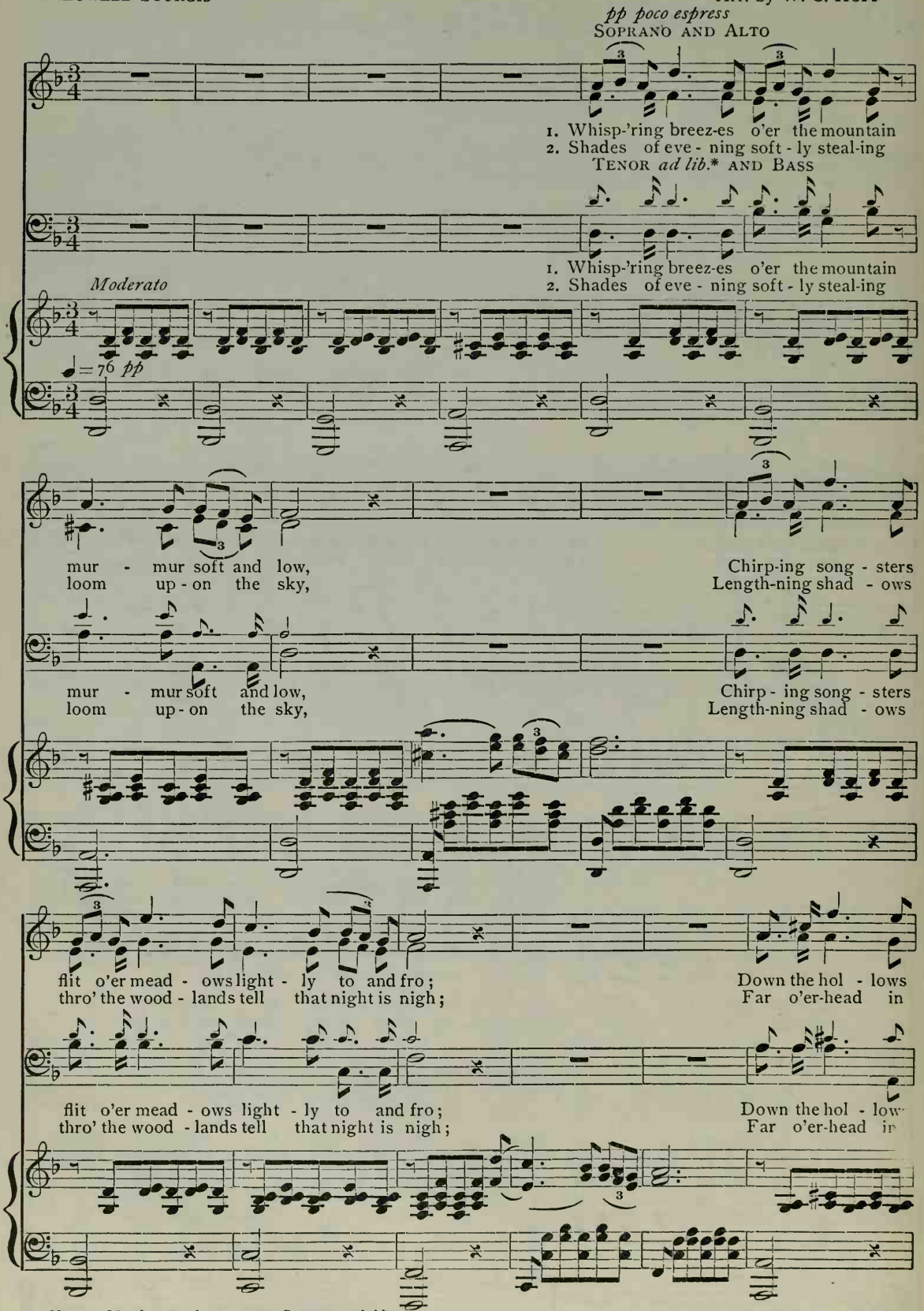
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


each soul re - pose.
the soul re - pose.
Night's si - lent hour should bring soul . . . . re - pose, should bring each
Night's si - lent hour should bring soul . . . . re - pose, re - lief in
Night's si - lent hour should bring each soul . . . . re - pose, should bring each
Night's si - lent hour should bring the soul . . . . re - pose, re - lief in
tr
tr
p
pp
espress.
p
soul re - pose. The calm night wind doth seem to mur - mur low, . . Night's
slum - ber find, While sighs the eve - ning wind this lul - la - by, . . "Tho'
soul re - pose. The calm night wind doth seem to mur - mur low, . . Night's
slum - ber find, While sighs the eve - ning wind this lul - la - by, . . "Tho'
brow, so slum - ber thou, so slum - ber thou.
Heav'n doth vig - il keep, good - night, good-night.
pp
veil is gath-er'd on her brow, slum-ber thou, so slum - ber thou.
earth doth sink to sleep, still Heav'n doth vig - il keep, good - night, good - night."
veil is gath-er'd on . . her brow, slum-ber thou, so slum - ber thou.
earth doth sink to sleep, still heav'n doth vig - il keep, good - night, good - night."
pp

No. 58 WHISPERING BREEZES O'ER THE MOUNTAIN

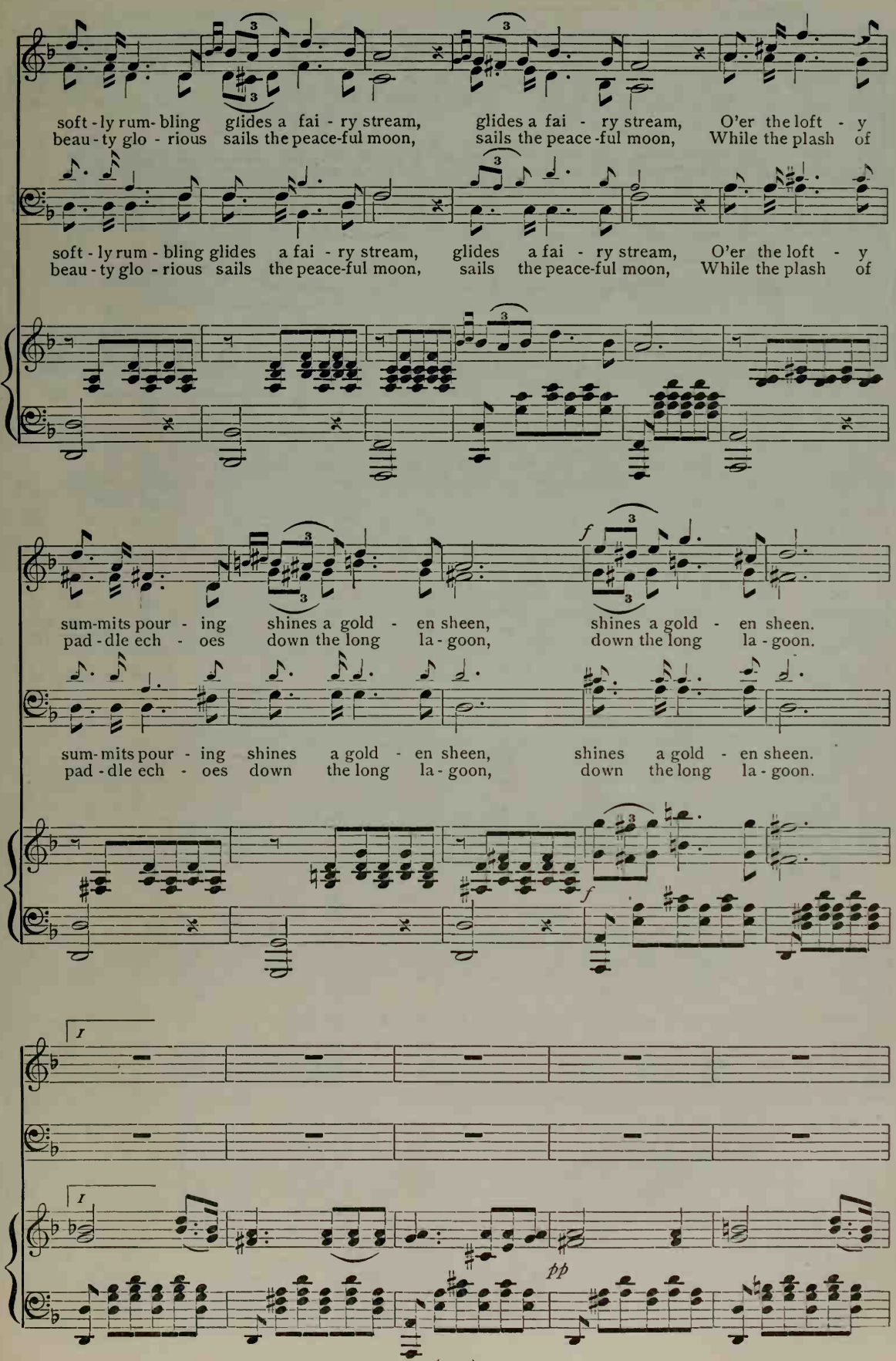
(SCHUBERT'S SERENADE)

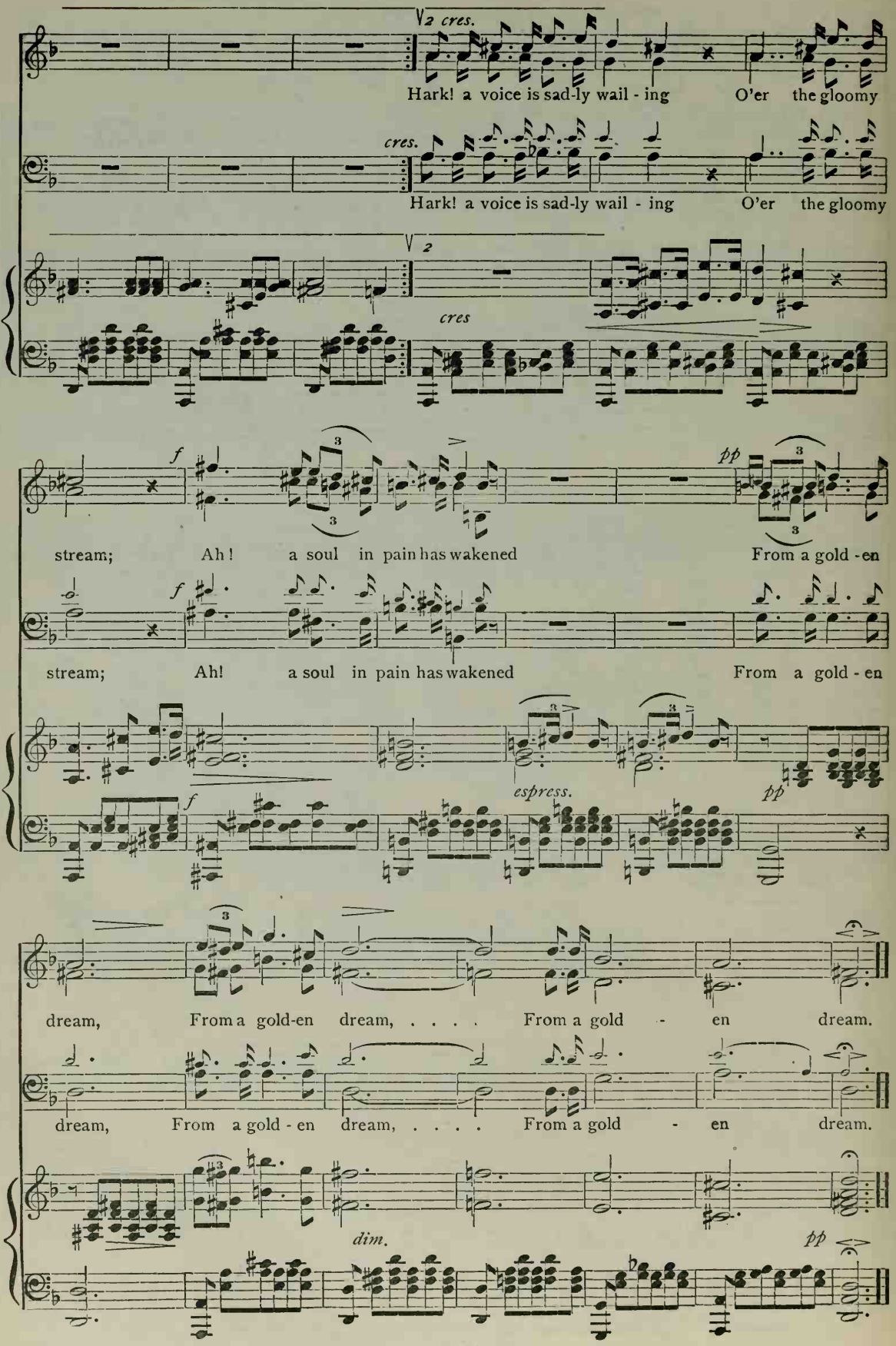
LOWELL STURGIS — Arr. by W. C. HOFF


pp poco espress
SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. Whisp-'ring breez-es o'er the mountain
2. Shades of eve - ning soft - ly steal-ing
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
1. Whisp-'ring breez-es o'er the mountain
2. Shades of eve - ning soft - ly steal-ing
Moderato
♩ = 76 pp
mur - mur soft and low,
loom up - on the sky,
Chirp-ing song - sters
Length-ning shad - ows
mur - mur soft and low,
loom up - on the sky,
Chirp - ing song - sters
Length-ning shad - ows
flit o'er mead - ows light - ly to and fro;
thro' the wood - lands tell that night is nigh;
Down the hol - lows
Far o'er-head in
flit o'er mead - ows light - ly to and fro;
thro' the wood - lands tell that night is nigh;
Down the hol - low
Far o'er-head in

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


soft - ly rum - bling glides a fai - ry stream, glides a fai - ry stream, O'er the loft - y
beau - ty glo - rious sails the peace-ful moon, sails the peace-ful moon, While the plash of
soft - ly rum - bling glides a fai - ry stream, glides a fai - ry stream, O'er the loft - y
beau - ty glo - rious sails the peace-ful moon, sails the peace-ful moon, While the plash of
sum-mits pour - ing shines a gold - en sheen, shines a gold - en sheen.
pad - dle ech - oes down the long la - goon, down the long la - goon.
sum-mits pour - ing shines a gold - en sheen, shines a gold - en sheen.
pad - dle ech - oes down the long la - goon, down the long la - goon.
f
f
I
I
pp


½ cres.
Hark! a voice is sad-ly wail - ing O'er the gloomy
cres.
Hark! a voice is sad-ly wail - ing O'er the gloomy
½
cres
f
pp
stream; Ah! a soul in pain has wakened From a gold - en
f
stream; Ah! a soul in pain has wakened From a gold - en
espress.
pp
dream, From a gold-en dream, ... From a gold - en dream.
dream, From a gold - en dream, ... From a gold - en dream.
dim.
pp

No. 59 THE VESPER HYMN

Adapted from THOMAS MOORE
by E. BUEK

BEETHOVEN
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Hark the strains so soft-ly steal-ing O'er the wave that calm-ly flows! The Ves-per hymn is
2. Now like moon-lit waves re-treat-ing, From the shore, it fades a-way, And then like billows

TENOR *ad lib.* * AND BASS

1. Hark the strains so soft-ly steal-ing O'er the wave that calm-ly flows! The Ves-per hymn is
2. Now like moon-lit waves re-treat-ing, From the shore, it fades a-way, And then like billows

♩=57

heav'n-ward peal-ing, As it marks the bright day's close, As it marks the bright day's close!
surg-ing, meet-ing, Swells and breaks in end-less play, Swells and breaks in end-less play.

heav'n-ward peal-ing, As it marks the bright day's close, As it marks the bright day's close!
surg-ing, meet-ing, Swells and breaks in end-less play, Swells and breaks in end-less play.

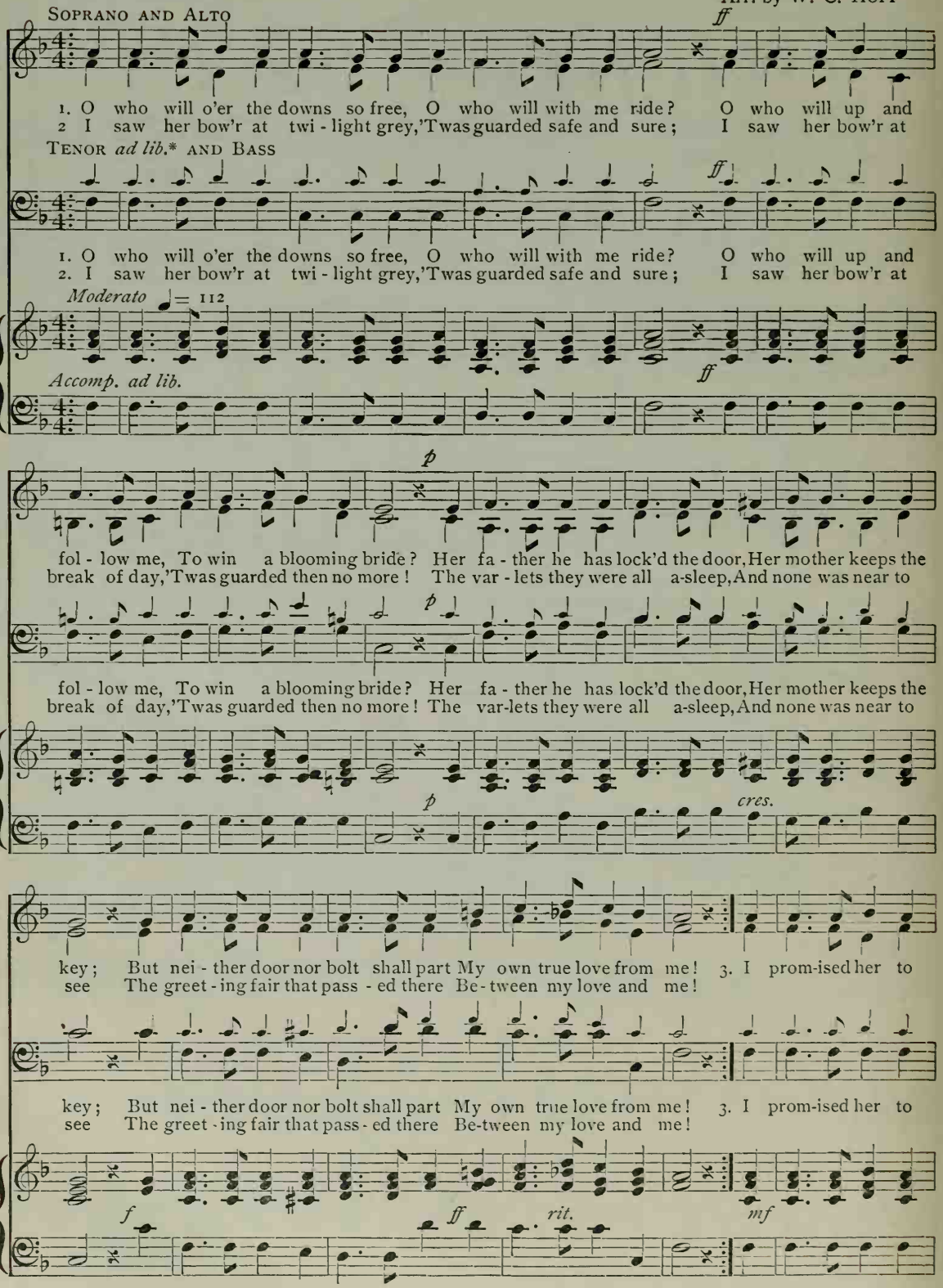
Ju-bi-la-te! Ju-bi-la-te! A-men! A-men!

Ju-bi-la-te! Ju-bi-la-te! A-men! A-men!

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

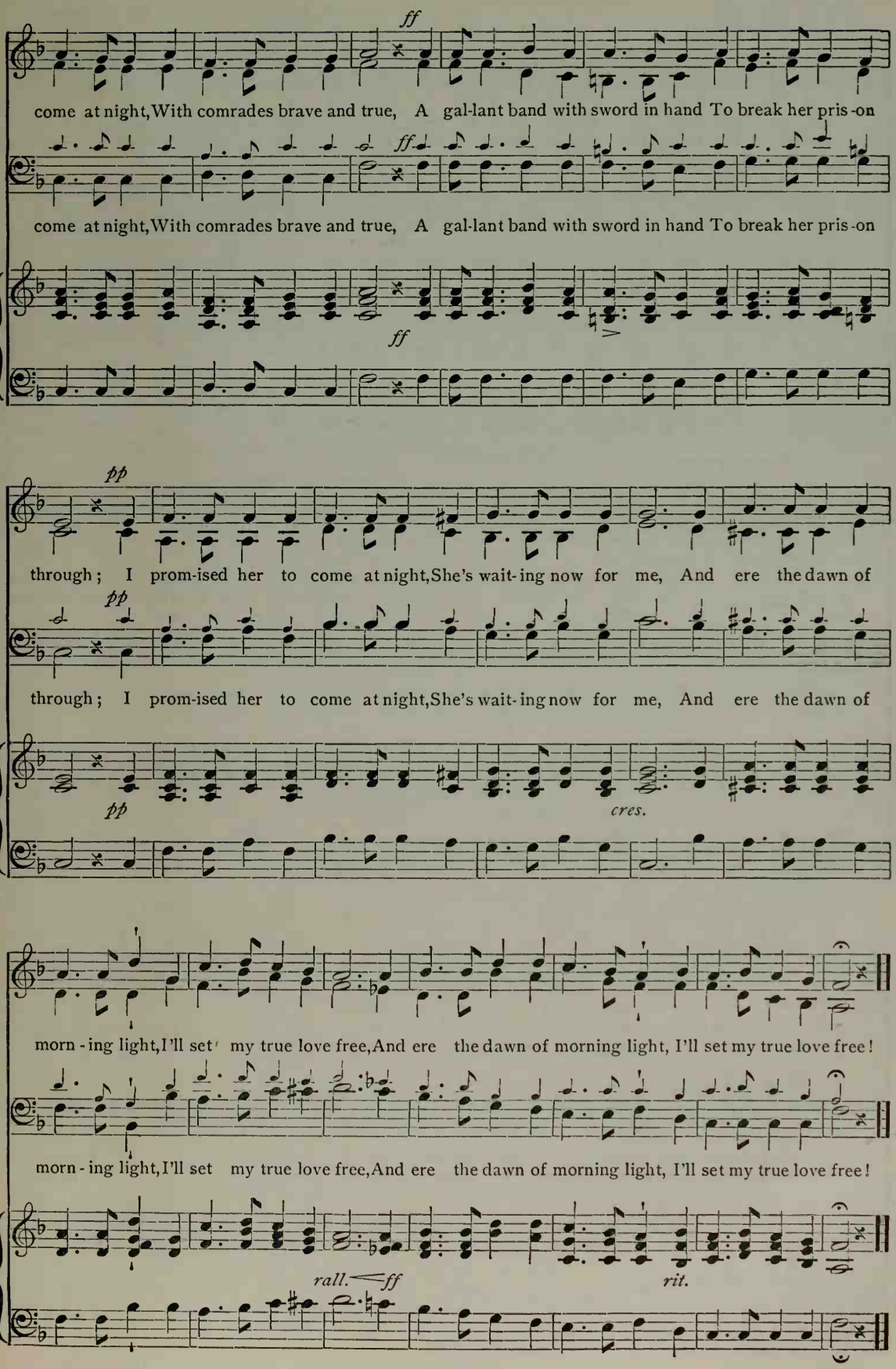
No. 60 O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS SO FREE

R. L. DE PEARSALL
Arr. by W. C. HOFF


SOPRANO AND ALTO
ff
1. O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride? O who will up and
2 I saw her bow'r at twi - light grey,'Twas guarded safe and sure; I saw her bow'r at
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
ff
1. O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride? O who will up and
2. I saw her bow'r at twi - light grey,'Twas guarded safe and sure; I saw her bow'r at
Moderato ♩= 112
ff
Accomp. ad lib.
p
fol - low me, To win a blooming bride? Her fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mother keeps the
break of day,'Twas guarded then no more! The var - lets they were all a-sleep, And none was near to
p
fol - low me, To win a blooming bride? Her fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mother keeps the
break of day,'Twas guarded then no more! The var-lets they were all a-sleep, And none was near to
p
cres.
key; But nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me! 3. I prom-ised her to
see The greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!
key; But nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me! 3. I prom-ised her to
see The greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be-tween my love and me!
f
ff
rit.
mf

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

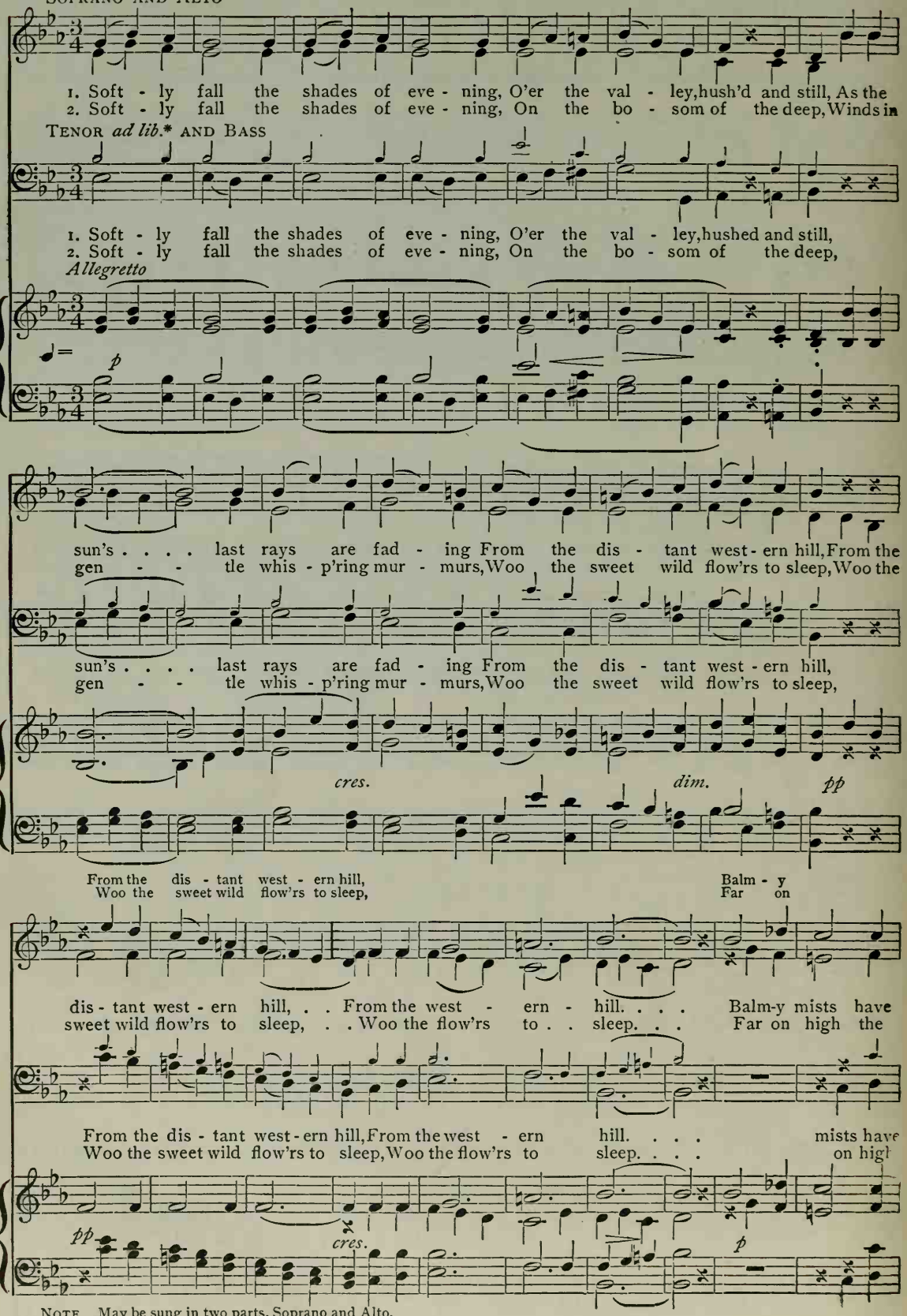
NOTE. The words of this song are written in allusion to an event supposed to have taken place in the neighborhood of Winterborne, in Gloucestershire. One Hickenstirn (or Hickery Stirn, as he is called by the common people), who lies buried in the church there, is said to have been a knight who lived by pillage. He fell in love with a neighbor's daughter — won her affections — was refused by her parents, but with the assistance of his friends carried her off from her father's house. Such events were not uncommon in the middle ages.


ff
come at night, With comrades brave and true, A gal-lant band with sword in hand To break her pris-on
ff
come at night, With comrades brave and true, A gal-lant band with sword in hand To break her pris-on
ff
pp
through; I prom-ised her to come at night, She's wait-ing now for me, And ere the dawn of
pp
through; I prom-ised her to come at night, She's wait-ing now for me, And ere the dawn of
pp
cres.
morn-ing light, I'll set my true love free, And ere the dawn of morning light, I'll set my true love free!
morn-ing light, I'll set my true love free, And ere the dawn of morning light, I'll set my true love free!
rall.
ff
rit.

No. 61 SOFTLY FALL THE SHADES OF EVENING

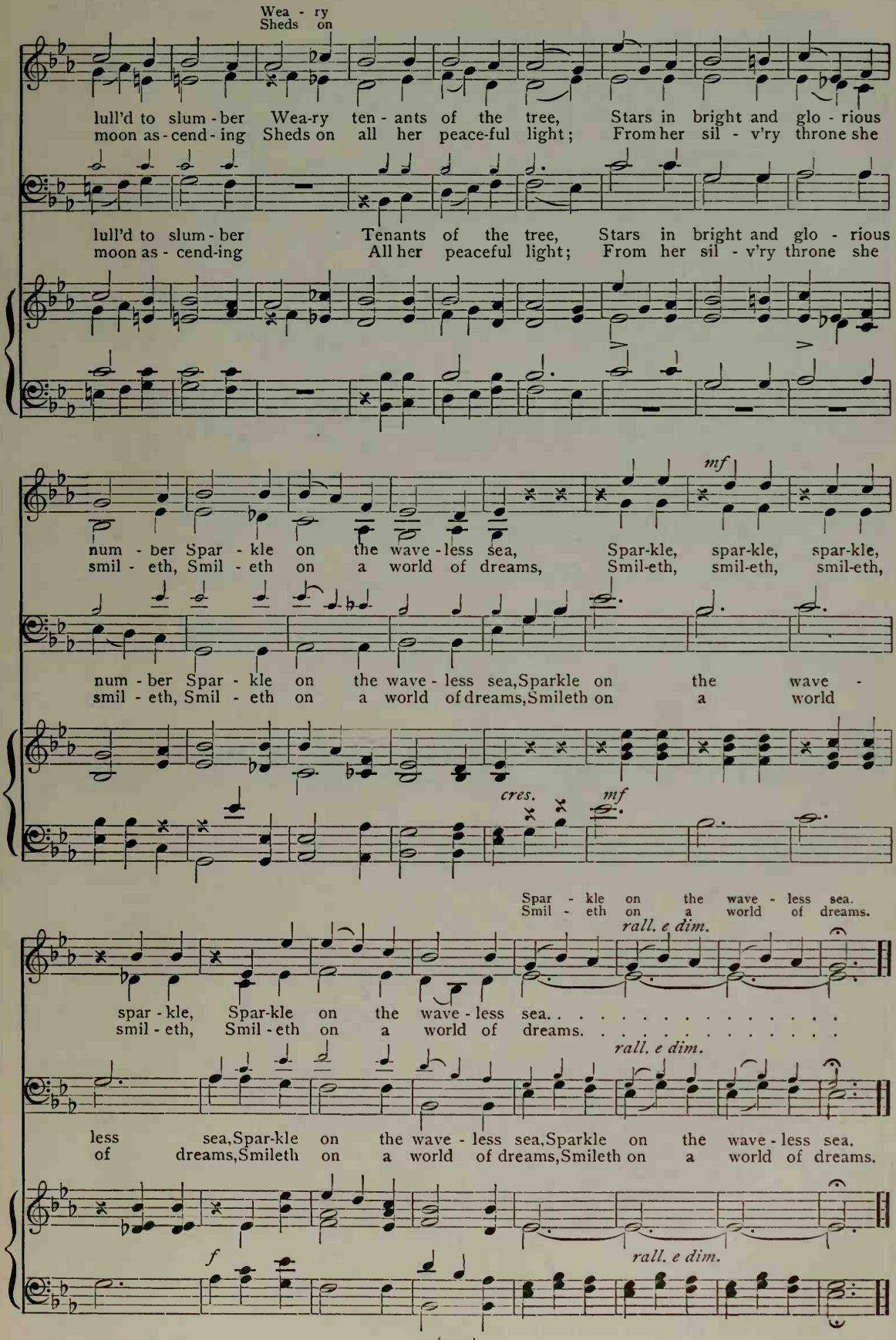
W. H. GODFREY — J. L. HATTON. Arr. by W. C. HOFF

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Soft - ly fall the shades of eve - ning, O'er the val - ley, hush'd and still, As the
2. Soft - ly fall the shades of eve - ning, On the bo - som of the deep, Winds in
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
1. Soft - ly fall the shades of eve - ning, O'er the val - ley, hushed and still,
2. Soft - ly fall the shades of eve - ning, On the bo - som of the deep,
Allegretto
p
sun's . . . . last rays are fad - ing From the dis - tant west - ern hill, From the
gen - - tle whis - p'ring mur - murs, Woo the sweet wild flow'rs to sleep, Woo the
sun's . . . . last rays are fad - ing From the dis - tant west - ern hill,
gen - - tle whis - p'ring mur - murs, Woo the sweet wild flow'rs to sleep,
cres.
dim.
pp
From the dis - tant west - ern hill,
Woo the sweet wild flow'rs to sleep,
Balm - y
Far on
dis - tant west - ern hill, . . From the west - ern - hill. . . . Balm-y mists have
sweet wild flow'rs to sleep, . . Woo the flow'rs to . . sleep. . . Far on high the
From the dis - tant west - ern hill, From the west - ern hill. . . . mists have
Woo the sweet wild flow'rs to sleep, Woo the flow'rs to sleep. . . . on high
pp
cres.
p

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

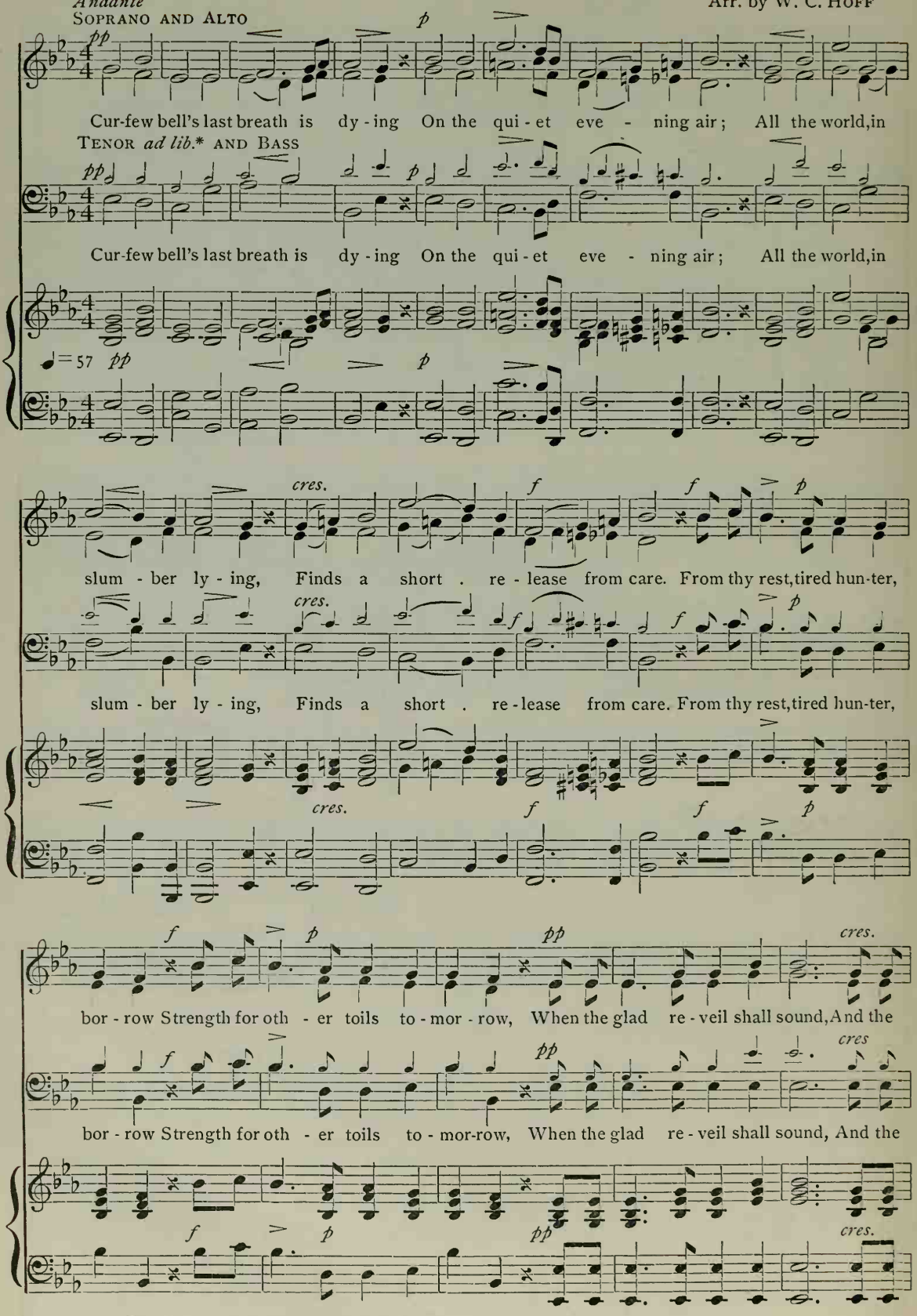
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


Wea - ry
Sheds on
lull'd to slum - ber Wea-ry ten - ants of the tree, Stars in bright and glo - rious
moon as - cend - ing Sheds on all her peace-ful light; From her sil - v'ry throne she
lull'd to slum - ber Tenants of the tree, Stars in bright and glo - rious
moon as - cend-ing All her peaceful light; From her sil - v'ry throne she
mf
num - ber Spar - kle on the wave - less sea, Spar-kle, spar-kle, spar-kle,
smil - eth, Smil - eth on a world of dreams, Smil-eth, smil-eth, smil-eth,
num - ber Spar - kle on the wave - less sea, Sparkle on the wave -
smil - eth, Smil - eth on a world of dreams, Smileth on a world
cres.
mf
Spar - kle on the wave - less sea.
Smil - eth on a world of dreams.
rall. e dim.
spar - kle, Spar-kle on the wave - less sea. . . . . .
smil - eth, Smil - eth on a world of dreams. . . . . .
rall. e dim.
less sea, Spar-kle on the wave - less sea, Sparkle on the wave - less sea.
of dreams, Smileth on a world of dreams, Smileth on a world of dreams.
f
rall. e dim.

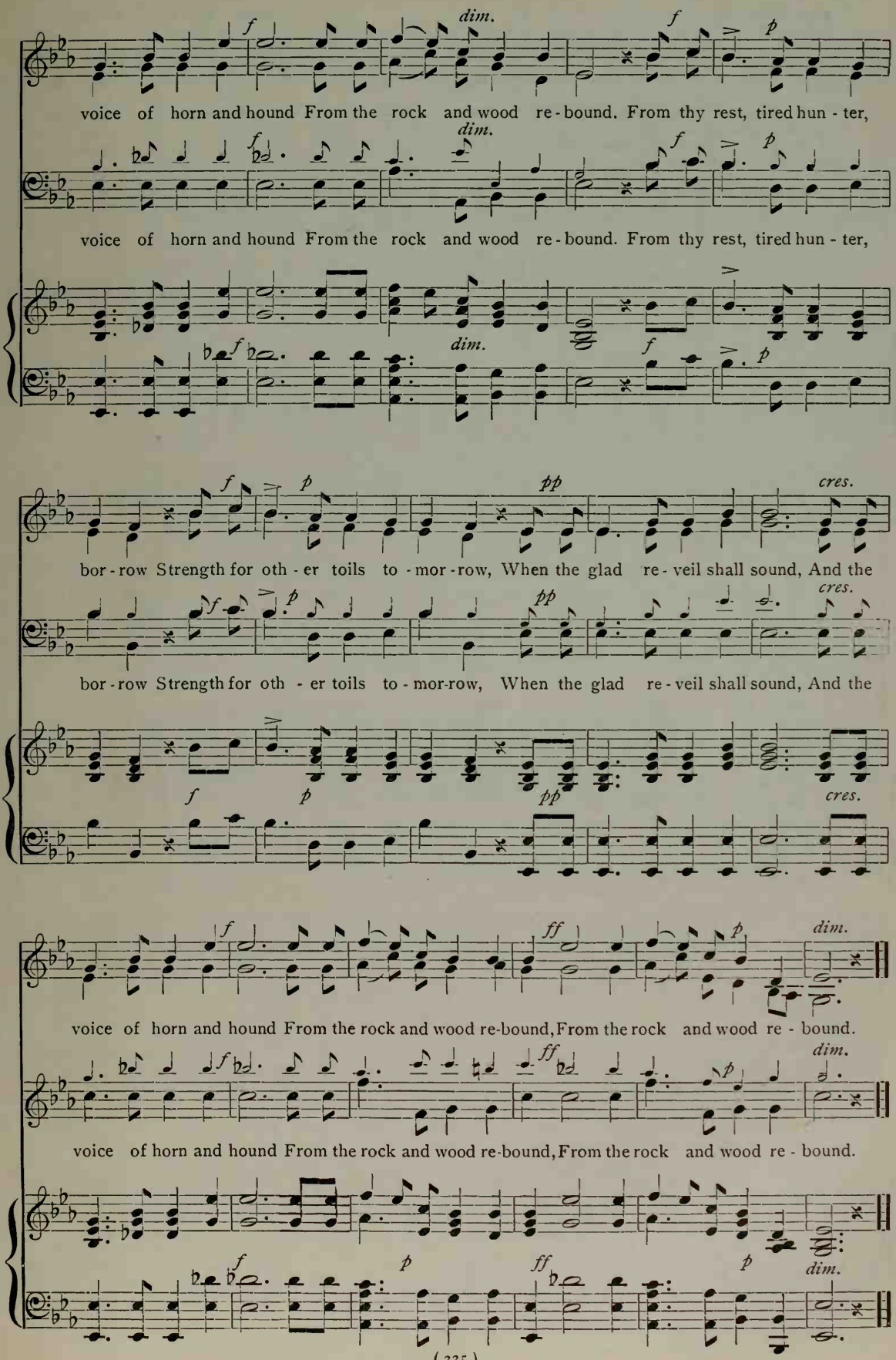
No. 62 EVENING CHORUS

KREUTZER
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

Andante
SOPRANO AND ALTO


Cur-few bell's last breath is dy - ing On the qui - et eve - ning air; All the world, in
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
Cur-few bell's last breath is dy - ing On the qui - et eve - ning air; All the world, in
slum - ber ly - ing, Finds a short . re - lease from care. From thy rest, tired hun-ter,
slum - ber ly - ing, Finds a short . re - lease from care. From thy rest, tired hun-ter,
bor - row Strength for oth - er toils to - mor - row, When the glad re - veil shall sound, And the
bor - row Strength for oth - er toils to - mor-row, When the glad re - veil shall sound, And the

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* Small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


voice of horn and hound From the rock and wood re-bound. From thy rest, tired hun-ter,
voice of horn and hound From the rock and wood re-bound. From thy rest, tired hun-ter,
bor-row Strength for oth-er toils to-mor-row, When the glad re-veil shall sound, And the
bor-row Strength for oth-er toils to-mor-row, When the glad re-veil shall sound, And the
voice of horn and hound From the rock and wood re-bound, From the rock and wood re-bound.
voice of horn and hound From the rock and wood re-bound, From the rock and wood re-bound.

No. 63 PARTING AND MEETING

NATALIA MACFARREN. Tr. MENDELSSOHN. Arr. by W. C. HOFF

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. The heav'n-ly coun - cil hath de - creed To try us, if we love in - deed, By
2. If e'er thou hast a rose - bud fair, And if thou cher - ish it with care, Be -
3. And hast thou one, whom thou dost love, One dear to thee all else a - bove, Thine

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

1. The heav'n - ly coun - cil hath de - creed To try us if we love in - deed, By
2. If e'er thou hast a rose - bud fair, And if thou cher - ish it with care, Be -
3. And hast thou one, whom thou dost love, One dear to thee all else a - bove, Thine

Poco sostenuto

p

part - ing, by part - ing; Al - tho' 'twixt heav'n and earth there's nought So bit - ter - ly with
ware then, be - ware then, Thou'lt see the flow'r that bloom'd at dawn, Ere night is clos - ing,
on - ly, thine on - ly, Be - fore the ro - ses bloom a - gain, For hap-py hours thou'lt

part - ing, by part - ing; Al - tho' 'twixt heav'n and earth there's nought So bit - ter - ly with
ware then, be - ware then, Thou'lt see the flow'r that bloom'd at dawn, Ere night is clos - ing,
on - ly, thine on - ly, Be - fore the ro - ses bloom a - gain, For hap-py hours thou'lt

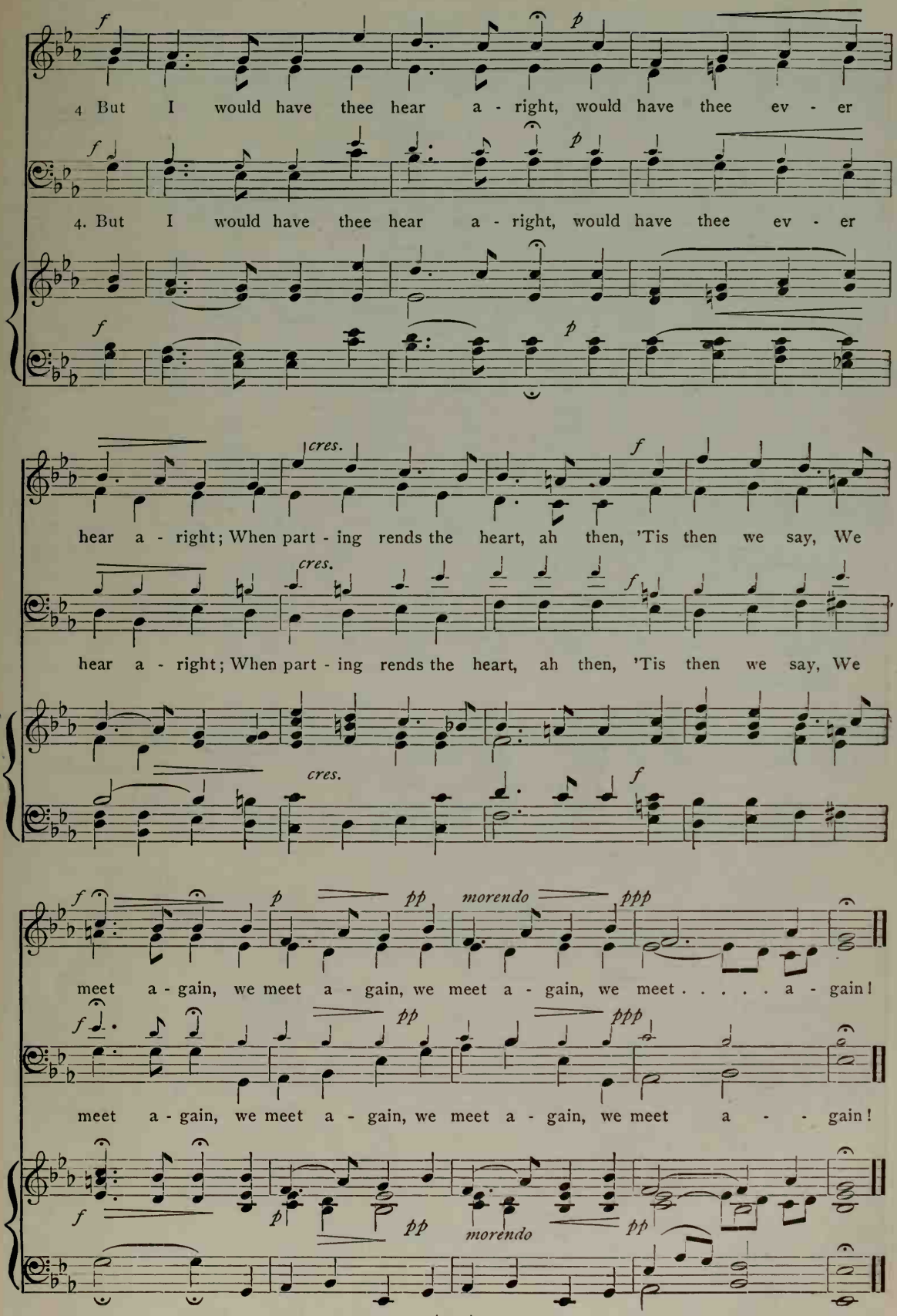
m *pp* *cres - cen - do*

sor - row fraught, As part - ing, as part - ing, yes, part - - - - - ing.
dead and gone, Pre - pare then, pre - pare then, pre - pare . . . . . then!
sigh in vain, So lone - ly, so lone - ly, so lone - - - - - ly!

sor - row fraught, As part - ing, as part - ing, yes, part - - - - - ing!
dead and gone, Pre - pare then, pre - pare then, pre - pare . . . . . then!
sigh in vain, So lone - ly, so lone - ly, so lone - - - - - ly!

f *p* *pp* *morendo* *ppp*

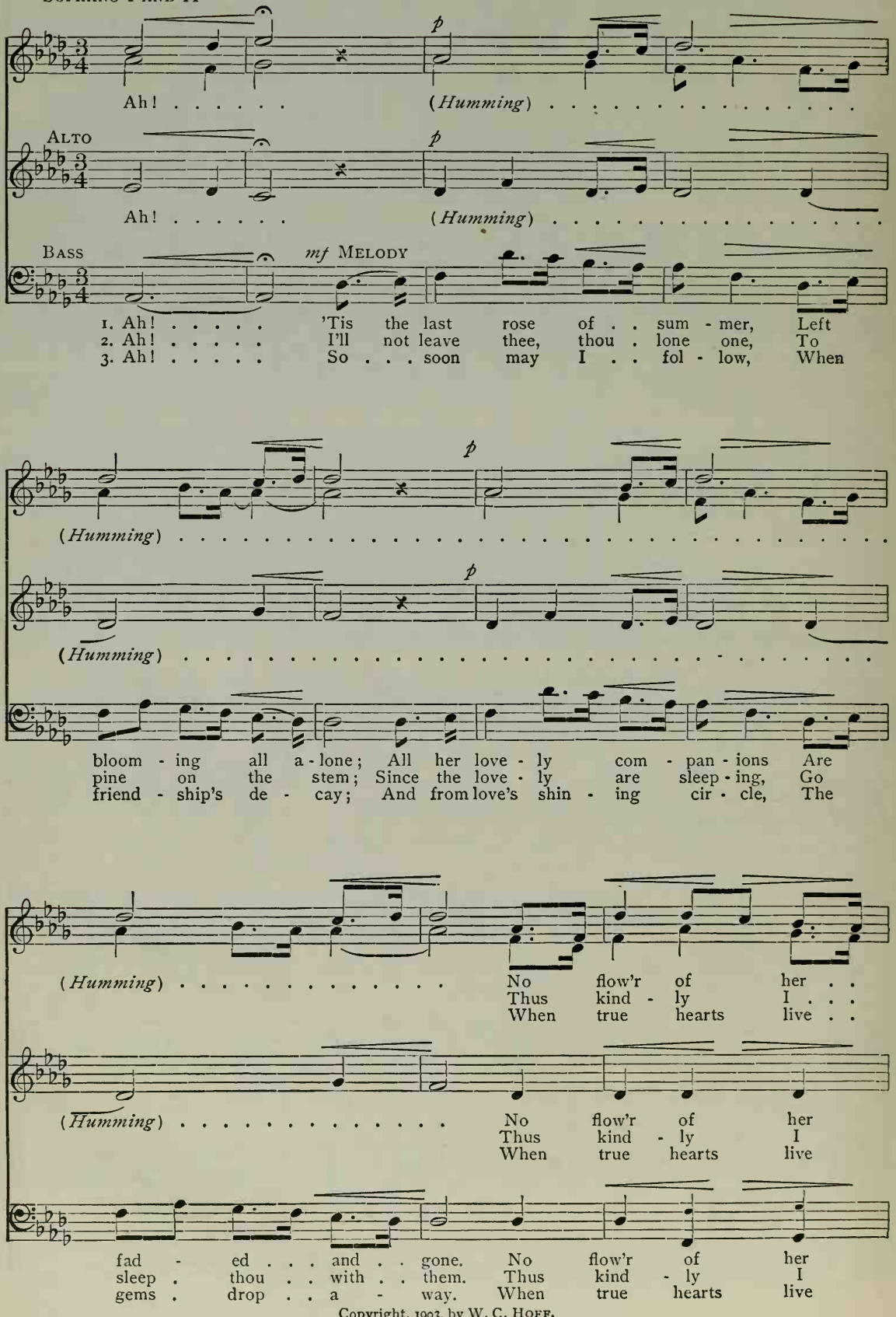
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


4 But I would have thee hear a - right, would have thee ev - er
4. But I would have thee hear a - right, would have thee ev - er
hear a - right; When part - ing rends the heart, ah then, 'Tis then we say, We
hear a - right; When part - ing rends the heart, ah then, 'Tis then we say, We
meet a - gain, we meet a - gain, we meet a - gain, we meet . . . . . a - gain!
meet a - gain, we meet a - gain, we meet a - gain, we meet a - - gain!

No. 64 THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

T. Moore
Soprano I and II

Arr. by W. C. Hoff


Ah! . . . . . (Humming) . . . . . .
Alto
Ah! . . . . . (Humming) . . . . . .
Bass
mf Melody
1. Ah! . . . . . 'Tis the last rose of . . sum - mer, Left
2. Ah! . . . . . I'll not leave thee, thou . lone one, To
3. Ah! . . . . . So . . . soon may I . . fol - low, When
(Humming) . . . . . .
(Humming) . . . . . .
bloom - ing all a - lone; All her love - ly com - pan - ions Are
pine on the stem; Since the love - ly are sleep - ing, Go
friend - ship's de - cay; And from love's shin - ing cir - cle, The
(Humming) . . . . . No flow'r of her . .
Thus kind - ly I . . .
When true hearts live . .
(Humming) . . . . . No flow'r of her
Thus kind - ly I
When true hearts live
fad - ed . . . and . . gone. No flow'r of her
sleep . thou . . with . . them. Thus kind - ly I
gems . drop . . a - way. When true hearts live

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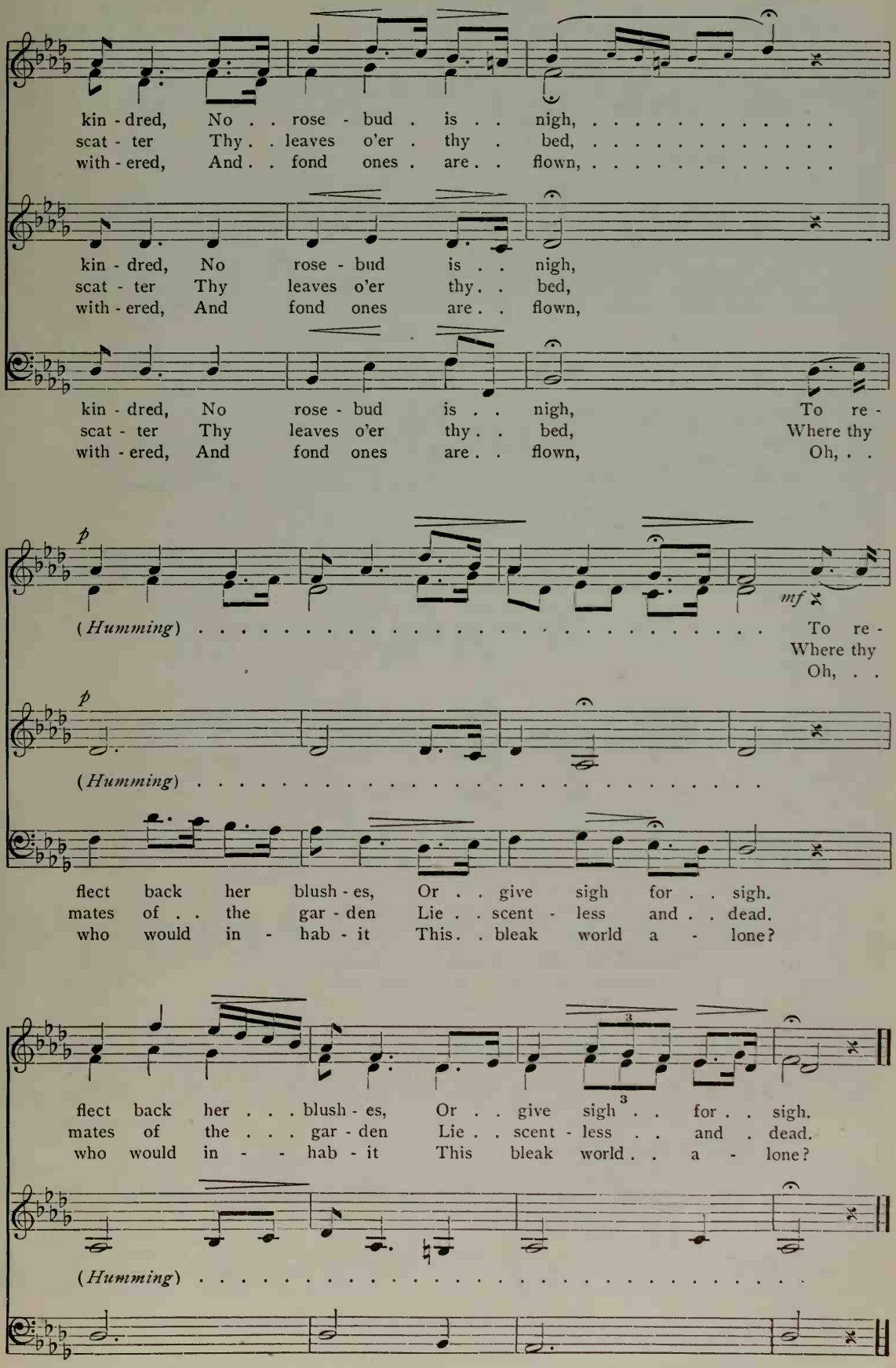
THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER


kin - dred, No . . rose - bud . is . . nigh, ...
scat - ter Thy . . leaves o'er . thy . bed, ...
with - ered, And . . fond ones . are . . flown, ...
kin - dred, No rose - bud is . . nigh,
scat - ter Thy leaves o'er thy . . bed,
with - ered, And fond ones are . . flown,
kin - dred, No rose - bud is . . nigh, To re -
scat - ter Thy leaves o'er thy . . bed, Where thy
with - ered, And fond ones are . . flown, Oh, . .
p
(Humming) . . . . . To re -
Where thy
Oh, . .
mf
p
(Humming) . . . . . .
flect back her blush - es, Or . . give sigh for . . sigh.
mates of . . the gar - den Lie . . scent - less and . . dead.
who would in - hab - it This . . bleak world a - lone?
flect back her . . . blush - es, Or . . give sigh . . for . . sigh.
mates of the . . . gar - den Lie . . scent - less . . and . dead.
who would in - - hab - it This bleak world . . a - lone?
3
3
(Humming) . . . . . .

No. 65

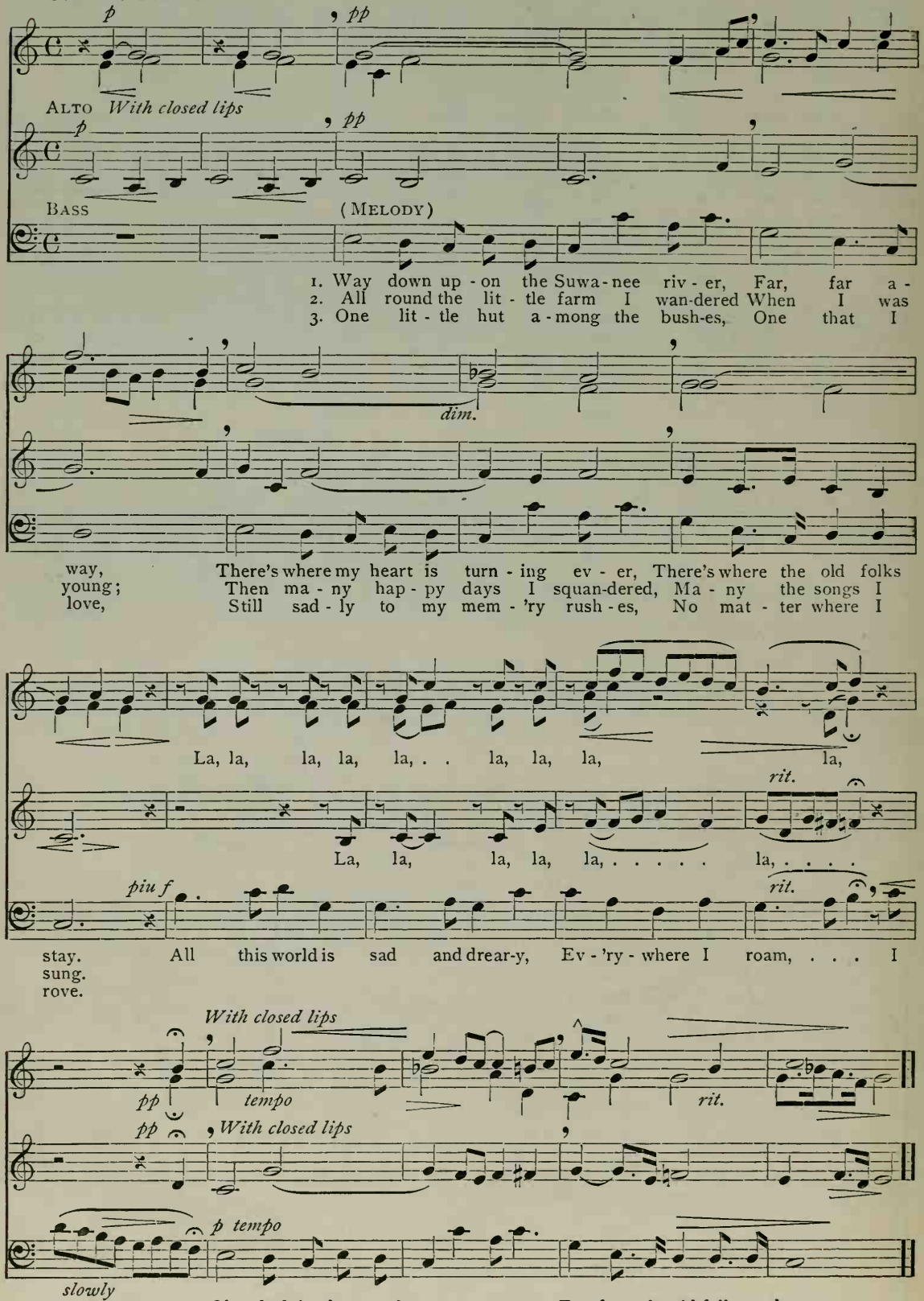
THE SUWANEE RIVER

S. C. FOSTER

S. C. FOSTER
Arr. by STANLEY R. AVERY

With closed lips. Breathing marks to be carefully observed

SOPRANO I AND II


p
pp
ALTO With closed lips
p
pp
BASS
(MELODY)
1. Way down up - on the Suwa - nee riv - er, Far, far a -
2. All round the lit - tle farm I wan-dered When I was
3. One lit - tle hut a - mong the bush-es, One that I
dim.
way, There's where my heart is turn - ing ev - er, There's where the old folks
young; Then ma - ny hap - py days I squan-dered, Ma - ny the songs I
love, Still sad - ly to my mem - 'ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I
La, la, la, la, la, . . la, la, la, la,
rit.
La, la, la, la, la, ... la, ...
piu f
rit.
stay. All this world is sad and drear-y, Ev - 'ry - where I roam, . . . I
sung.
rove.
With closed lips
pp
tempo
rit.
pp
With closed lips
p tempo
slowly
roam, ... Oh, dark-ies, how my heart grows weary, Far from the old folks at home.

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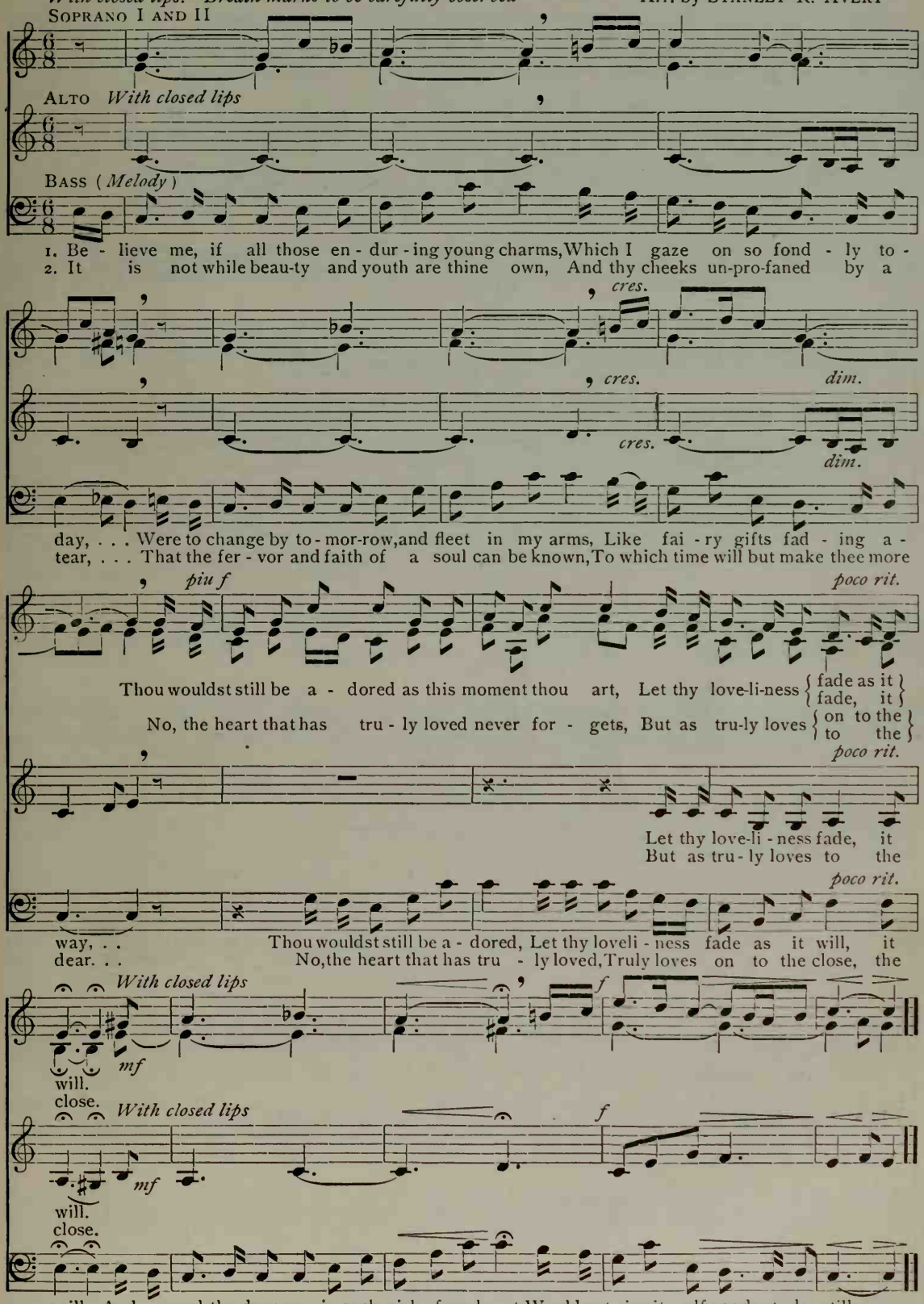
No. 66 BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS

T. Moore — Theresa Mouhl
Arr. by Stanley R. Avery

With closed lips. Breath marks to be carefully observed


Soprano I and II
Alto With closed lips
Bass (Melody)
1. Be - lieve me, if all those en - dur - ing young charms, Which I gaze on so fond - ly to -
2. It is not while beau-ty and youth are thine own, And thy cheeks un-pro-faned by a
cres.
dim.
day, . . . Were to change by to - mor-row, and fleet in my arms, Like fai - ry gifts fad - ing a -
tear, . . . That the fer - vor and faith of a soul can be known, To which time will but make thee more
piu f
poco rit.
Thou wouldst still be a - dored as this moment thou art, Let thy love-li-ness fade as it fade, it
No, the heart that has tru - ly loved never for - gets, But as tru-ly loves on to the to the
Let thy love-li - ness fade, it
But as tru - ly loves to the
way, . .
dear. . .
Thou wouldst still be a - dored, Let thy loveli - ness fade as it will, it
No, the heart that has tru - ly loved, Truly loves on to the close, the
With closed lips
mf
f
will.
close.
With closed lips
mf
f
will.
close.
will, And around the dear ru - in each wish of my heart Would entwine it - self ver-dant - ly still. . .
close, As the sun-flow - er turns on her god when he sets, The same look which she turned when he rose.

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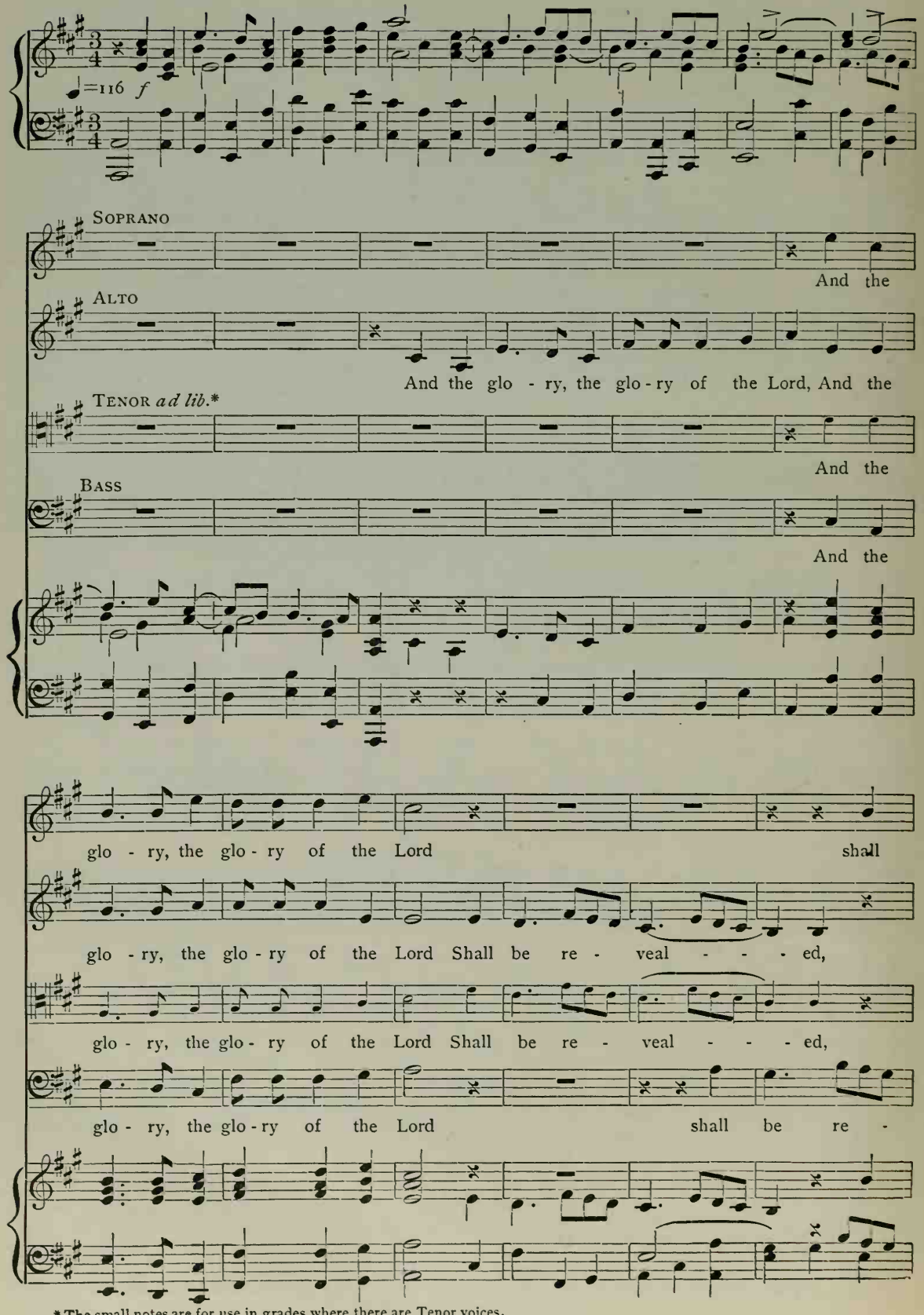
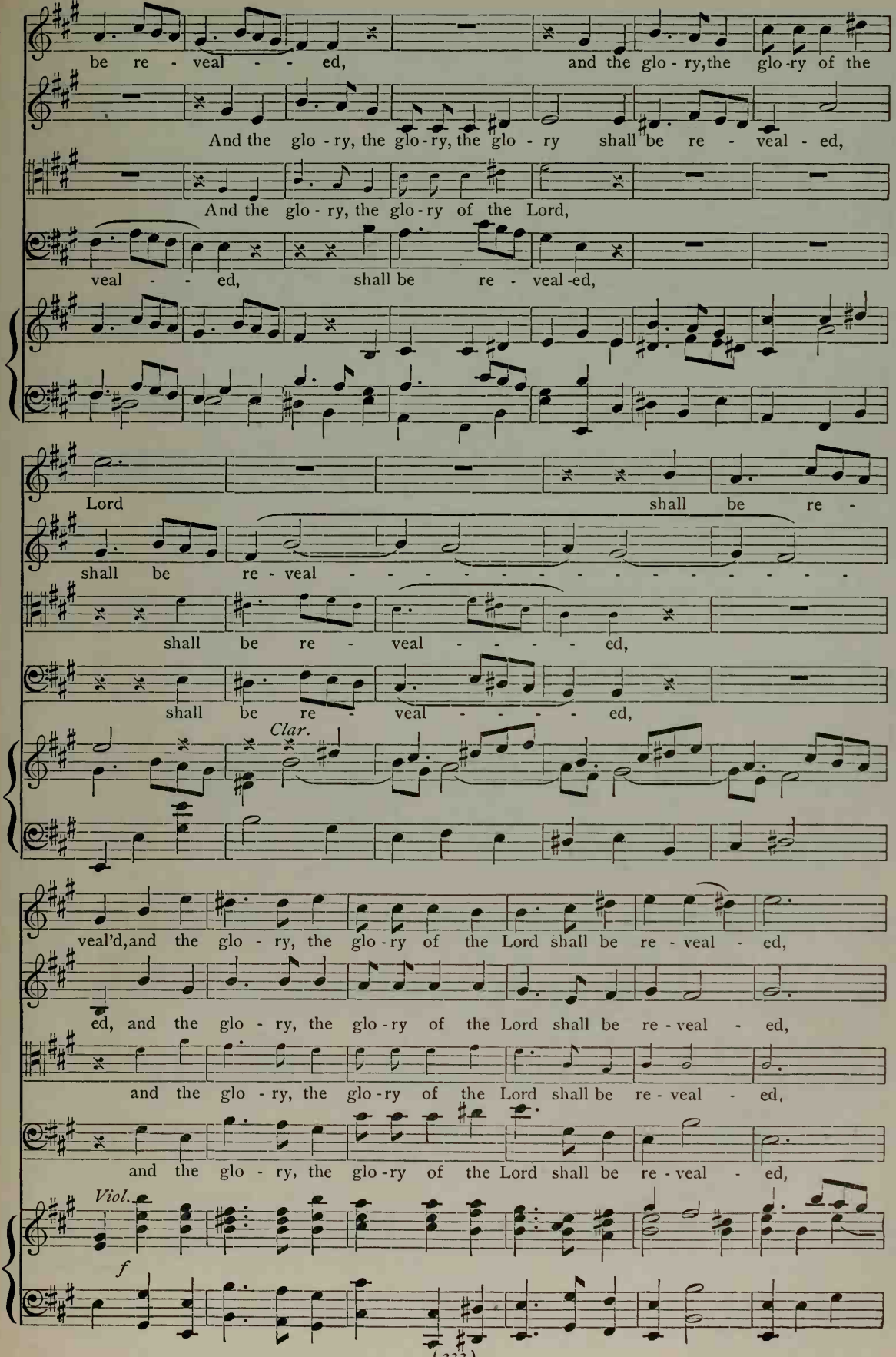
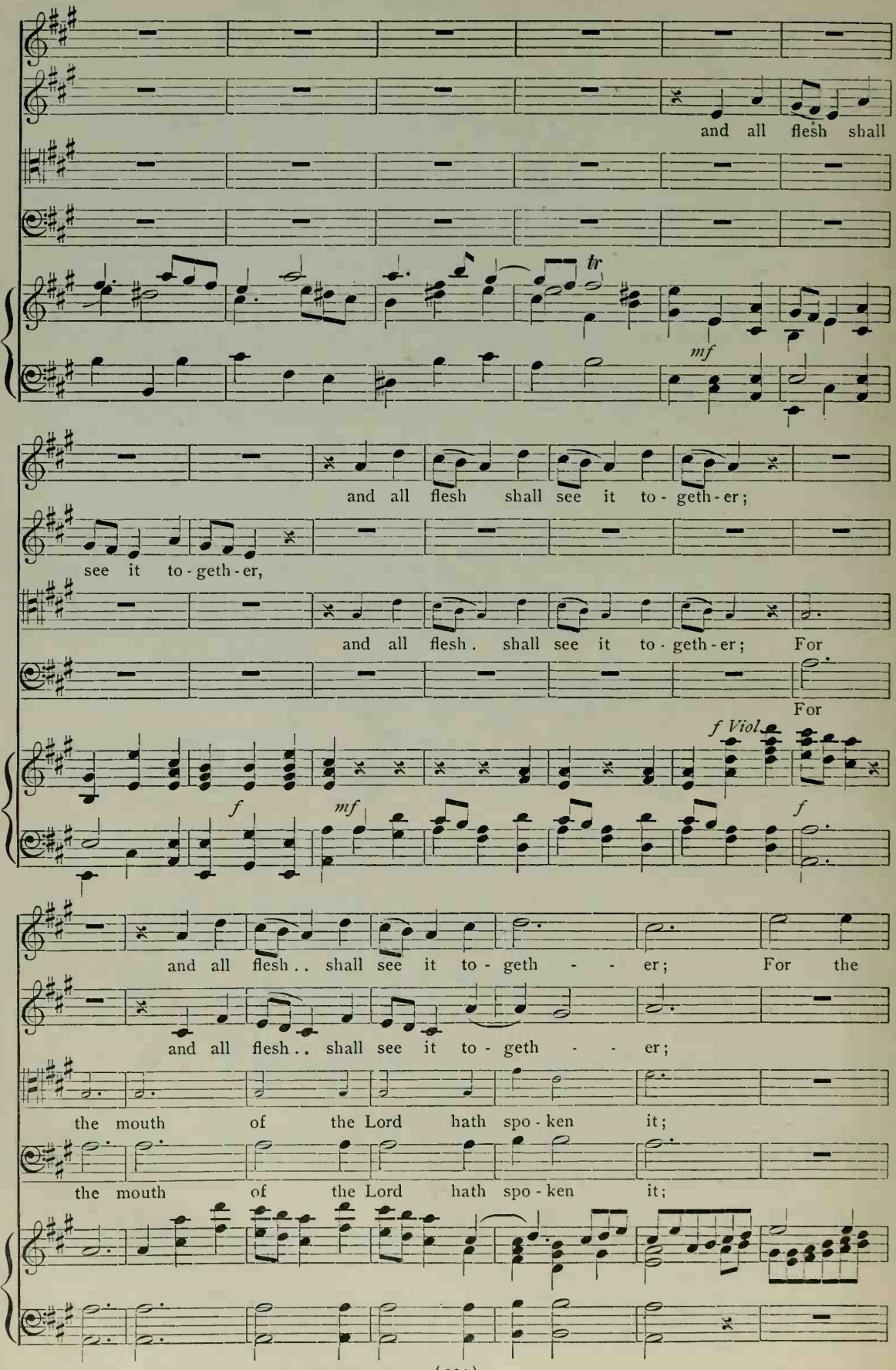
No. 67 AND THE GLORY OF THE LORD

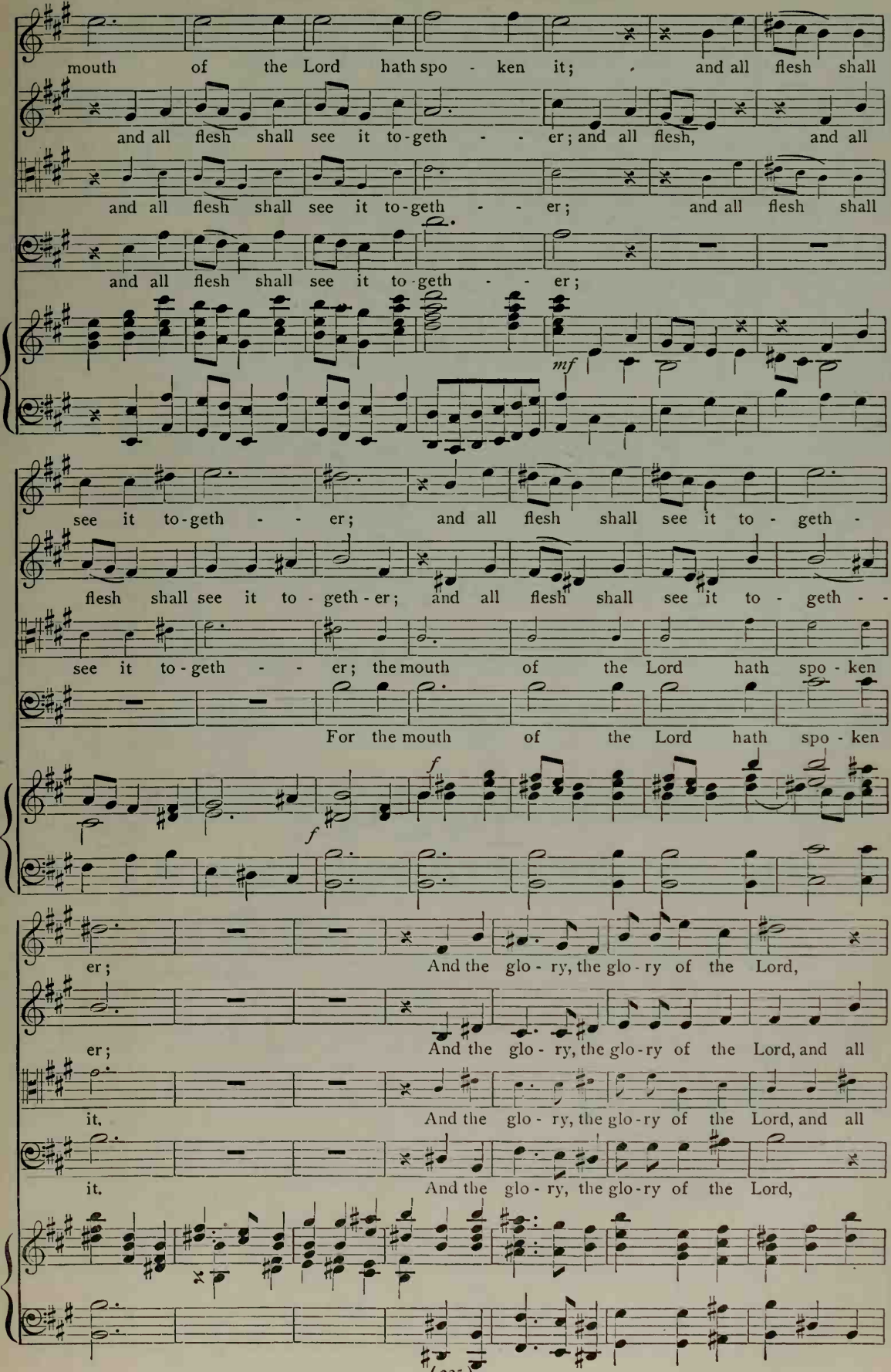
From HANDEL'S "Messiah"
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

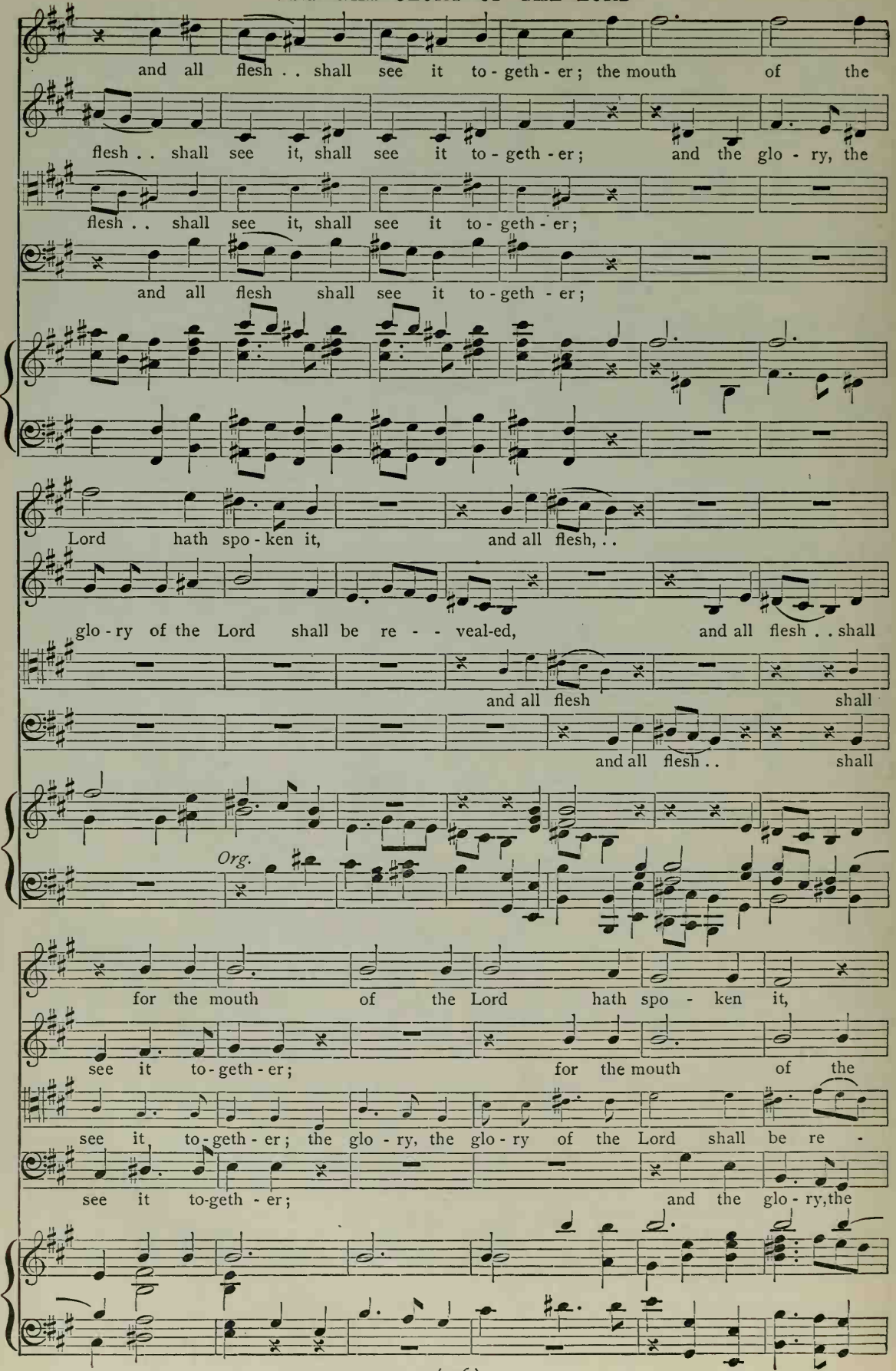

♩=116 f
SOPRANO
And the
ALTO
And the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord, And the
TENOR ad lib.*
And the
BASS
And the
glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord shall
glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord Shall be re - veal - - - ed,
glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord Shall be re - veal - - - ed,
glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord shall be re -

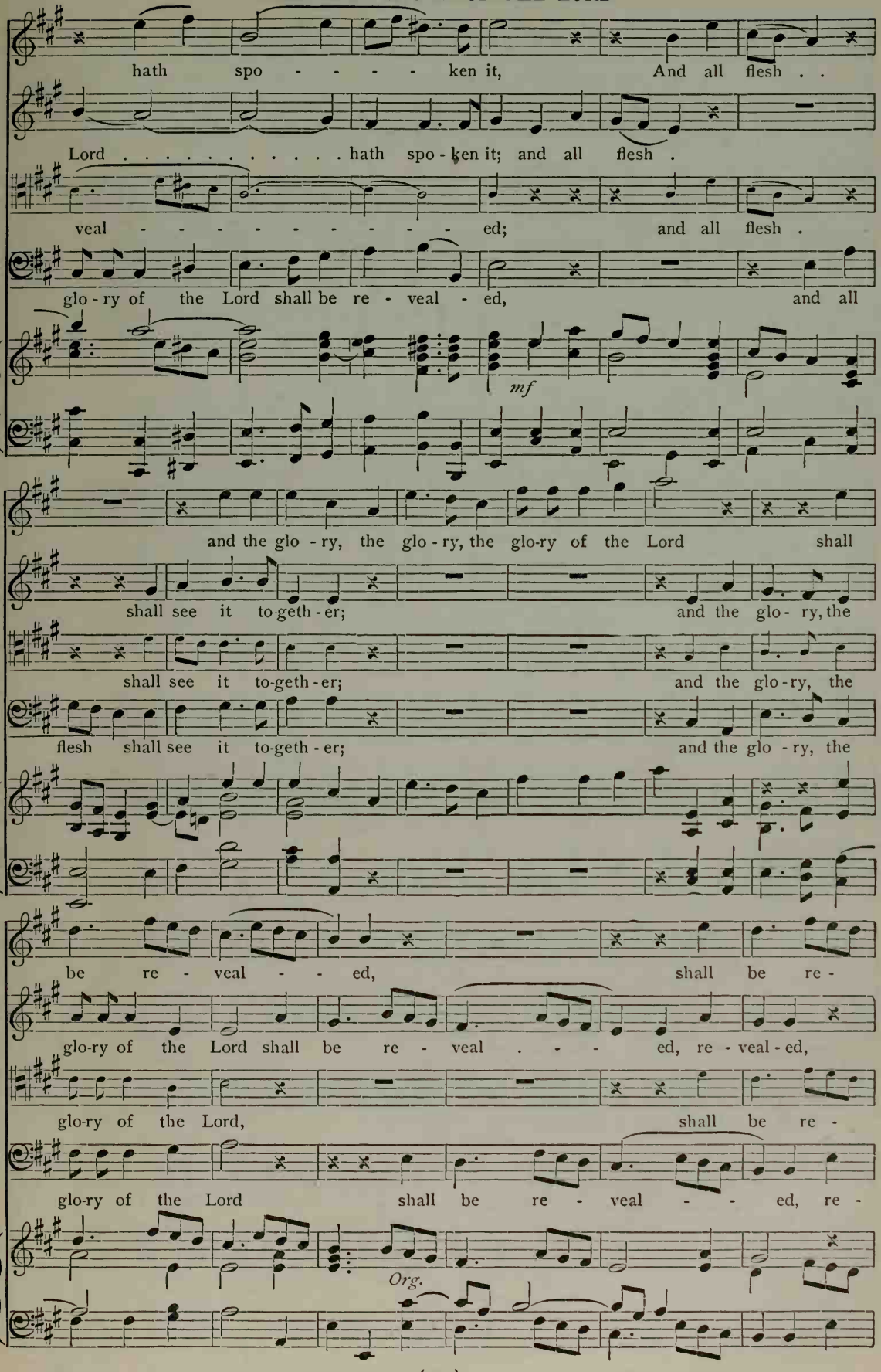
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

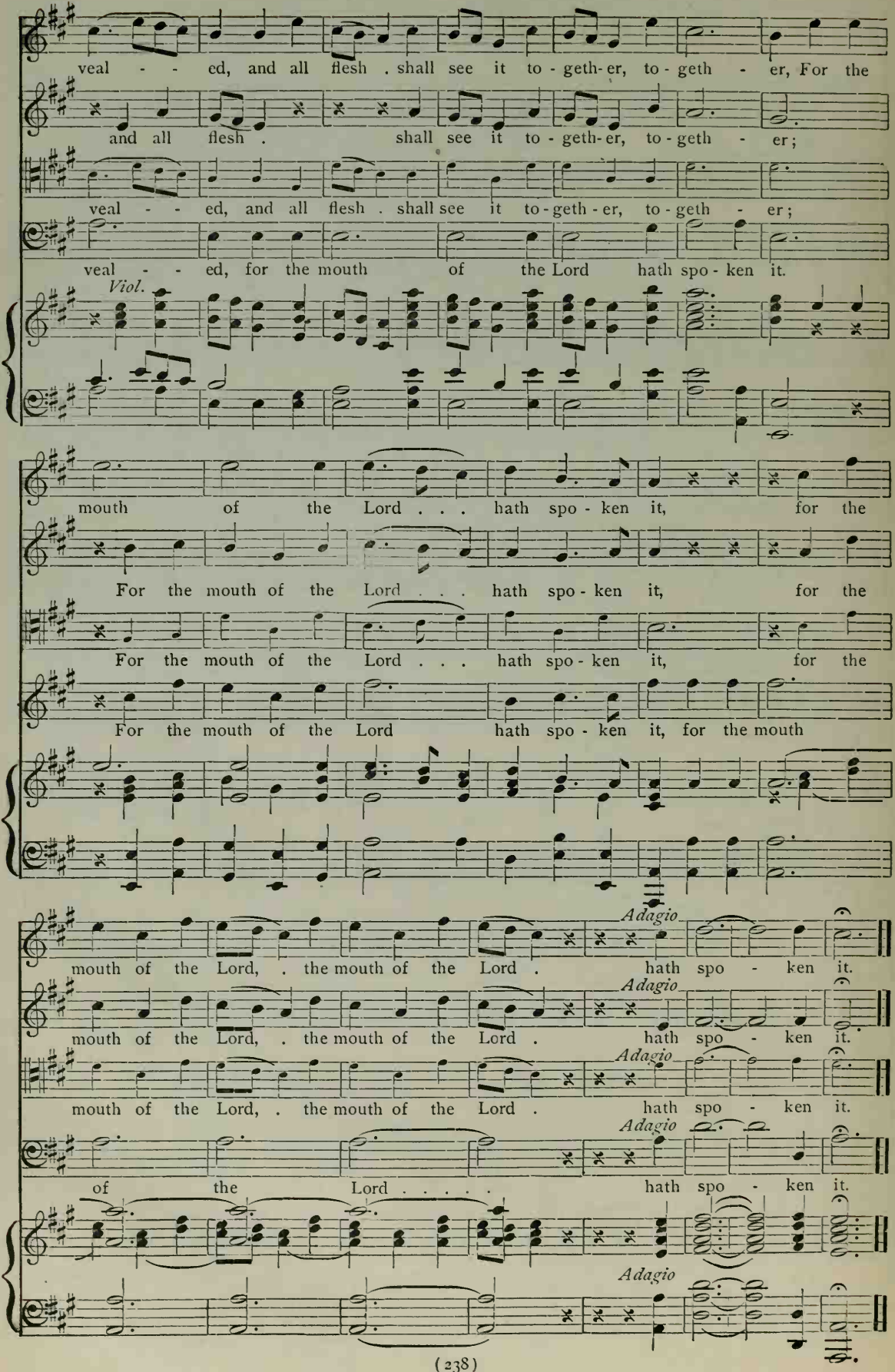

be re - veal - - ed, and the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the
And the glo - ry, the glo-ry, the glo - ry shall be re - veal - ed,
And the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the Lord,
veal - - ed, shall be re - veal-ed,
Lord shall be re -
shall be re - veal - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
shall be re - veal - - - - ed,
shall be re - veal - - - - ed,
Clar.
veal'd, and the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the Lord shall be re - veal - ed,
ed, and the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the Lord shall be re - veal - ed,
and the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the Lord shall be re - veal - ed,
and the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the Lord shall be re - veal - ed,
Viol.
f


and all flesh shall
tr
mf
and all flesh shall see it to - geth - er;
see it to - geth - er,
and all flesh. shall see it to - geth - er; For
For
f Viol
f
mf
f
and all flesh.. shall see it to - geth - - er; For the
and all flesh.. shall see it to - geth - - er;
the mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken it;
the mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken it;


mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken it; and all flesh shall
and all flesh shall see it to-geth - - er; and all flesh, and all
and all flesh shall see it to-geth - - er; and all flesh shall
and all flesh shall see it to-geth - - er;
mf
see it to-geth - - er; and all flesh shall see it to - geth -
flesh shall see it to - geth-er; and all flesh shall see it to - geth - -
see it to-geth - - er; the mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken
For the mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken
f
f
er; And the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord,
er; And the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord, and all
it. And the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord, and all
it. And the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord,

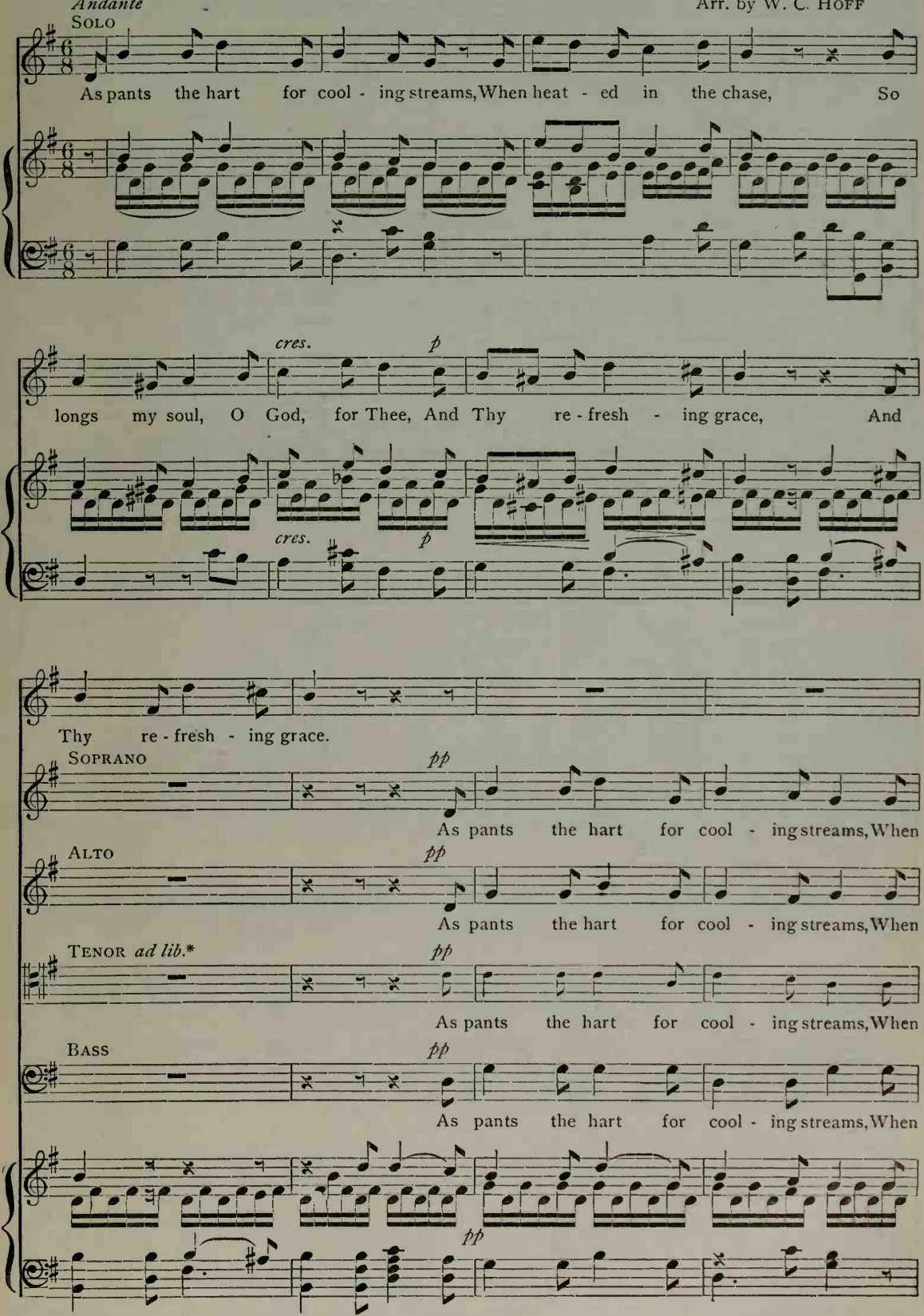

and all flesh . . shall see it to - geth - er; the mouth of the
flesh . . shall see it, shall see it to - geth - er; and the glo - ry, the
flesh . . shall see it, shall see it to - geth - er;
and all flesh shall see it to - geth - er;
Lord hath spo - ken it, and all flesh, . .
glo - ry of the Lord shall be re - - veal-ed, and all flesh . . shall
and all flesh shall
and all flesh . . shall
Org.
for the mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken it,
see it to - geth - er; for the mouth of the
see it to - geth - er; the glo - ry, the glo - ry of the Lord shall be re -
see it to-geth - er; and the glo - ry,the


hath spo - - - - ken it, And all flesh . .
Lord . . . . . hath spo - ken it; and all flesh .
veal - - - - - - - - - ed; and all flesh .
glo - ry of the Lord shall be re - veal - ed, and all
mf
and the glo - ry, the glo - ry, the glo-ry of the Lord shall
shall see it to-geth - er; and the glo - ry, the
shall see it to-geth - er; and the glo - ry, the
flesh shall see it to-geth - er; and the glo - ry, the
be re - veal - - ed, shall be re -
glo-ry of the Lord shall be re - veal . . . ed, re - veal - ed,
glo-ry of the Lord, shall be re -
glo-ry of the Lord shall be re - veal - - ed, re -
Org.

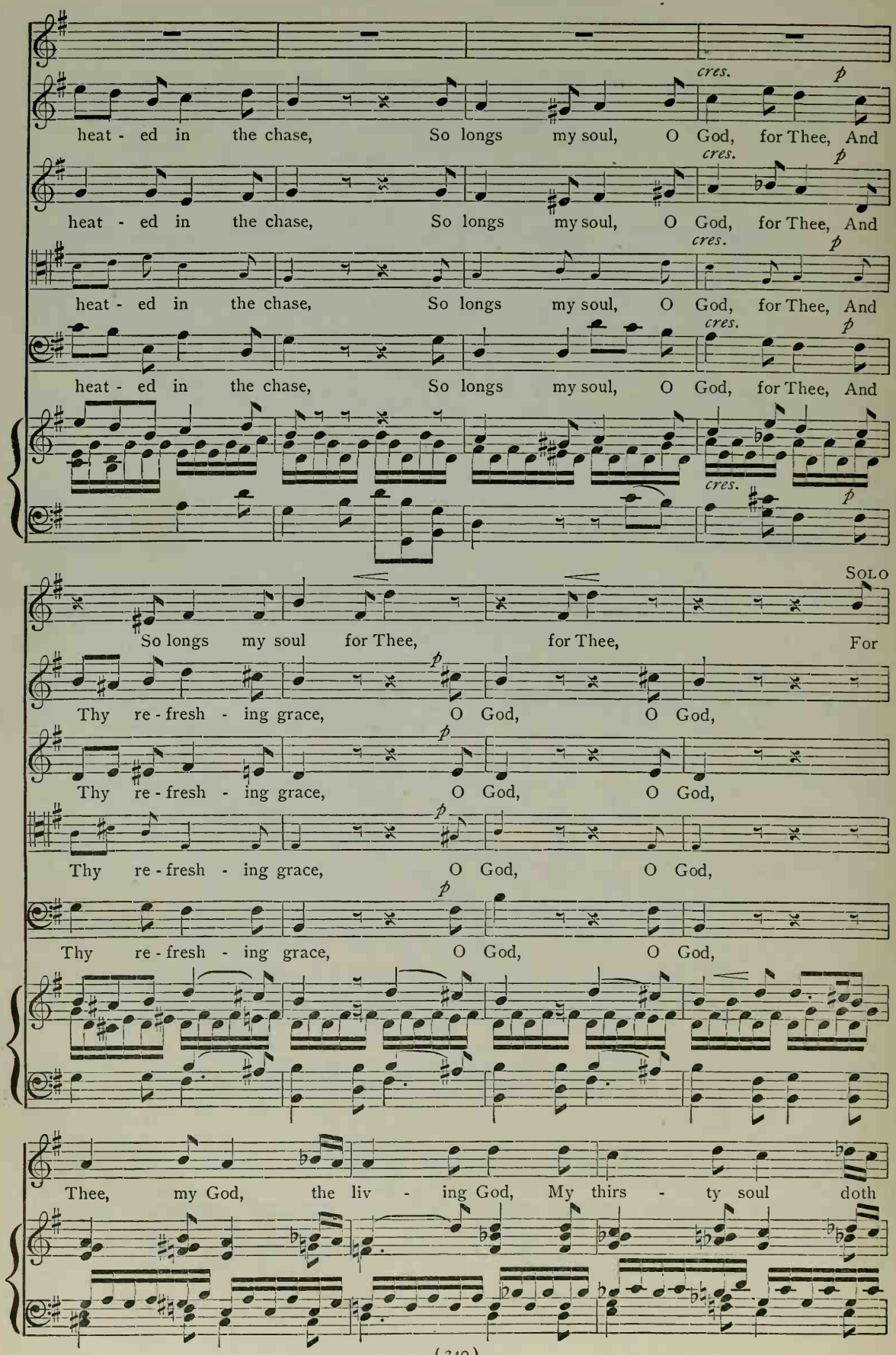

veal - - ed, and all flesh . shall see it to - geth - er, to - geth - er, For the
and all flesh . shall see it to - geth - er, to - geth - er;
veal - - ed, and all flesh . shall see it to - geth - er, to - geth - er;
veal - - ed, for the mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken it.
Viol.
mouth of the Lord . . . hath spo - ken it, for the
For the mouth of the Lord . . . hath spo - ken it, for the
For the mouth of the Lord . . . hath spo - ken it, for the
For the mouth of the Lord hath spo - ken it, for the mouth
Adagio
mouth of the Lord, . the mouth of the Lord . hath spo - ken it.
Adagio
mouth of the Lord, . the mouth of the Lord . hath spo - ken it.
Adagio
mouth of the Lord, . the mouth of the Lord . hath spo - ken it.
Adagio
of the Lord . . . . hath spo - ken it.
Adagio

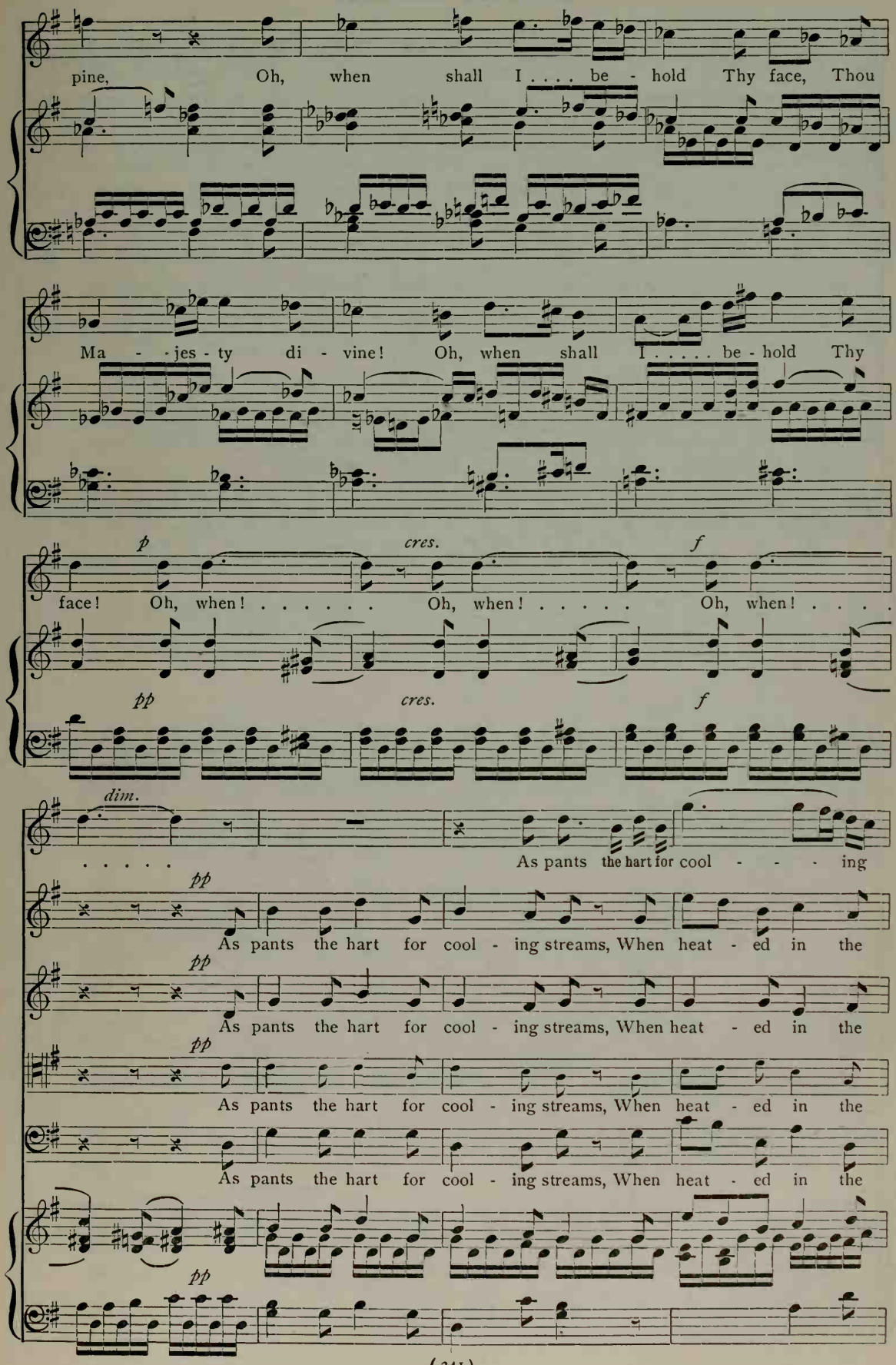
No. 68 AS PANTS THE HART

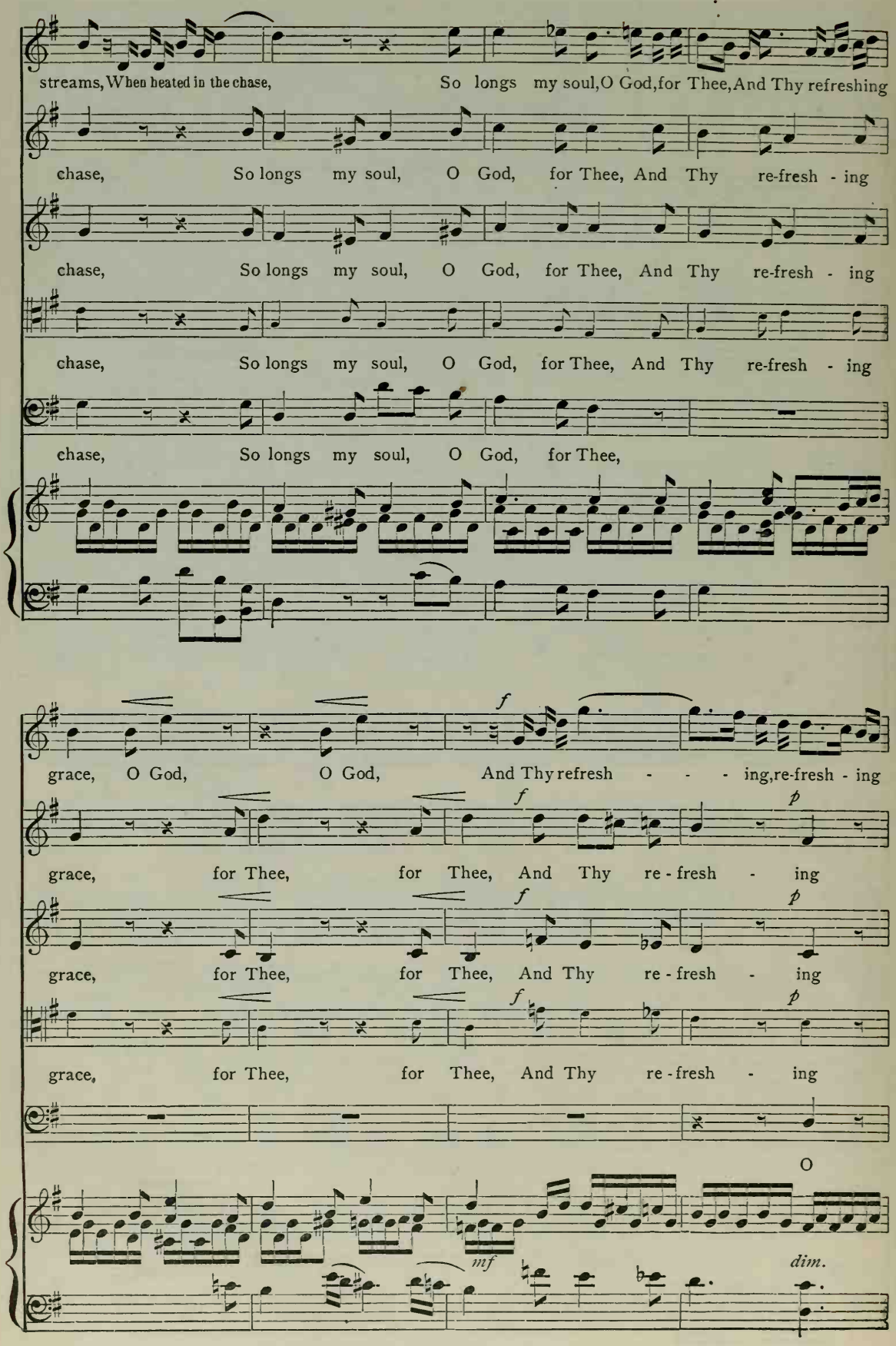
SPOHR'S "Crucifixion"
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

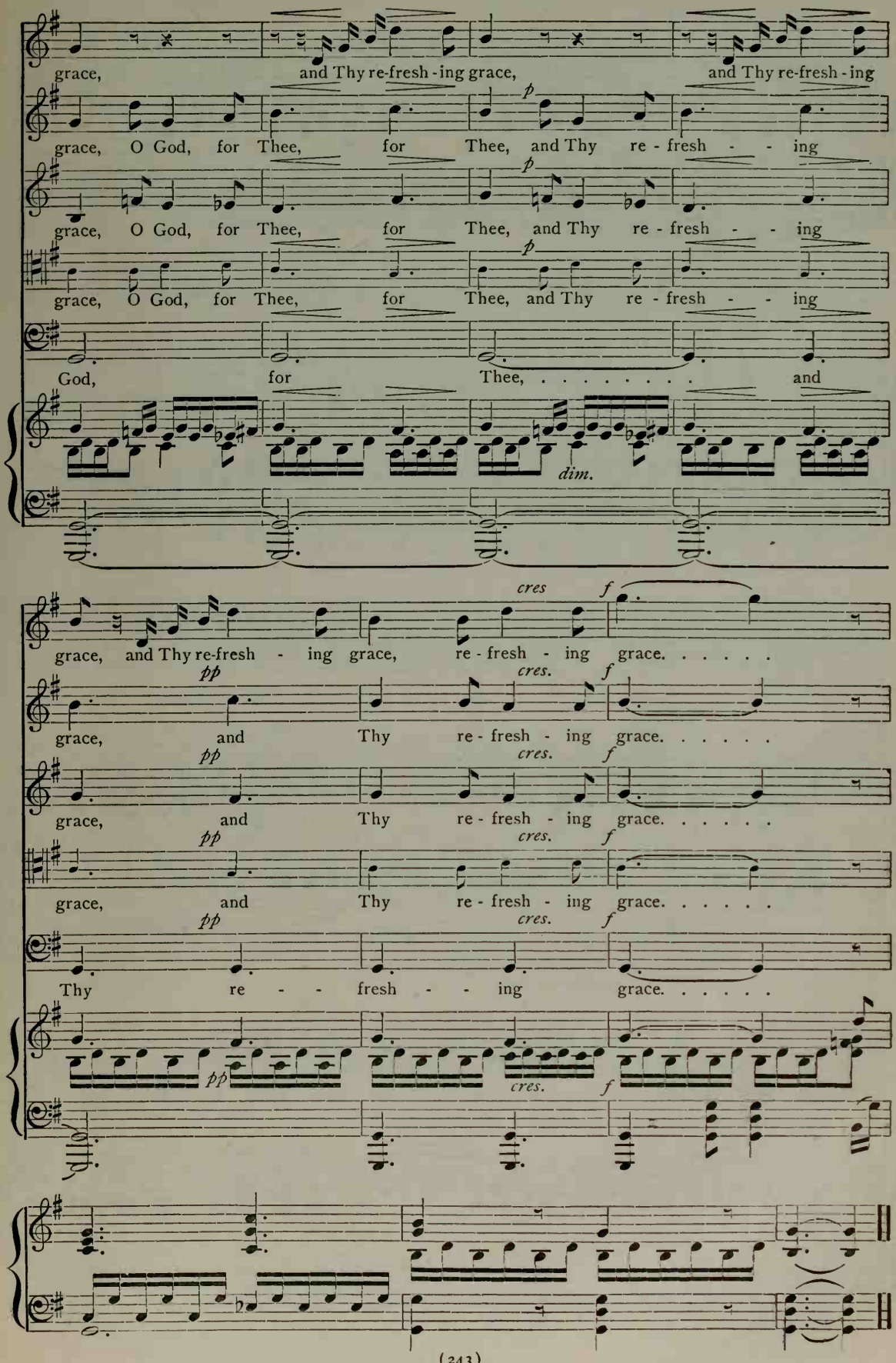

Andante
SOLO
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase, So
cres.
p
longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace, And
cres.
p
Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
SOPRANO
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When
ALTO
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When
TENOR ad lib.*
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When
BASS
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When
pp

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


cres.
p
heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And
heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And
heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And
heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And
SOLO
So longs my soul for Thee, for Thee, For
Thy re - fresh - ing grace, O God, O God,
Thy re - fresh - ing grace, O God, O God,
Thy re - fresh - ing grace, O God, O God,
Thy re - fresh - ing grace, O God, O God,
Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirs - ty soul doth


pine, Oh, when shall I . . . . be - hold Thy face, Thou
Ma - - jes - ty di - vine! Oh, when shall I . . . . . be - hold Thy
p
cres.
f
face! Oh, when! . . . . . Oh, when! . . . . . Oh, when! . . . .
pp
cres.
f
dim.
. . . . . .
As pants the hart for cool - - - - ing
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the
pp
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the
As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the
pp


streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing
chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh - ing
chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh - ing
chase, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
grace, O God, O God, And Thy refresh - - - ing, re-fresh - ing
grace, for Thee, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing
grace, for Thee, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing
grace, for Thee, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing
O
f
p
mf
dim.

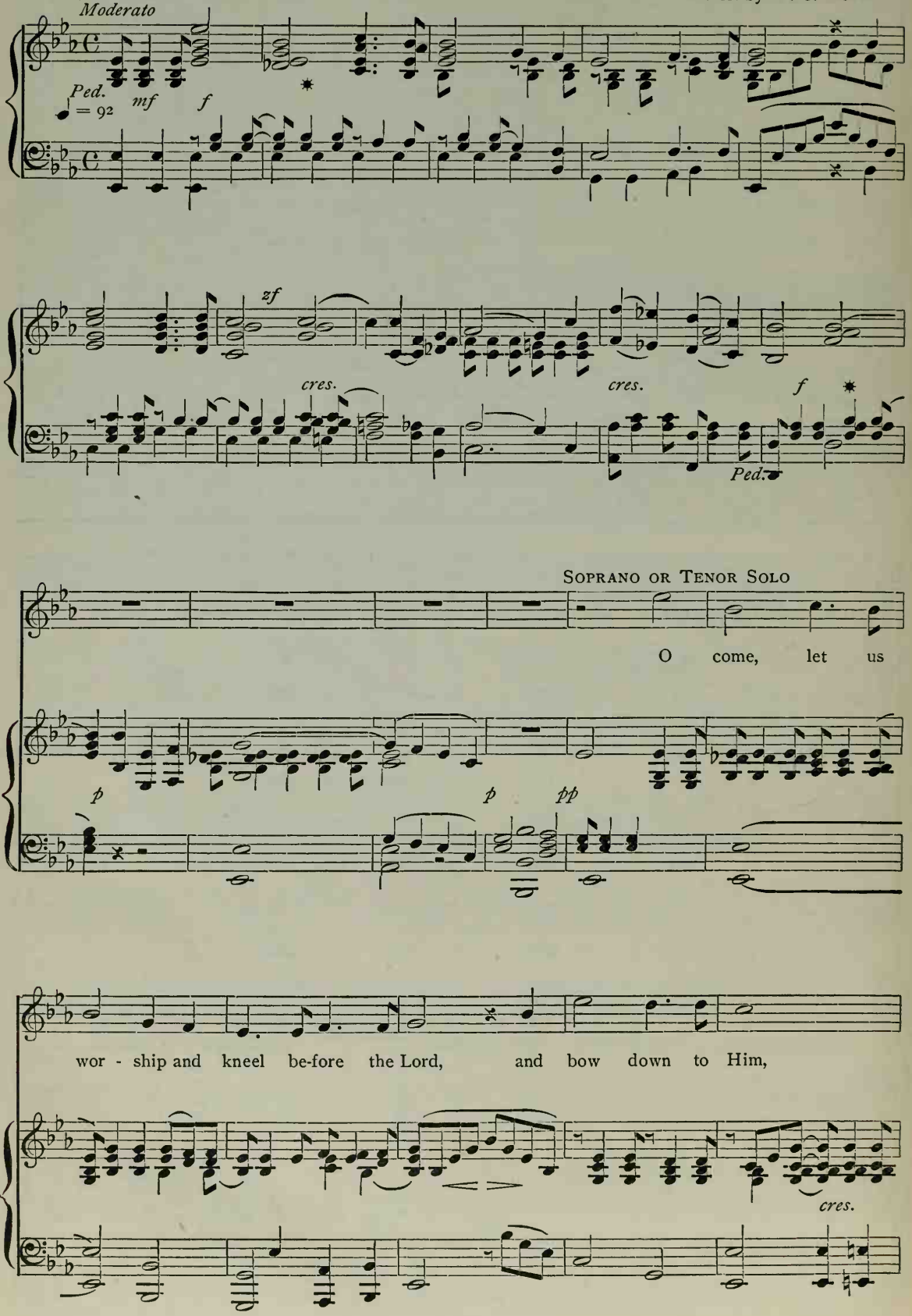

grace, and Thy re-fresh-ing grace, and Thy re-fresh-ing
grace, O God, for Thee, for Thee, and Thy re-fresh - - ing
grace, O God, for Thee, for Thee, and Thy re-fresh - - ing
grace, O God, for Thee, for Thee, and Thy re-fresh - - ing
God, for Thee, ... and
dim.
grace, and Thy re-fresh - ing grace, re-fresh - ing grace. . . . . .
grace, and Thy re-fresh - ing grace. . . . . .
grace, and Thy re-fresh - ing grace. . . . . .
Thy re - - fresh - - ing grace. . . . . .
cres
f
pp

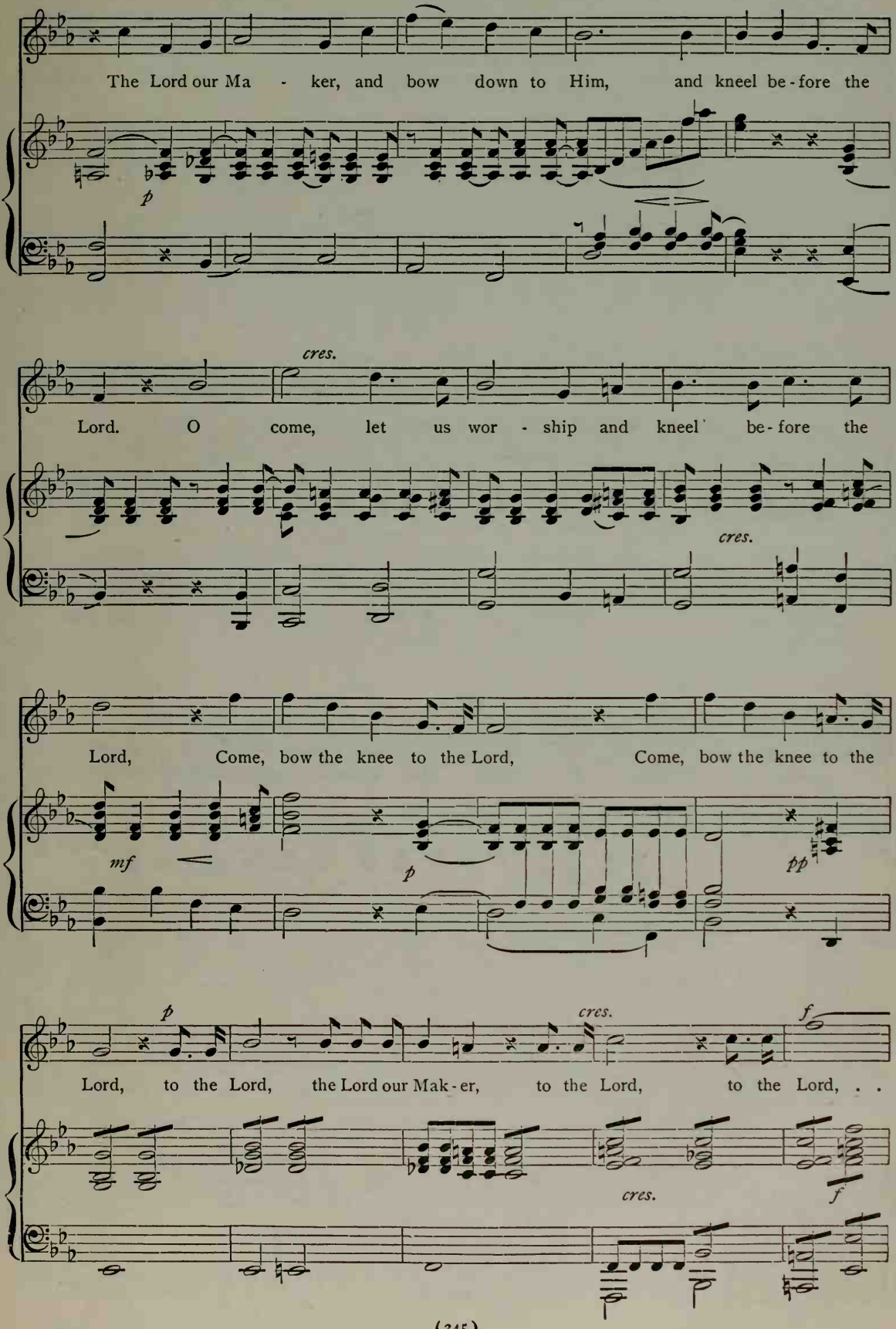
No. 69

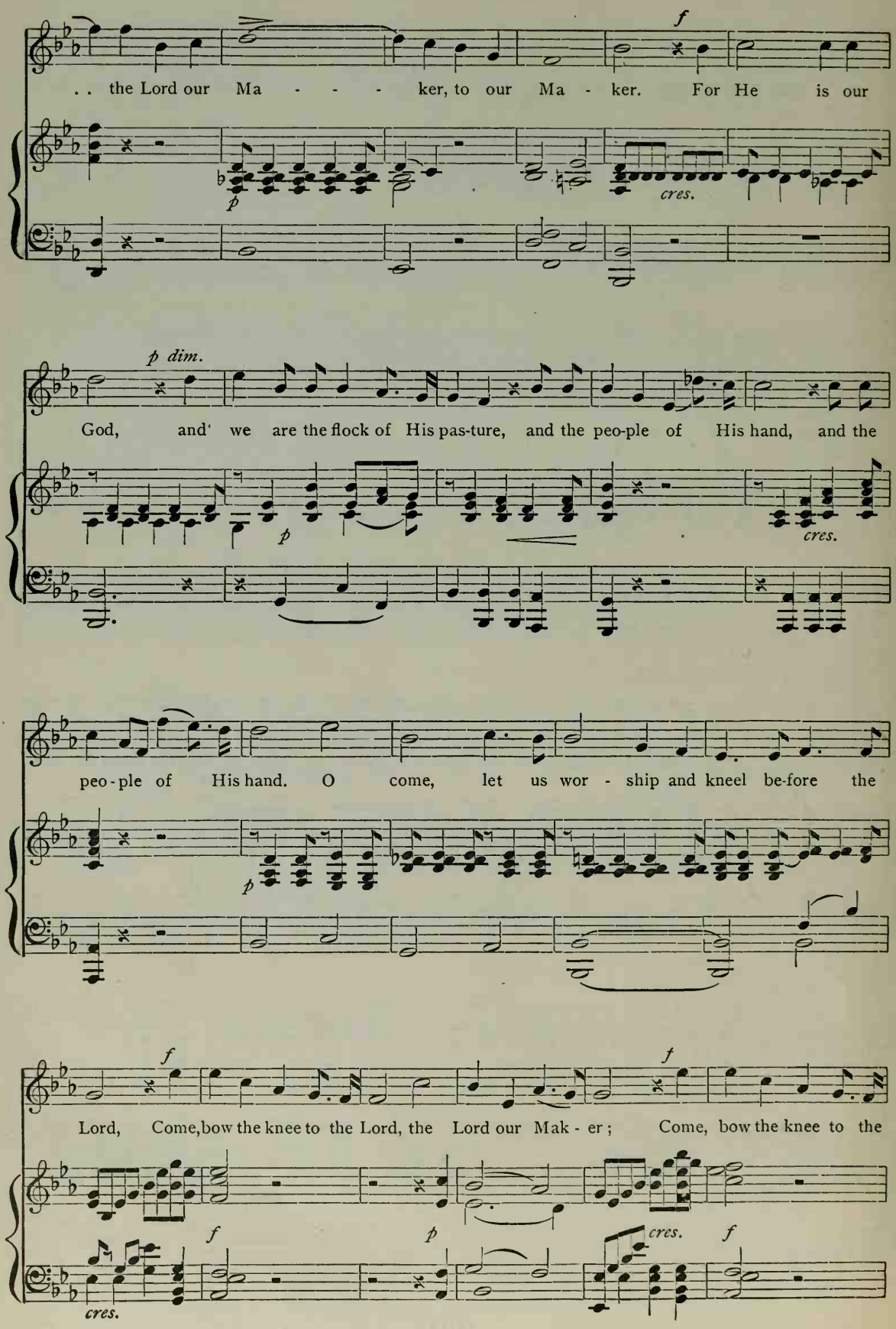
COME, LET US SING

MENDELSSOHN
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

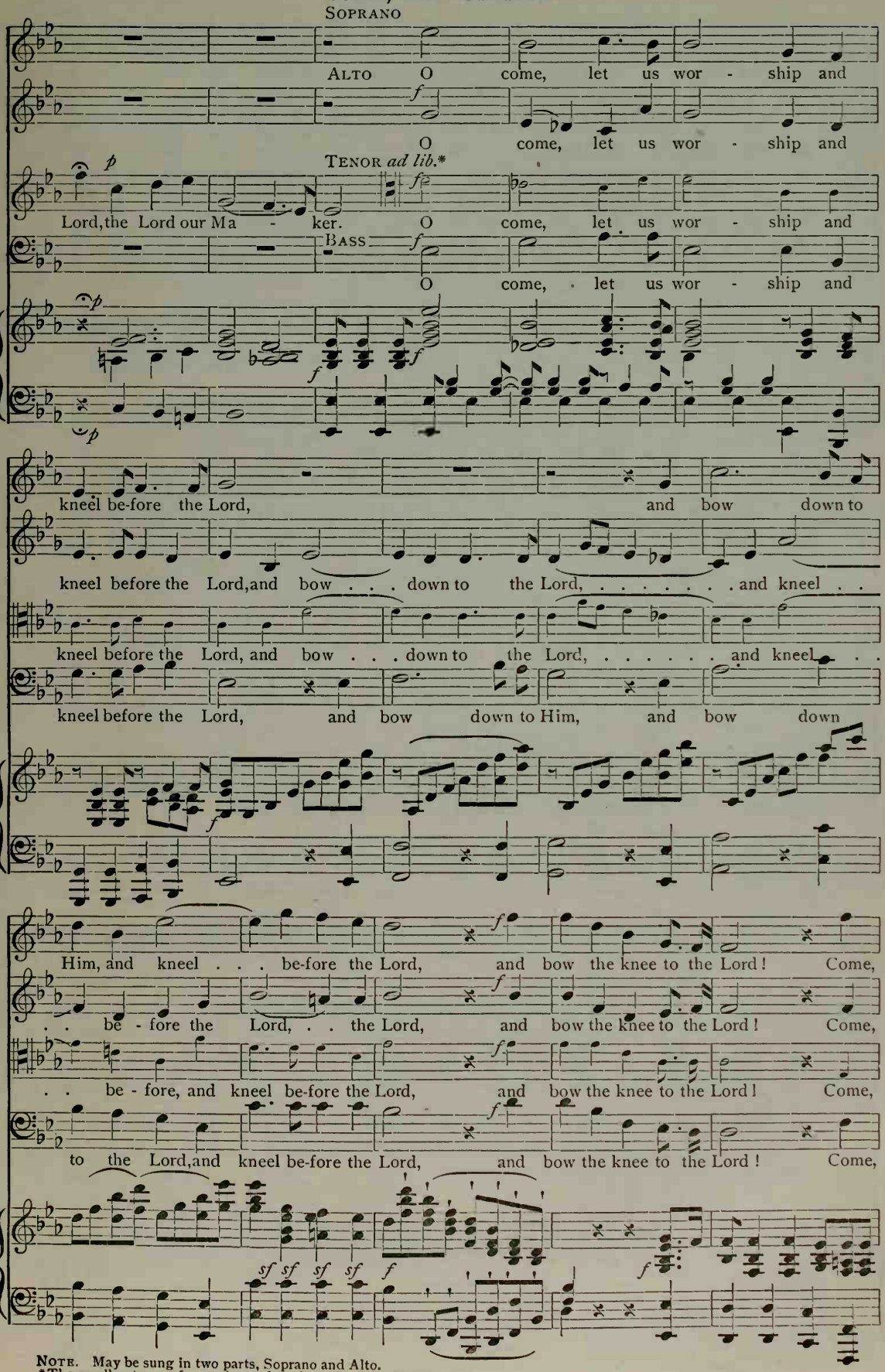
95th Psalm
Moderato



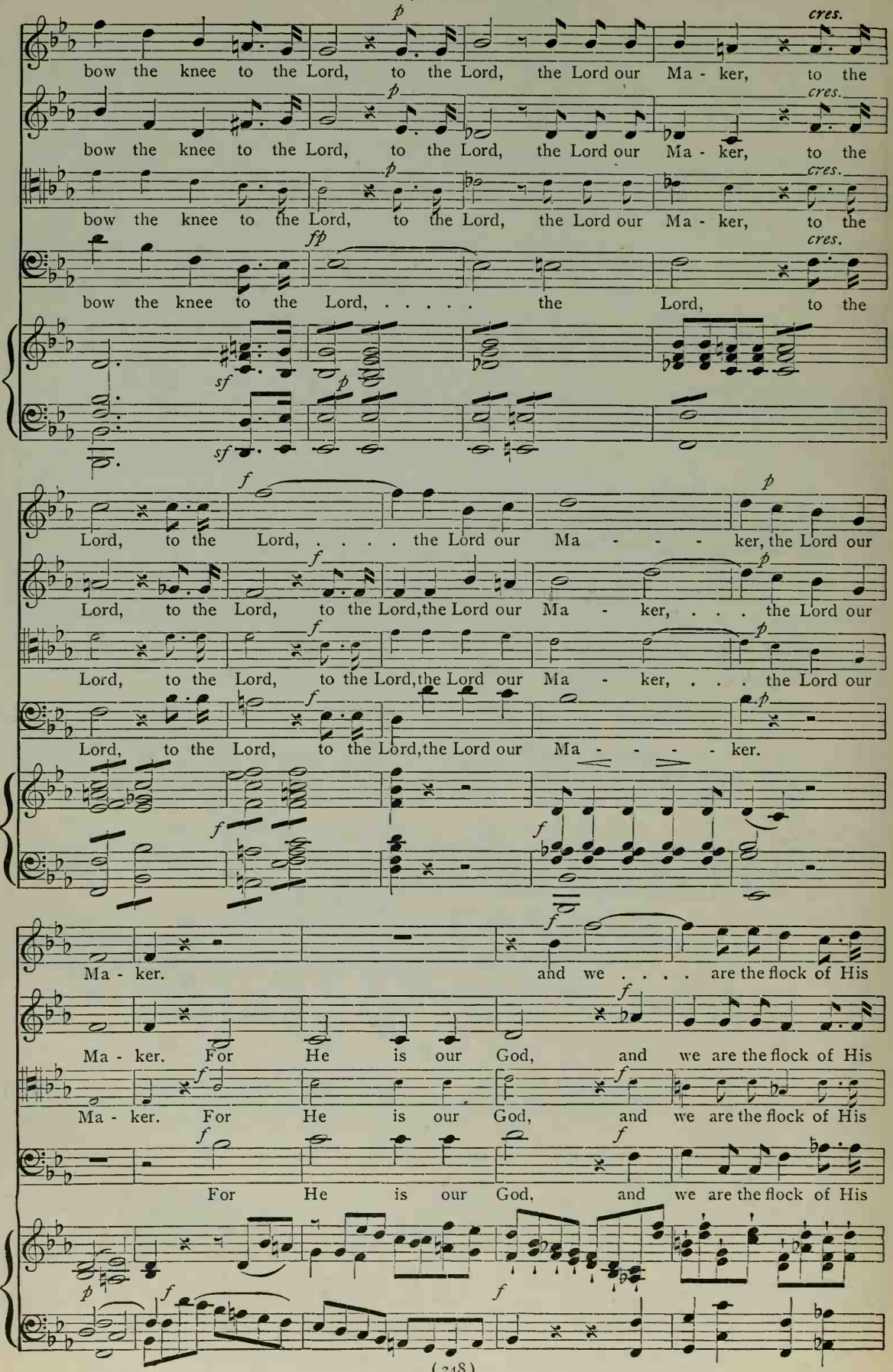

The Lord our Ma - ker, and bow down to Him, and kneel be-fore the
p
cres.
Lord. O come, let us wor - ship and kneel be-fore the
cres.
Lord, Come, bow the knee to the Lord, Come, bow the knee to the
mf
p
pp
p
cres.
f
Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our Mak-er, to the Lord, to the Lord, . .
cres.
f

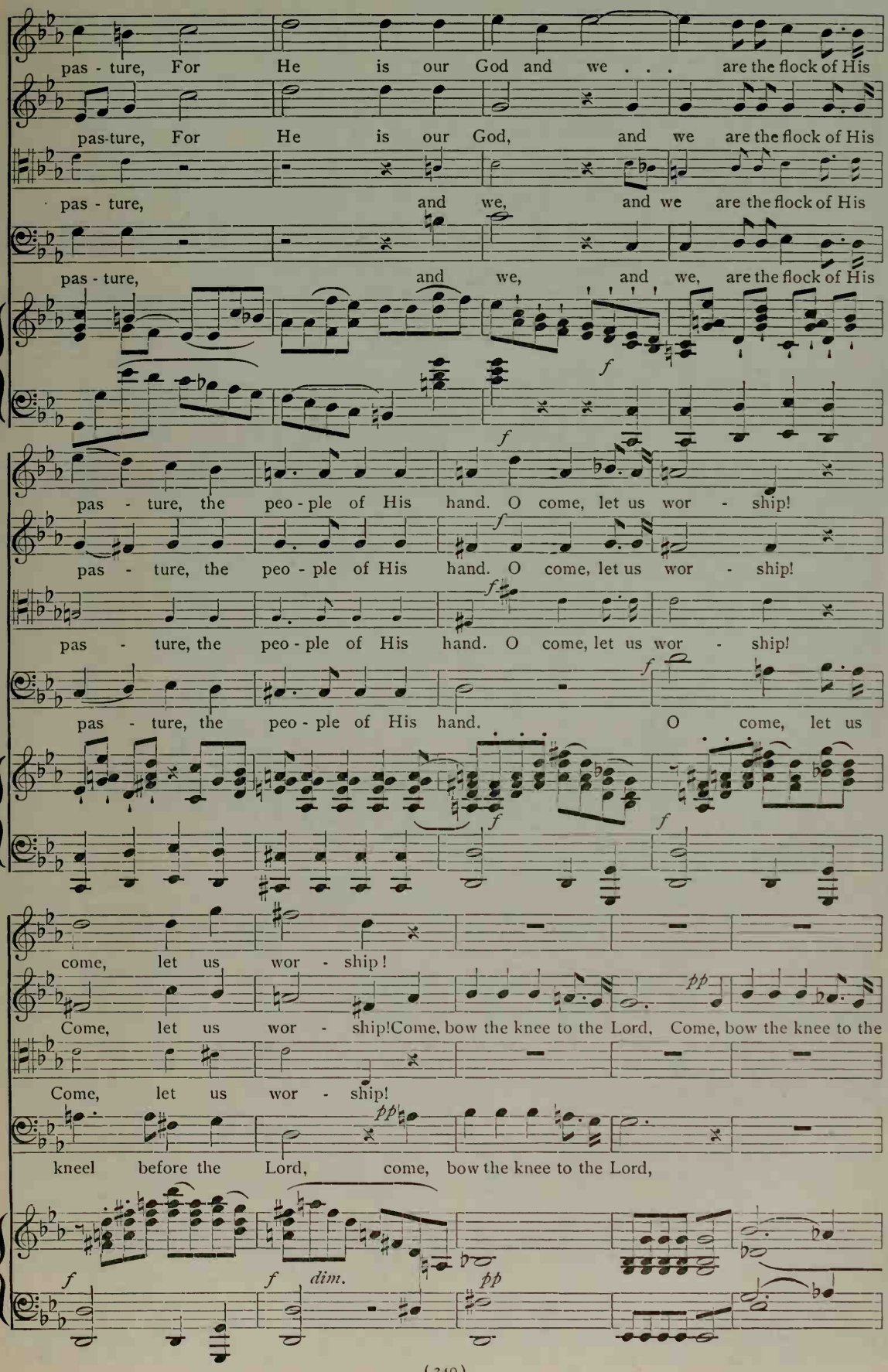

. . the Lord our Ma - - - - ker, to our Ma - ker. For He is our
God, and we are the flock of His pas-ture, and the peo-ple of His hand, and the
peo-ple of His hand. O come, let us wor - ship and kneel be-fore the
Lord, Come, bow the knee to the Lord, the Lord our Mak - er; Come, bow the knee to the
f
p
cres.
p dim.
cres.

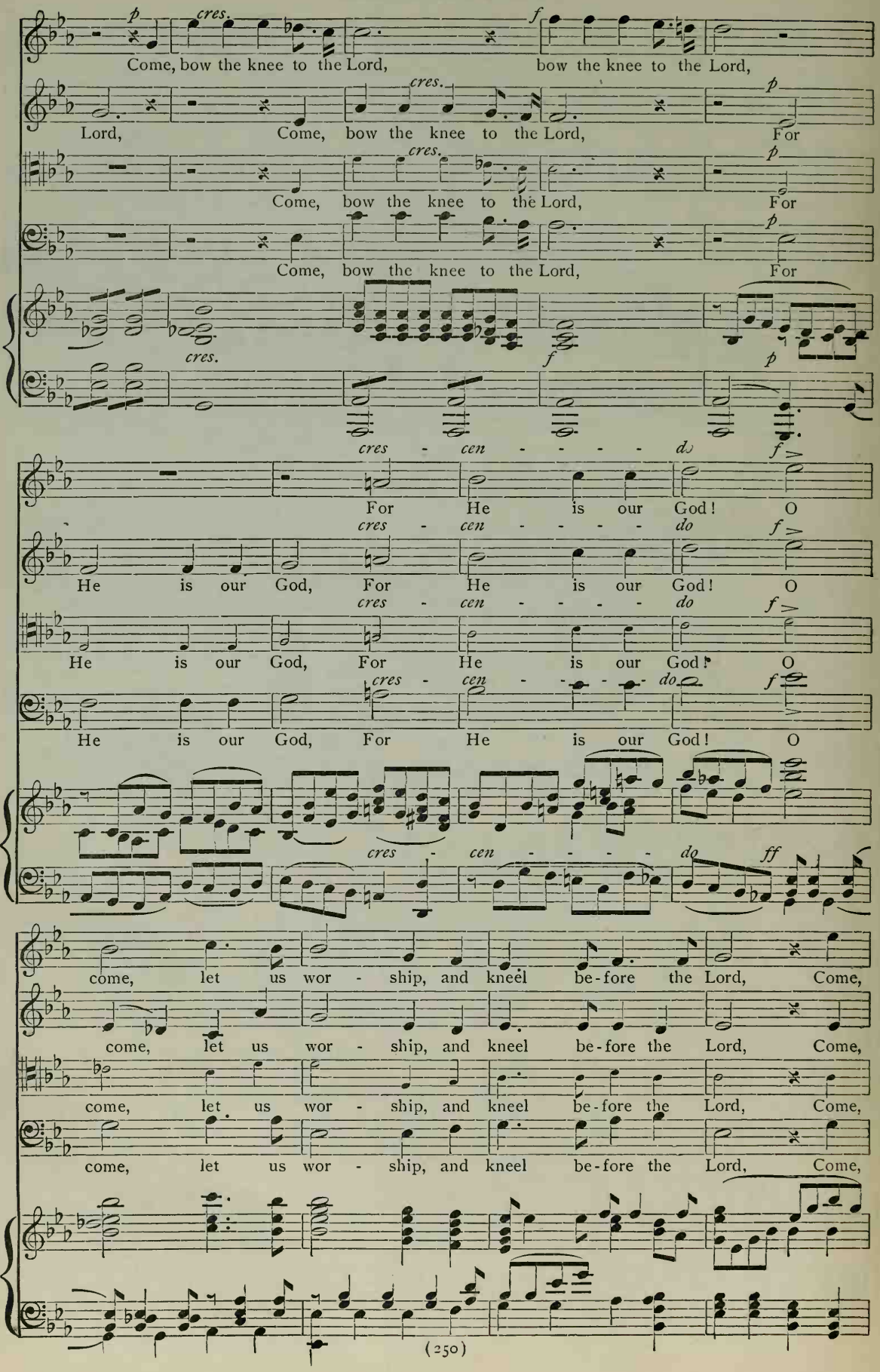
COME, LET US SING

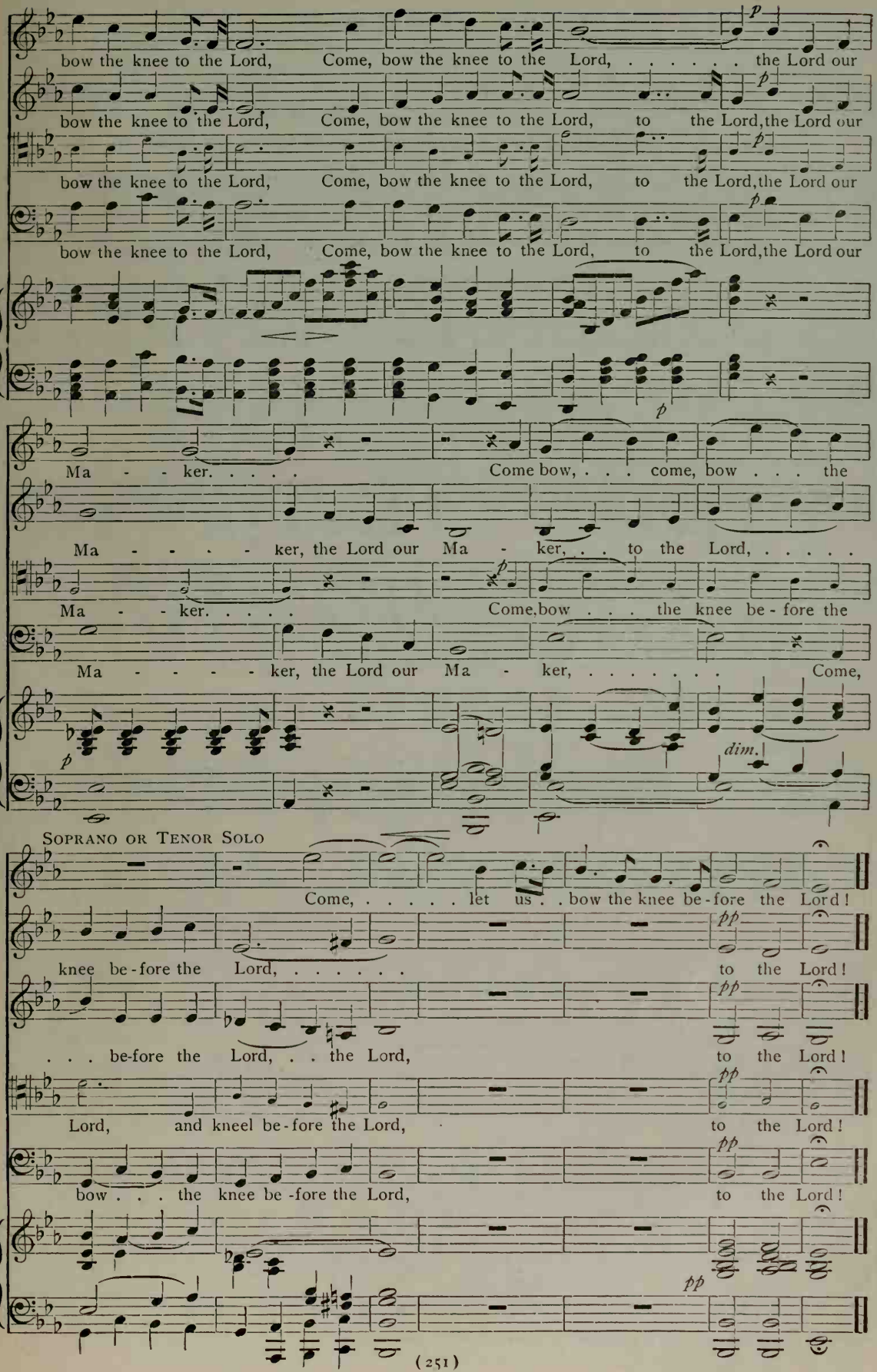

Soprano
Alto O come, let us wor - ship and
O come, let us wor - ship and
Tenor ad lib.*
Lord, the Lord our Ma - ker. O come, let us wor - ship and
Bass
O come, let us wor - ship and
kneel be-fore the Lord, and bow down to
kneel before the Lord, and bow . . . down to the Lord, ... and kneel . .
kneel before the Lord, and bow . . . down to the Lord, ... and kneel . .
kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him, and bow down
Him, and kneel . . . be-fore the Lord, and bow the knee to the Lord! Come,
. . be - fore the Lord, . . the Lord, and bow the knee to the Lord! Come,
. . be - fore, and kneel be-fore the Lord, and bow the knee to the Lord! Come,
to the Lord, and kneel be-fore the Lord, and bow the knee to the Lord! Come,

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


bow the knee to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our Ma - ker, to the
bow the knee to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our Ma - ker, to the
bow the knee to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our Ma - ker, to the
bow the knee to the Lord, ... the Lord, to the
Lord, to the Lord, ... the Lord our Ma - - - - ker, the Lord our
Lord, to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our Ma - ker, . . . the Lord our
Lord, to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our Ma - - - - ker.
Ma - ker. and we . . . . are the flock of His
Ma - ker. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His
Ma - ker. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His
For He is our God, and we are the flock of His


pas - ture, For He is our God and we . . . are the flock of His
pas-ture, For He is our God, and we are the flock of His
pas - ture, and we, and we are the flock of His
pas - ture, and we, and we, are the flock of His
pas - ture, the peo - ple of His hand. O come, let us wor - ship!
pas - ture, the peo - ple of His hand. O come, let us wor - ship!
pas - ture, the peo - ple of His hand. O come, let us wor - ship!
pas - ture, the peo - ple of His hand. O come, let us
come, let us wor - ship!
Come, let us wor - ship! Come, bow the knee to the Lord, Come, bow the knee to the
Come, let us wor - ship!
kneel before the Lord, come, bow the knee to the Lord,
f
dim.
pp

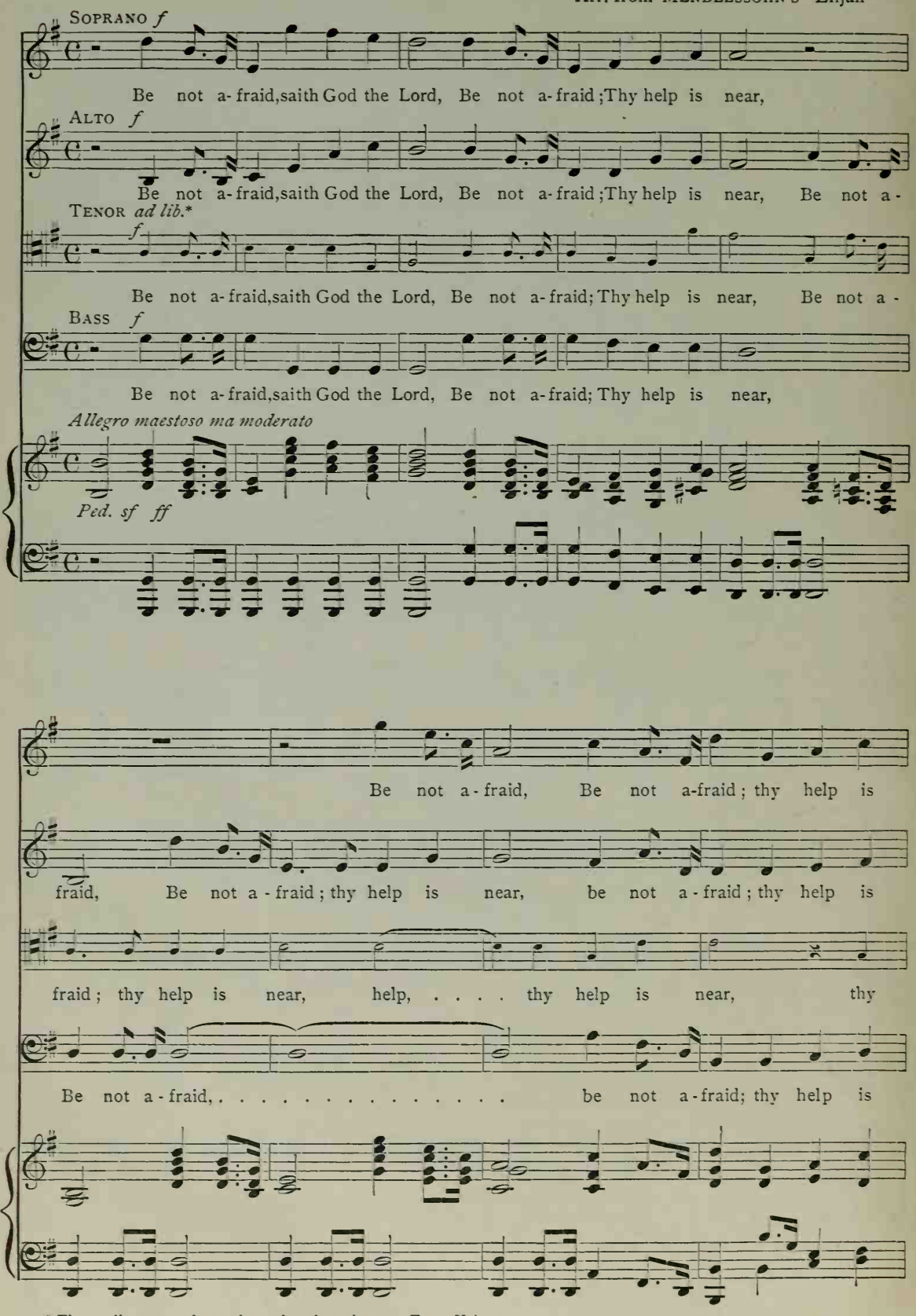

Come, bow the knee to the Lord, bow the knee to the Lord,
Lord, Come, bow the knee to the Lord, For
Come, bow the knee to the Lord, For
Come, bow the knee to the Lord, For
cres - cen - - - - do
For He is our God! O
He is our God, For He is our God! O
He is our God, For He is our God! O
He is our God, For He is our God! O
come, let us wor - ship, and kneel be-fore the Lord, Come,
come, let us wor - ship, and kneel be-fore the Lord, Come,
come, let us wor - ship, and kneel be-fore the Lord, Come,
come, let us wor - ship, and kneel be-fore the Lord, Come,


bow the knee to the Lord, Come, bow the knee to the Lord, ... the Lord our
bow the knee to the Lord, Come, bow the knee to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our
bow the knee to the Lord, Come, bow the knee to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our
bow the knee to the Lord, Come, bow the knee to the Lord, to the Lord, the Lord our
Ma - - ker. . . . . Come bow, . . . come, bow . . . the
Ma - - - - - ker, the Lord our Ma - ker, . . to the Lord, ...
Ma - - ker. . . . . Come, bow . . . the knee be - fore the
Ma - - - - - ker, the Lord our Ma - ker, ... Come,
dim.
Soprano or Tenor Solo
Come, ... let us . . bow the knee be - fore the Lord!
knee be - fore the Lord, ... to the Lord!
. . . be-fore the Lord, . . the Lord, to the Lord!
Lord, and kneel be - fore the Lord, to the Lord!
bow . . . the knee be - fore the Lord, to the Lord!

No. 70

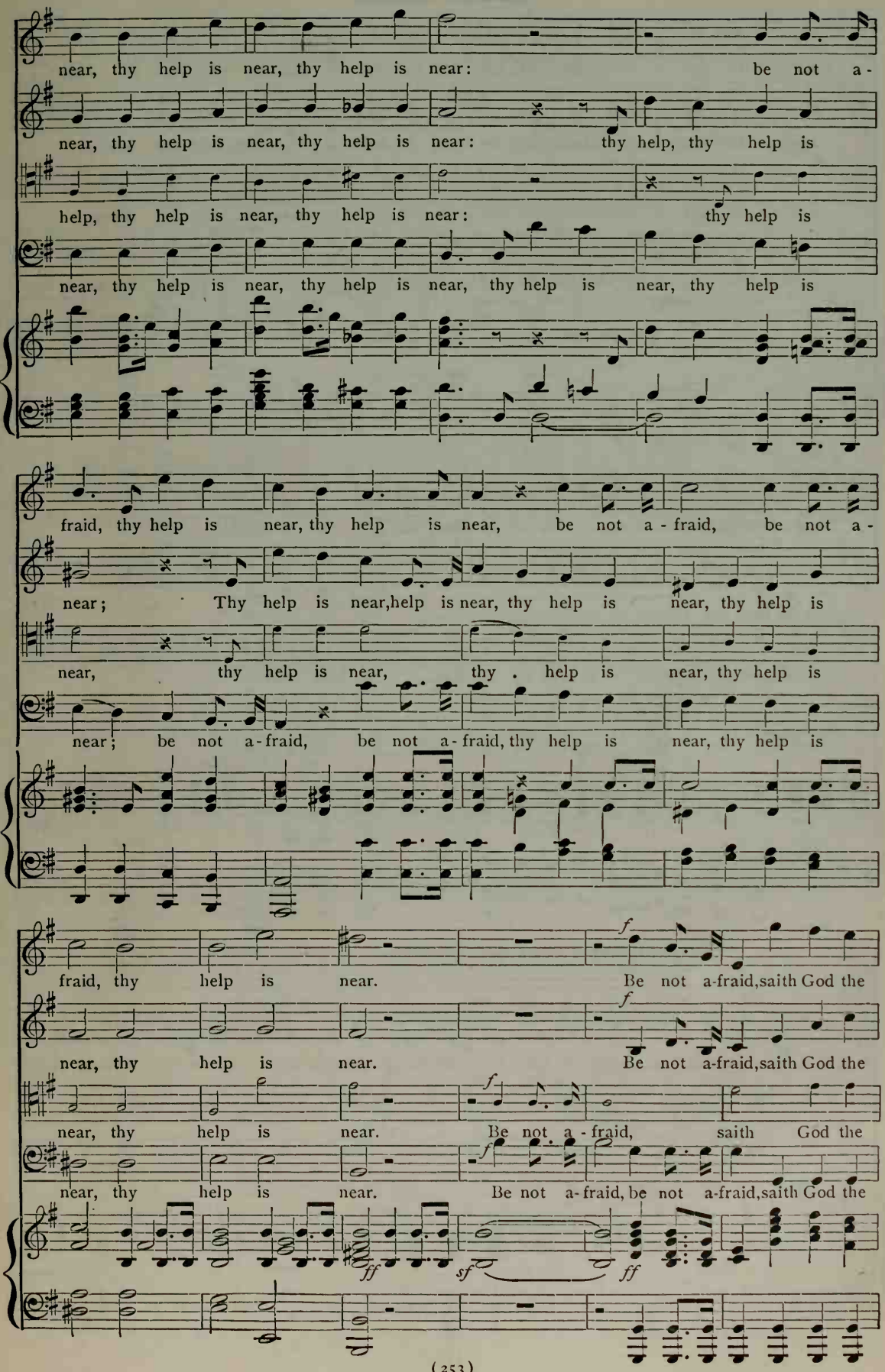
BE NOT AFRAID

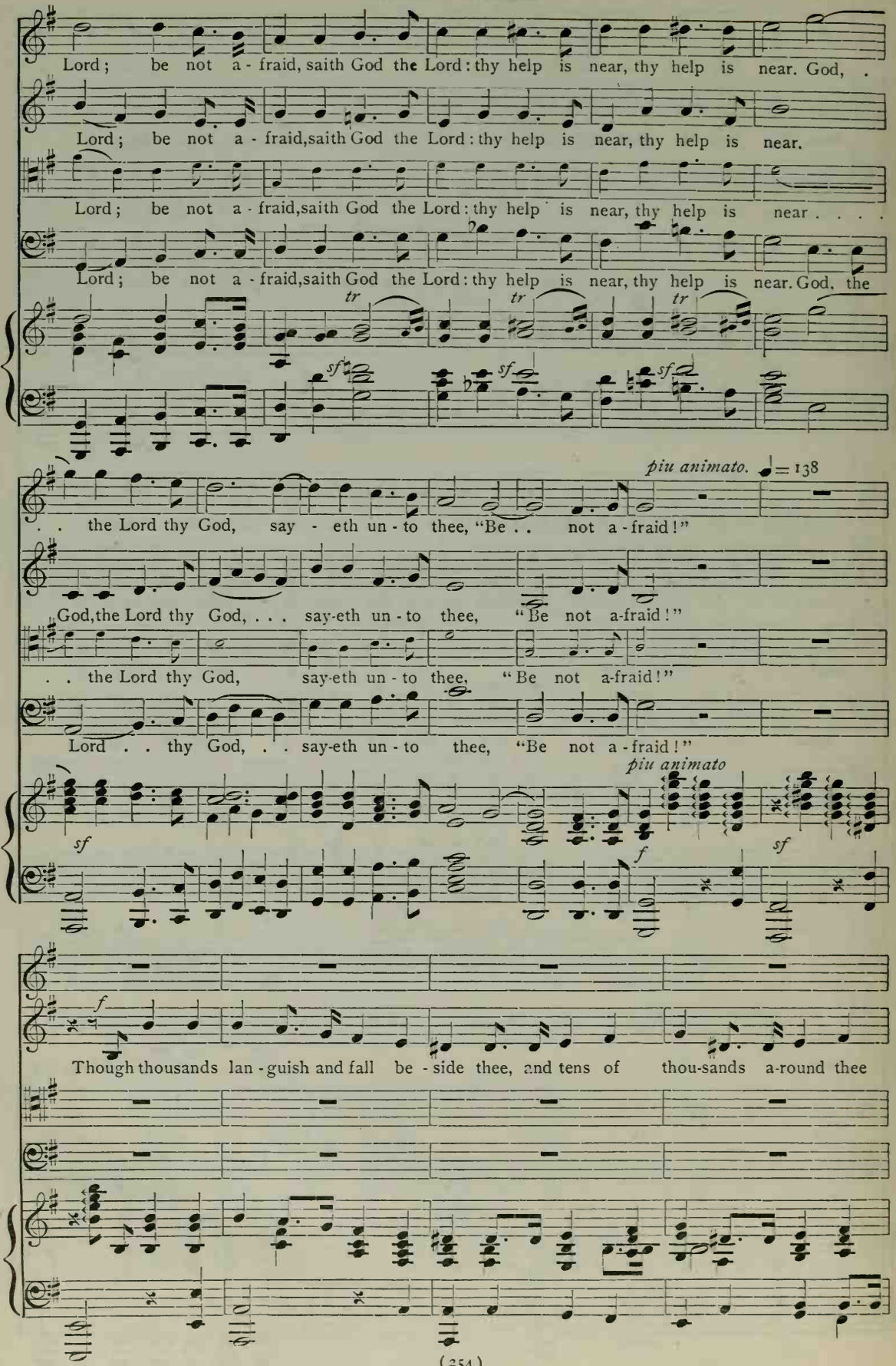
Arr. from MENDELSSOHN'S "Elijah"

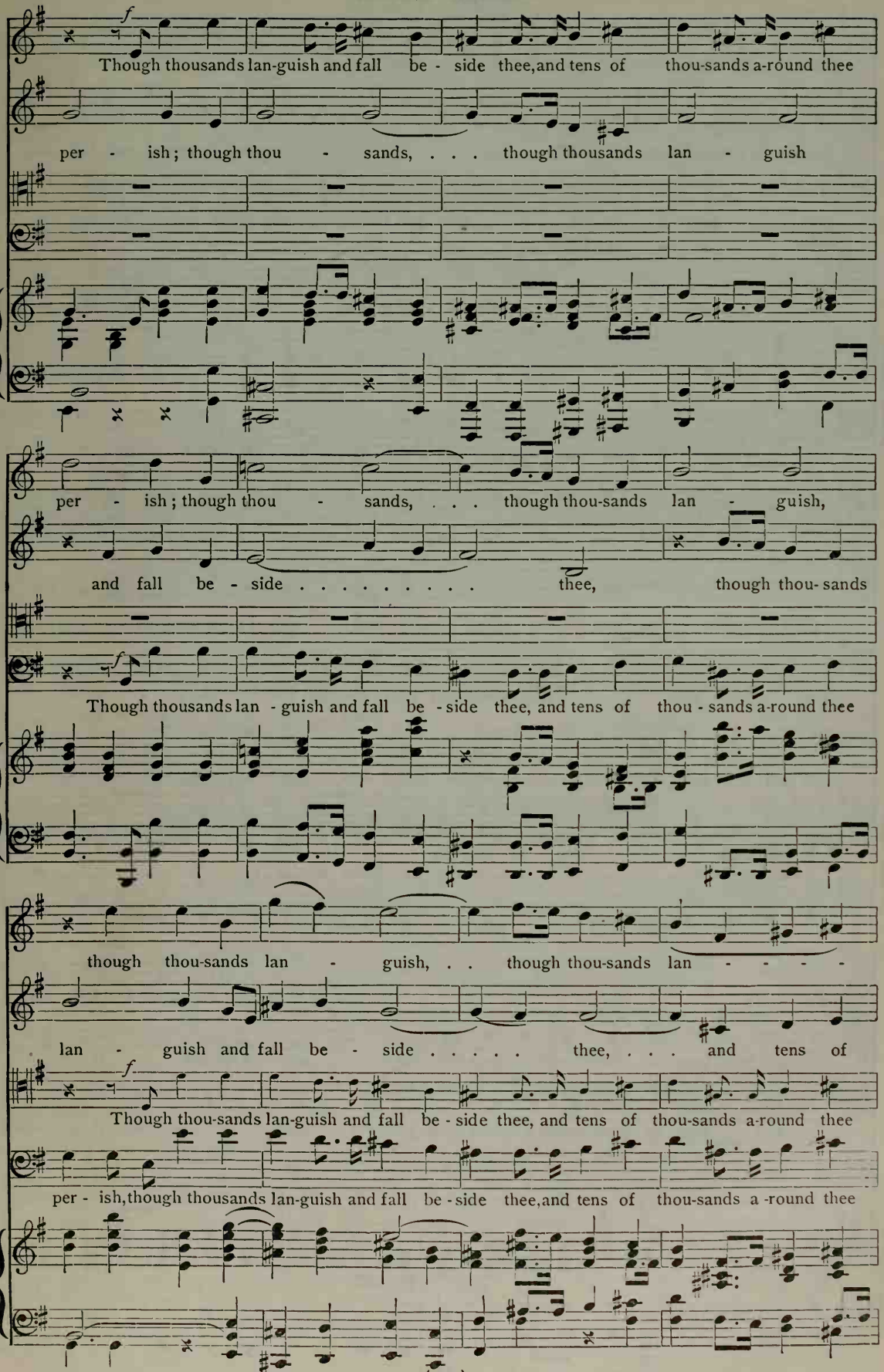

Soprano f
Be not a-fraid, saith God the Lord, Be not a-fraid; Thy help is near,
Alto f
Be not a-fraid, saith God the Lord, Be not a-fraid; Thy help is near, Be not a-
Tenor ad lib.* f
Be not a-fraid, saith God the Lord, Be not a-fraid; Thy help is near, Be not a-
Bass f
Be not a-fraid, saith God the Lord, Be not a-fraid; Thy help is near,
Allegro maestoso ma moderato
Ped. sf ff
Be not a-fraid, Be not a-fraid; thy help is
fraid, Be not a-fraid; thy help is near, be not a-fraid; thy help is
fraid; thy help is near, help, ... thy help is near, thy
Be not a-fraid, ... be not a-fraid; thy help is

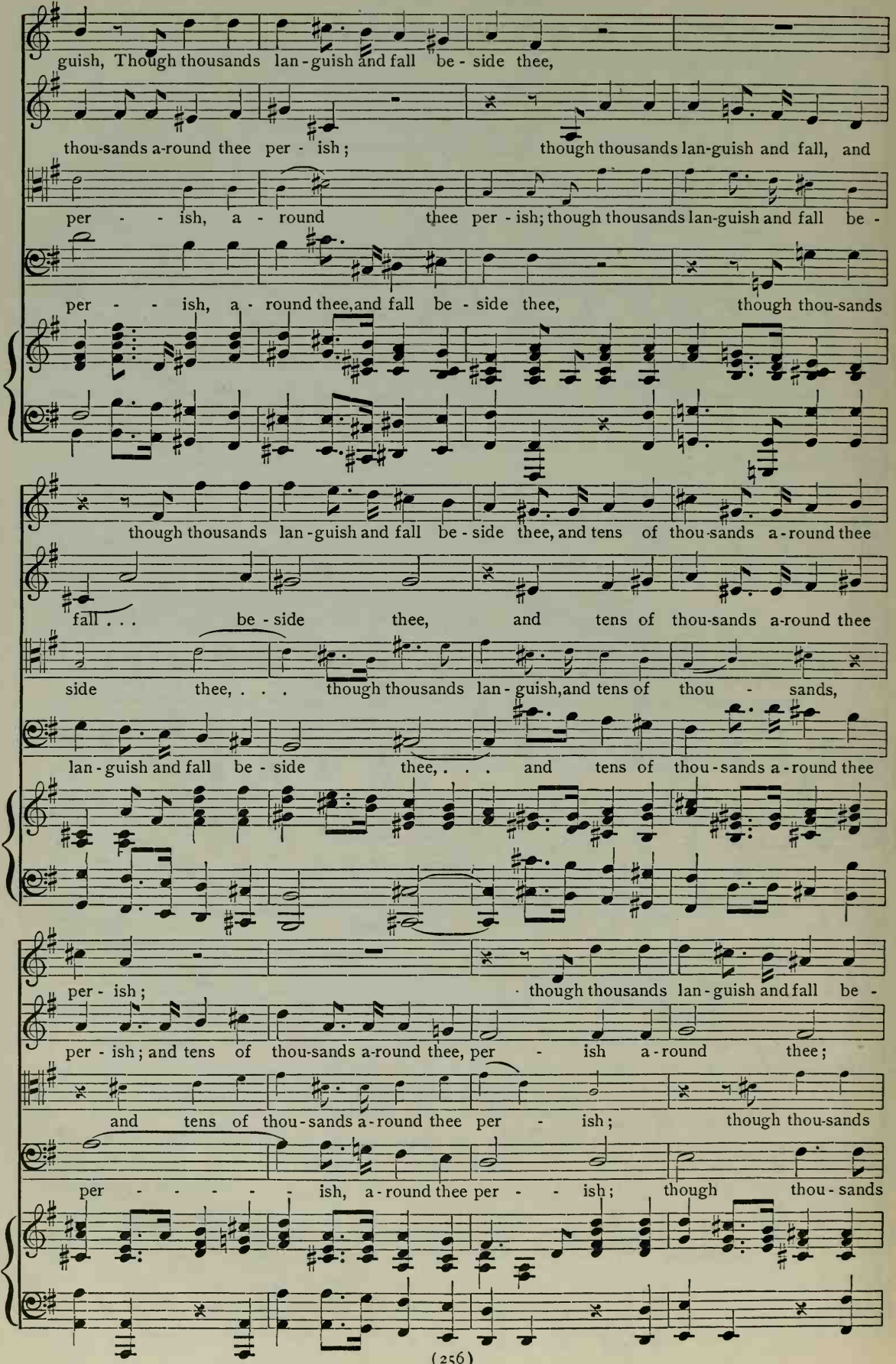
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor Voices.

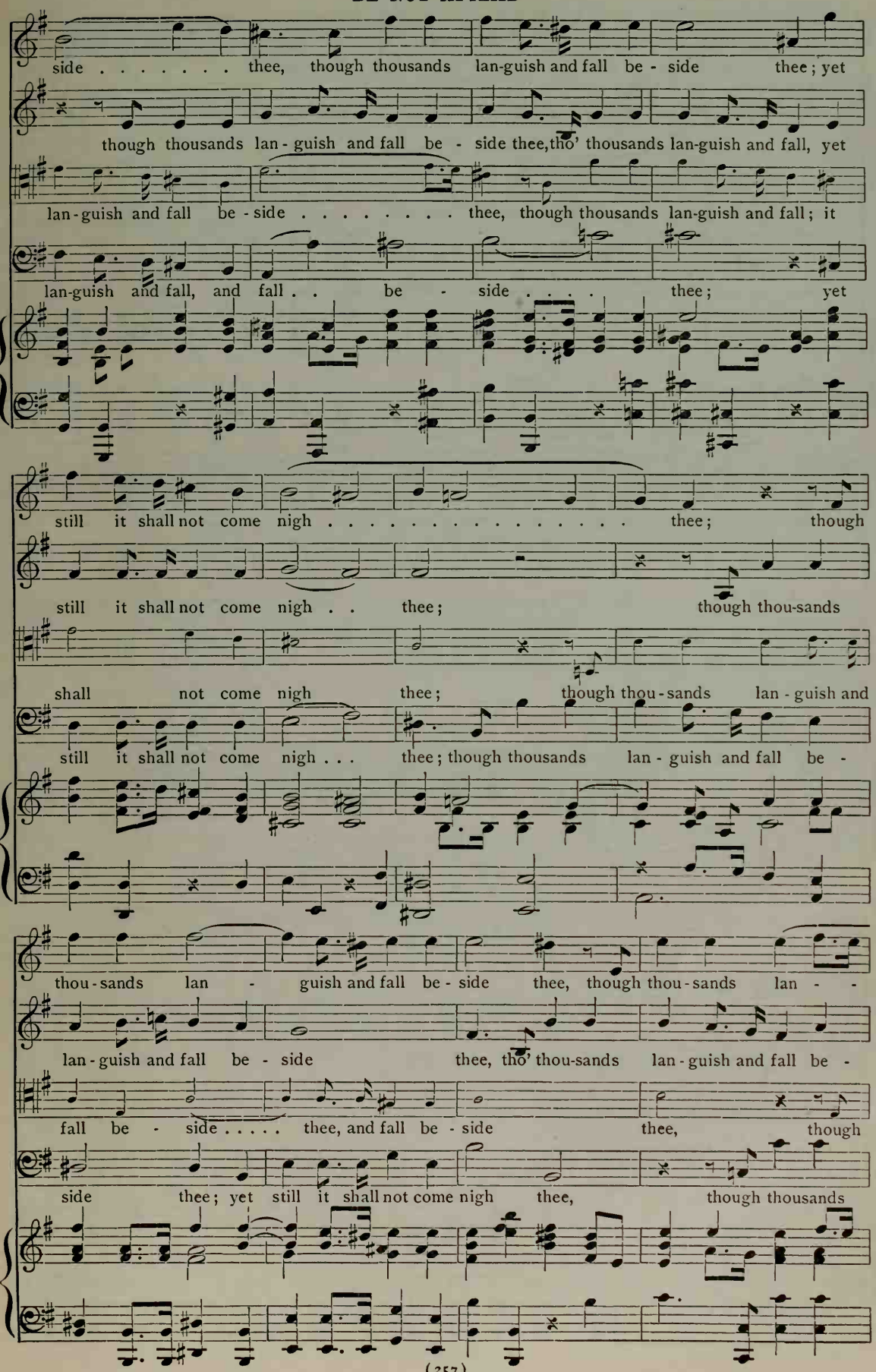
BE NOT AFRAID.

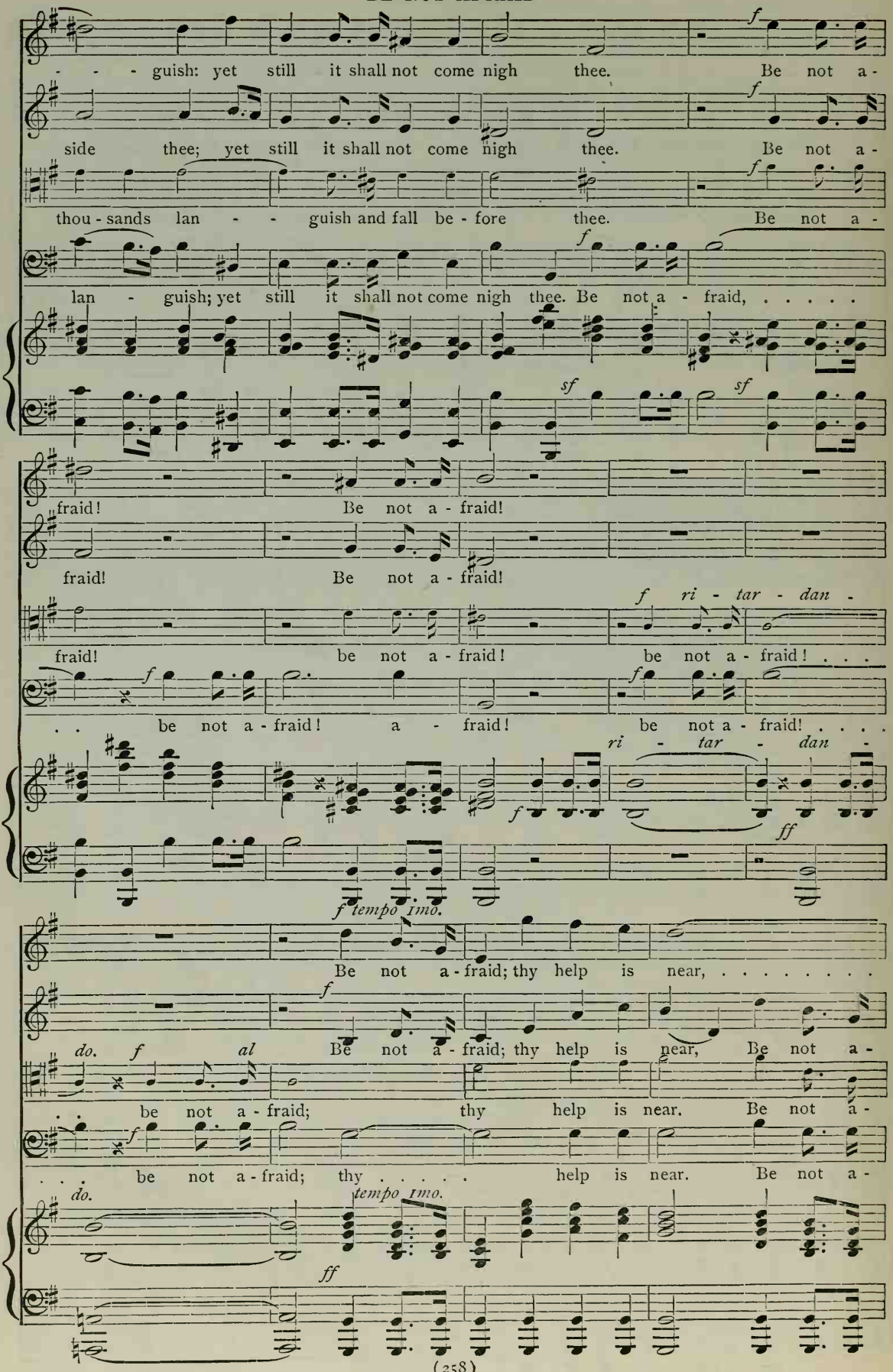

near, thy help is near, thy help is near: be not a-
near, thy help is near, thy help is near: thy help, thy help is
help, thy help is near, thy help is near: thy help is
near, thy help is near, thy help is near, thy help is near, thy help is
fraid, thy help is near, thy help is near, be not a-fraid, be not a-
near; Thy help is near, help is near, thy help is near, thy help is
near, thy help is near, thy . help is near, thy help is
near; be not a-fraid, be not a-fraid, thy help is near, thy help is
fraid, thy help is near. Be not a-fraid, saith God the
near, thy help is near. Be not a-fraid, saith God the
near, thy help is near. Be not a-fraid, saith God the
near, thy help is near. Be not a-fraid, be not a-fraid, saith God the
f
ff
sf
ff

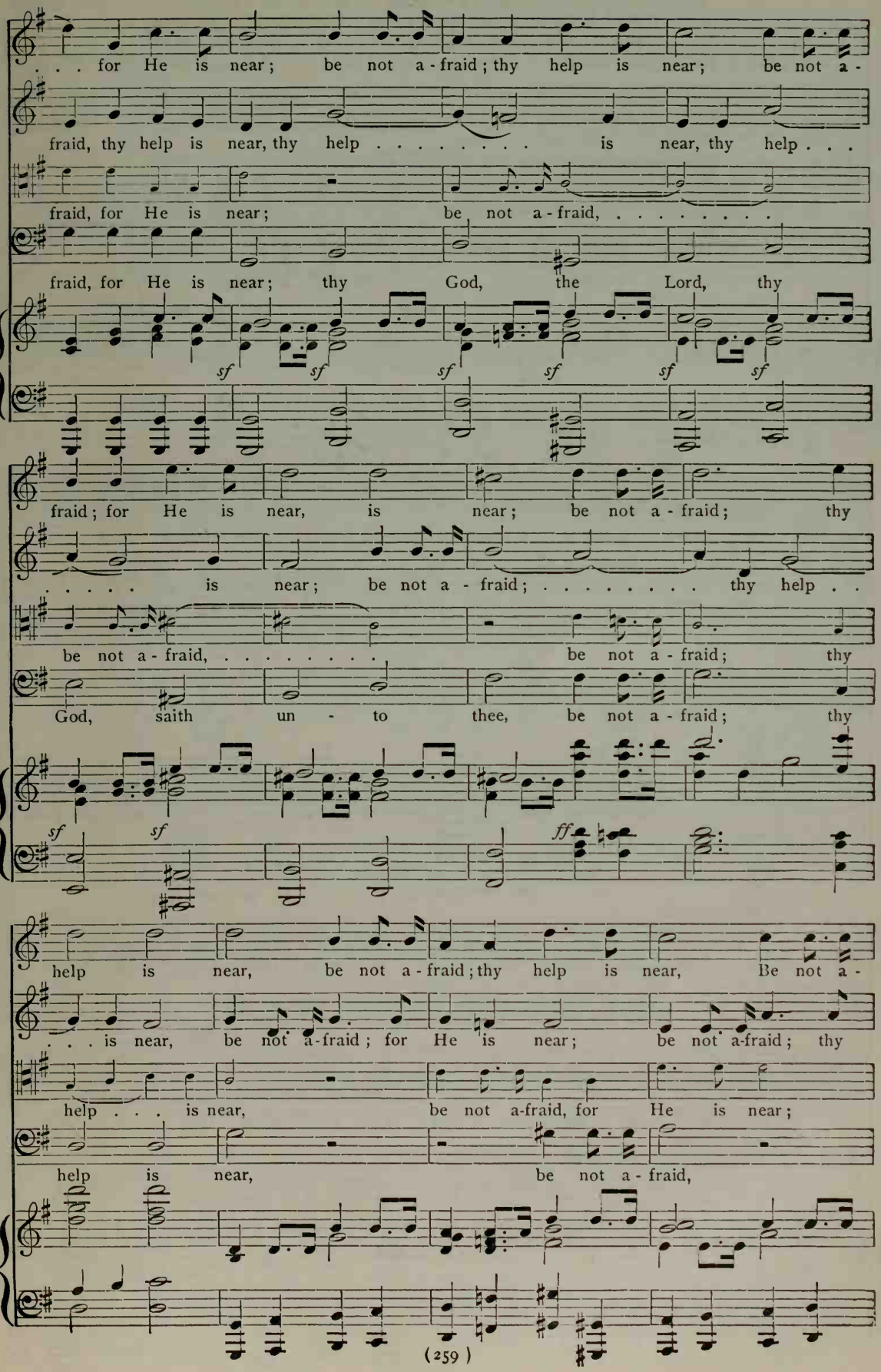

Lord; be not a - fraid, saith God the Lord: thy help is near, thy help is near. God, .
Lord; be not a - fraid, saith God the Lord: thy help is near, thy help is near.
Lord; be not a - fraid, saith God the Lord: thy help is near, thy help is near . . . .
Lord; be not a - fraid, saith God the Lord: thy help is near, thy help is near. God, the
tr
tr
tr
sf
sf
sf
piu animato. ♩= 138
. . the Lord thy God, say - eth un - to thee, "Be . . not a - fraid!"
God, the Lord thy God, . . . say-eth un - to thee, "Be not a-fraid!"
. . the Lord thy God, say-eth un - to thee, "Be not a-fraid!"
Lord . . thy God, . . say-eth un - to thee, "Be not a - fraid!"
piu animato
sf
f
sf
f
Though thousands lan - guish and fall be - side thee, and tens of thou-sands a-round thee


Though thousands lan-guish and fall be - side thee, and tens of thou-sands a-round thee
per - ish; though thou - sands, . . . though thousands lan - guish
per - ish; though thou - sands, . . . though thou-sands lan - guish,
and fall be - side . . . . . thee, though thou- sands
Though thousands lan - guish and fall be - side thee, and tens of thou - sands a-round thee
though thou-sands lan - guish, . . though thou-sands lan - - - - -
lan - guish and fall be - side . . . . . thee, . . . and tens of
Though thou-sands lan-guish and fall be - side thee, and tens of thou-sands a-round thee
per - ish, though thousands lan-guish and fall be - side thee, and tens of thou-sands a -round thee

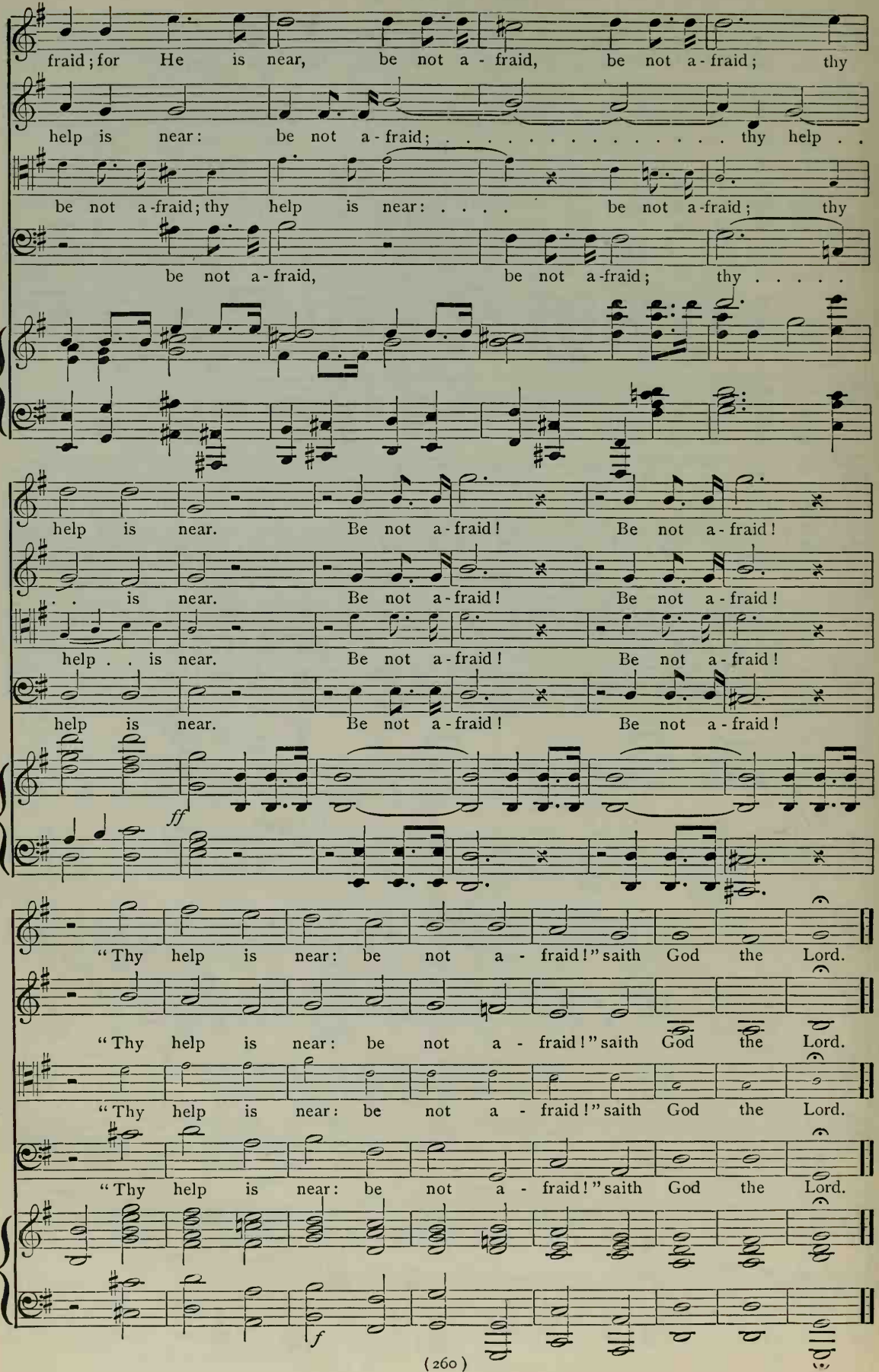

guish, Though thousands lan-guish and fall be-side thee,
thou-sands a-round thee per-ish; though thousands lan-guish and fall, and
per - - ish, a - round thee per-ish; though thousands lan-guish and fall be-
per - - ish, a-round thee, and fall be-side thee, though thou-sands
though thousands lan-guish and fall be-side thee, and tens of thou-sands a-round thee
fall . . . be-side thee, and tens of thou-sands a-round thee
side thee, . . . though thousands lan-guish, and tens of thou - sands,
lan-guish and fall be-side thee, . . . and tens of thou-sands a-round thee
per-ish; though thousands lan-guish and fall be-
per-ish; and tens of thou-sands a-round thee, per - ish a-round thee;
and tens of thou-sands a-round thee per - ish; though thou-sands
per - - - - - ish, a-round thee per - - ish; though thou-sands


side . . . . . thee, though thousands lan-guish and fall be - side thee; yet
though thousands lan - guish and fall be - side thee, tho' thousands lan-guish and fall, yet
lan - guish and fall be - side . . . . . thee, though thousands lan-guish and fall; it
lan-guish and fall, and fall . . be - side . . . . thee; yet
still it shall not come nigh . . . . . thee; though
still it shall not come nigh . . thee; though thou-sands
shall not come nigh thee; though thou - sands lan - guish and
still it shall not come nigh . . . thee; though thousands lan - guish and fall be -
thou - sands lan - guish and fall be - side thee, though thou - sands lan - -
lan - guish and fall be - side thee, tho' thou-sands lan - guish and fall be -
fall be - side . . . . . thee, and fall be - side thee, though
side thee; yet still it shall not come nigh thee, though thousands


- - - guish: yet still it shall not come nigh thee. Be not a-
side thee; yet still it shall not come nigh thee. Be not a-
thou-sands lan - - guish and fall be-fore thee. Be not a-
lan - guish; yet still it shall not come nigh thee. Be not a - fraid, ...
fraid! Be not a - fraid!
fraid! Be not a - fraid!
fraid! be not a - fraid! be not a - fraid! . . .
. . be not a - fraid! a - fraid! be not a - fraid! . . . .
ri - tar - dan -
Be not a - fraid; thy help is near, ...
do. al Be not a - fraid; thy help is near, Be not a-
be not a - fraid; thy help is near. Be not a-
be not a - fraid; thy . . . . help is near. Be not a-
do.

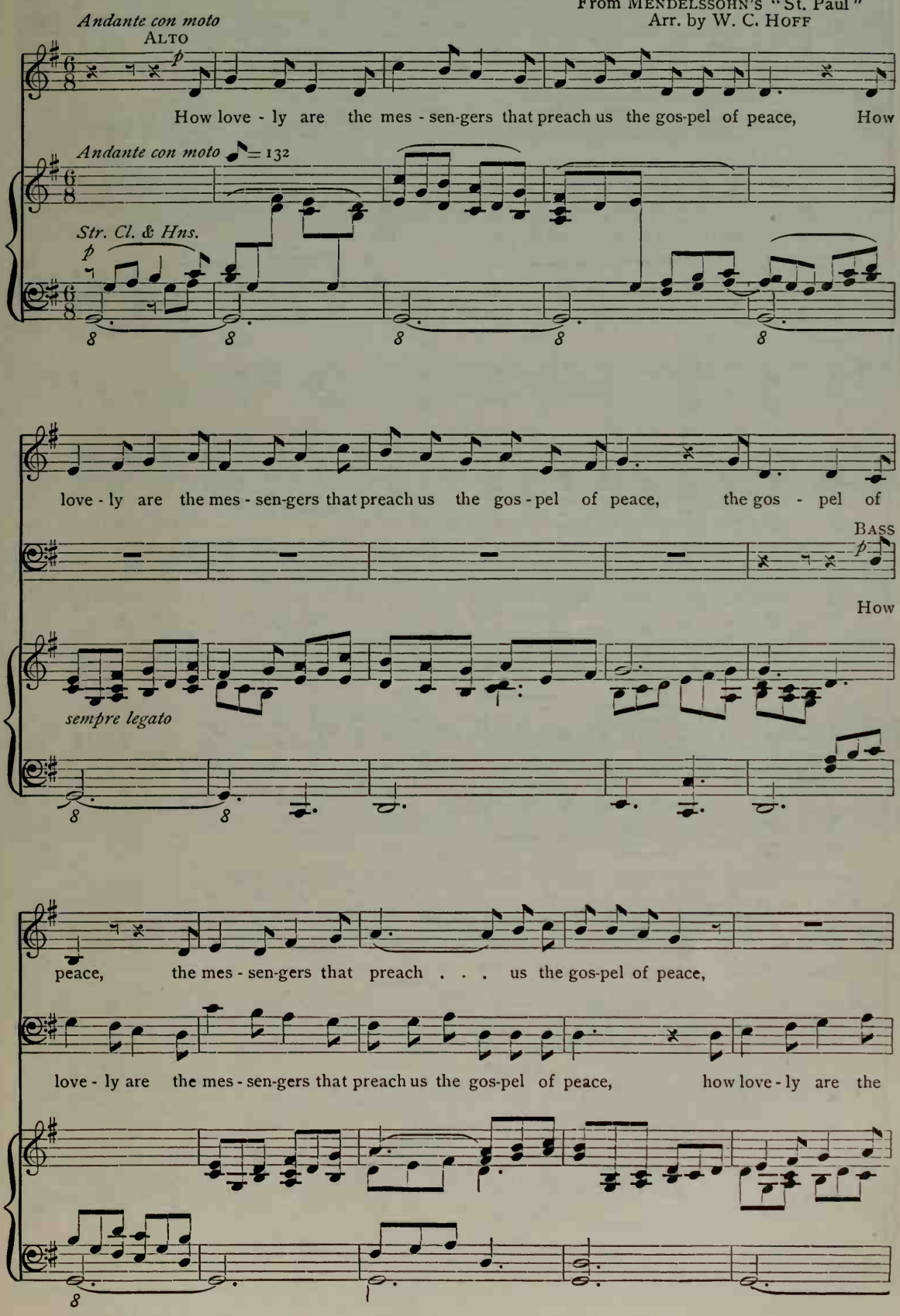

. . . for He is near; be not a - fraid; thy help is near; be not a -
fraid, thy help is near, thy help . . . . . is near, thy help . . .
fraid, for He is near; be not a - fraid, ...
fraid, for He is near; thy God, the Lord, thy
sf sf sf sf sf sf
fraid; for He is near, is near; be not a - fraid; thy
. . . . . is near; be not a - fraid; . . . . . thy help . .
be not a - fraid, ... be not a - fraid; thy
God, saith un - to thee, be not a - fraid; thy
sf sf ff
help is near, be not a - fraid; thy help is near, Be not a -
. . . is near, be not a-fraid; for He is near; be not a-fraid; thy
help . . . is near, be not a-fraid, for He is near;
help is near, be not a - fraid,

BE NOT AFRAID

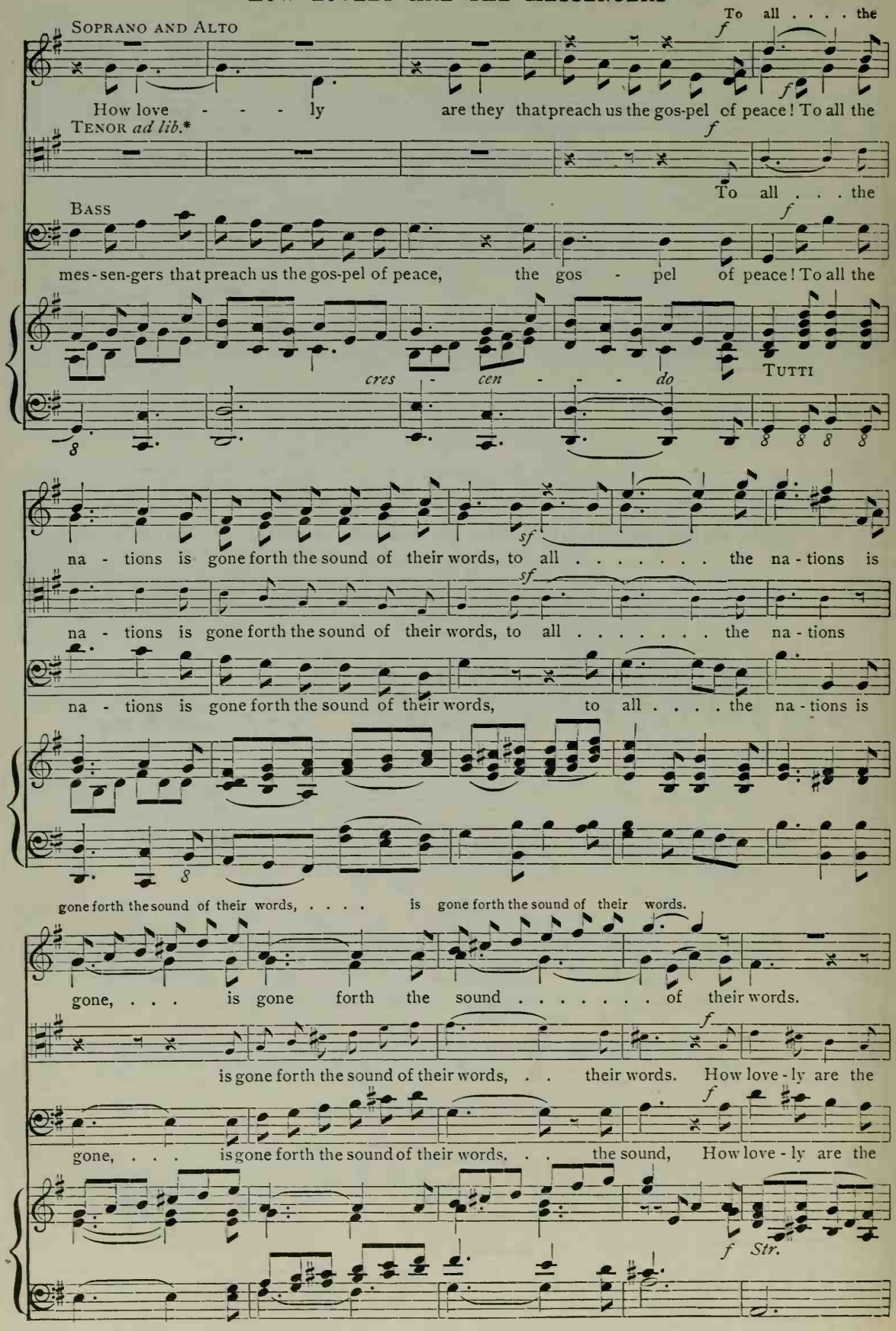

fraid; for He is near, be not a - fraid, be not a - fraid; thy
help is near: be not a - fraid; . . . . . thy help . .
be not a-fraid; thy help is near: . . . . be not a-fraid; thy
be not a - fraid, be not a-fraid; thy . . . . .
help is near. Be not a - fraid! Be not a - fraid!
. . is near. Be not a - fraid! Be not a - fraid!
help . . is near. Be not a - fraid! Be not a - fraid!
help is near. Be not a - fraid! Be not a - fraid!
ff
"Thy help is near: be not a - fraid!" saith God the Lord.
"Thy help is near: be not a - fraid!" saith God the Lord.
"Thy help is near: be not a - fraid!" saith God the Lord.
"Thy help is near: be not a - fraid!" saith God the Lord.
f

No. 71 HOW LOVELY ARE THE MESSENGERS

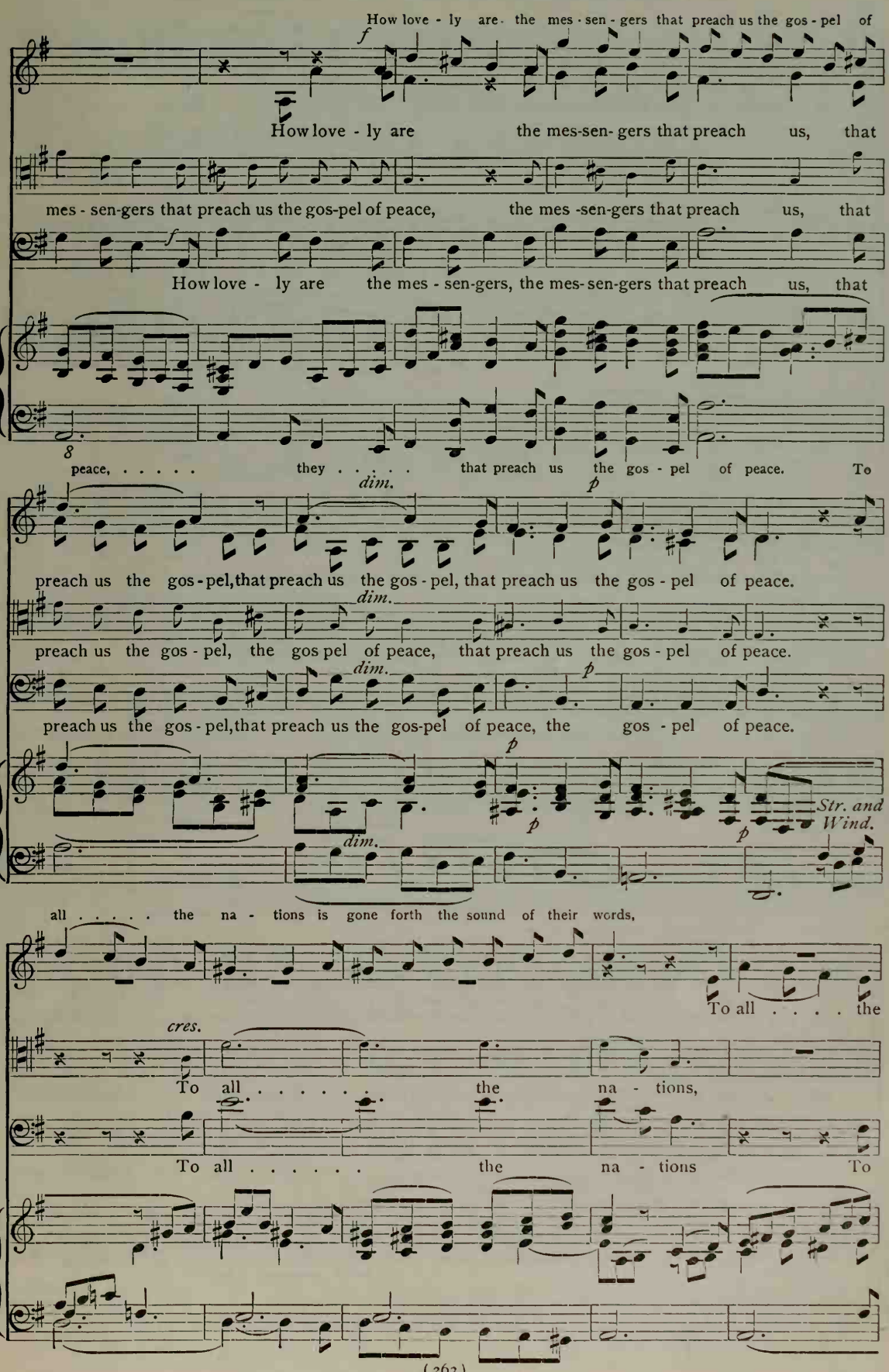
From MENDELSSOHN'S "St. Paul"
Arr. by W. C. HOFF

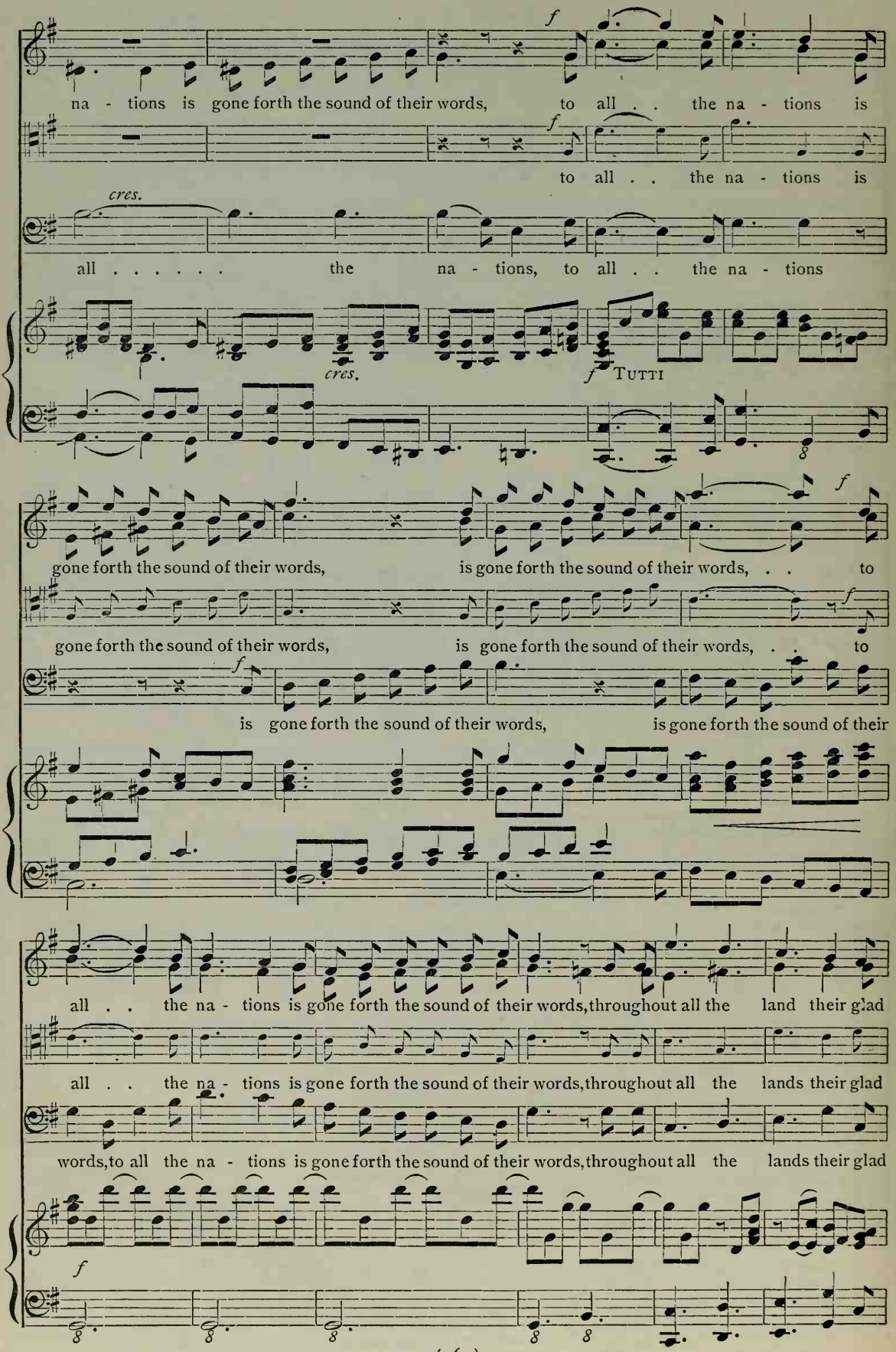

Andante con moto
ALTO
How love - ly are the mes - sen-gers that preach us the gos-pel of peace, How
Andante con moto ♪ = 132
Str. Cl. & Hns.
love - ly are the mes - sen-gers that preach us the gos - pel of peace, the gos - pel of
BASS
How
sempre legato
peace, the mes - sen-gers that preach . . . us the gos-pel of peace,
love - ly are the mes - sen-gers that preach us the gos-pel of peace, how love - ly are the

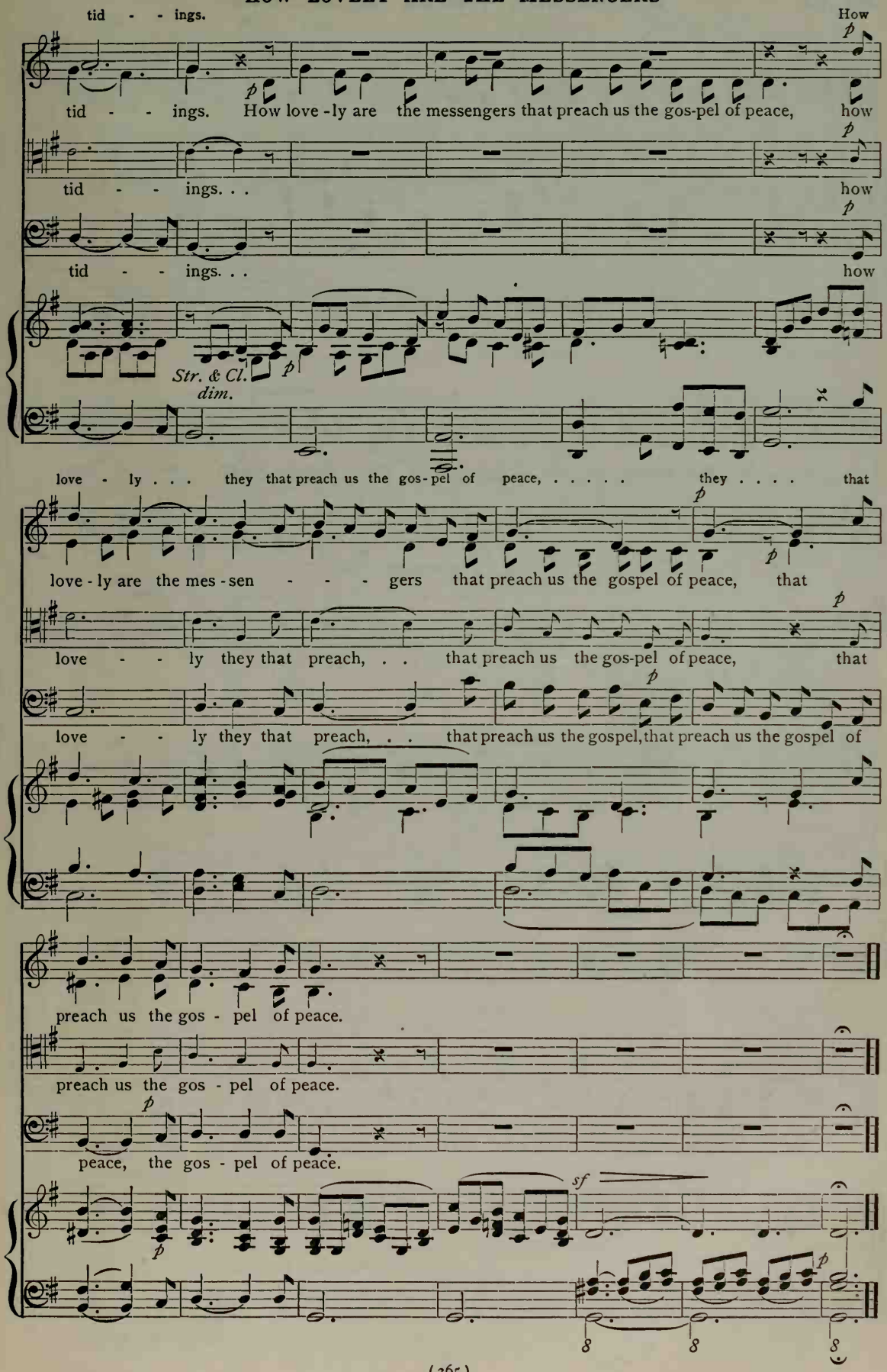
HOW LOVELY ARE THE MESSENGERS


Soprano and Alto
To all . . . . the
How love - - - ly are they that preach us the gos-pel of peace! To all the
Tenor ad lib.*
To all . . . the
Bass
mes-sen-gers that preach us the gos-pel of peace, the gos - pel of peace! To all the
cres - cen - - - do
Tutti
na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, to all . . . . . the na - tions is
na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, to all . . . . . the na - tions
na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, to all . . . . the na - tions is
gone forth the sound of their words, ... is gone forth the sound of their words.
gone, . . . is gone forth the sound . . . . . of their words.
is gone forth the sound of their words, . . their words. How love - ly are the
gone, . . . is gone forth the sound of their words, . . the sound, How love - ly are the
Str.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

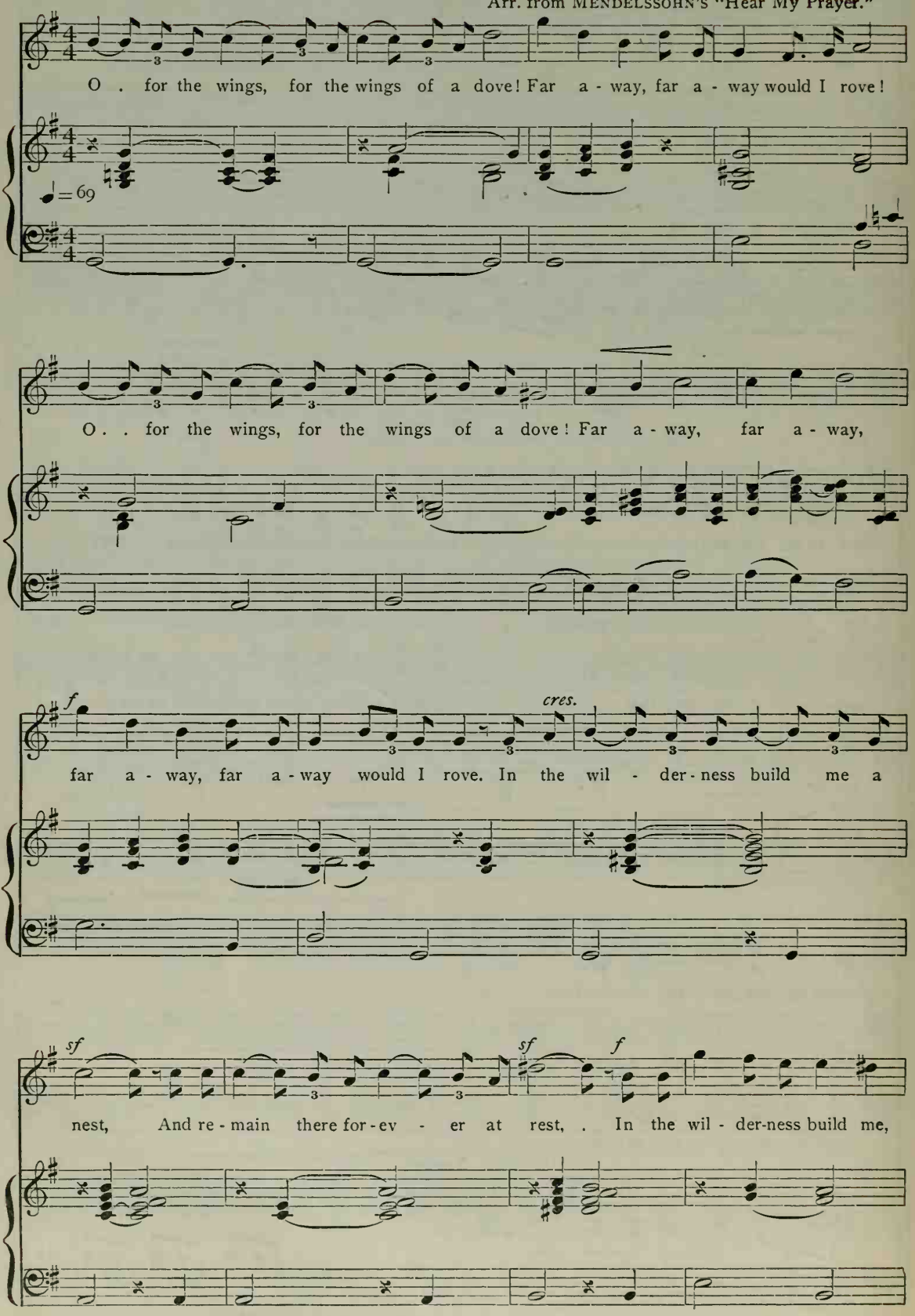

How love - ly are the mes - sen - gers that preach us the gos - pel of
f
How love - ly are the mes-sen- gers that preach us, that
mes - sen-gers that preach us the gos-pel of peace, the mes -sen-gers that preach us, that
f
How love - ly are the mes - sen-gers, the mes- sen-gers that preach us, that
8
peace, ... they . . . . . that preach us the gos - pel of peace. To
dim.
p
preach us the gos - pel, that preach us the gos - pel, that preach us the gos - pel of peace.
dim.
preach us the gos - pel, the gos pel of peace, that preach us the gos - pel of peace.
dim.
p
preach us the gos - pel, that preach us the gos-pel of peace, the gos - pel of peace.
p
p
p
Str. and Wind.
dim.
all . . . . . the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words,
To all . . . . the
cres.
To all . . . . . the na - tions,
To all . . . . . the na - tions To


na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, to all . . the na - tions is
to all . . the na - tions is
cres.
all . . . . . the na - tions, to all . . the na - tions
cres.
f TUTTI
gone forth the sound of their words, is gone forth the sound of their words, . . to
gone forth the sound of their words, is gone forth the sound of their words, . . to
is gone forth the sound of their words, is gone forth the sound of their
all . . the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the land their glad
all . . the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands their glad
words, to all the na - tions is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands their glad

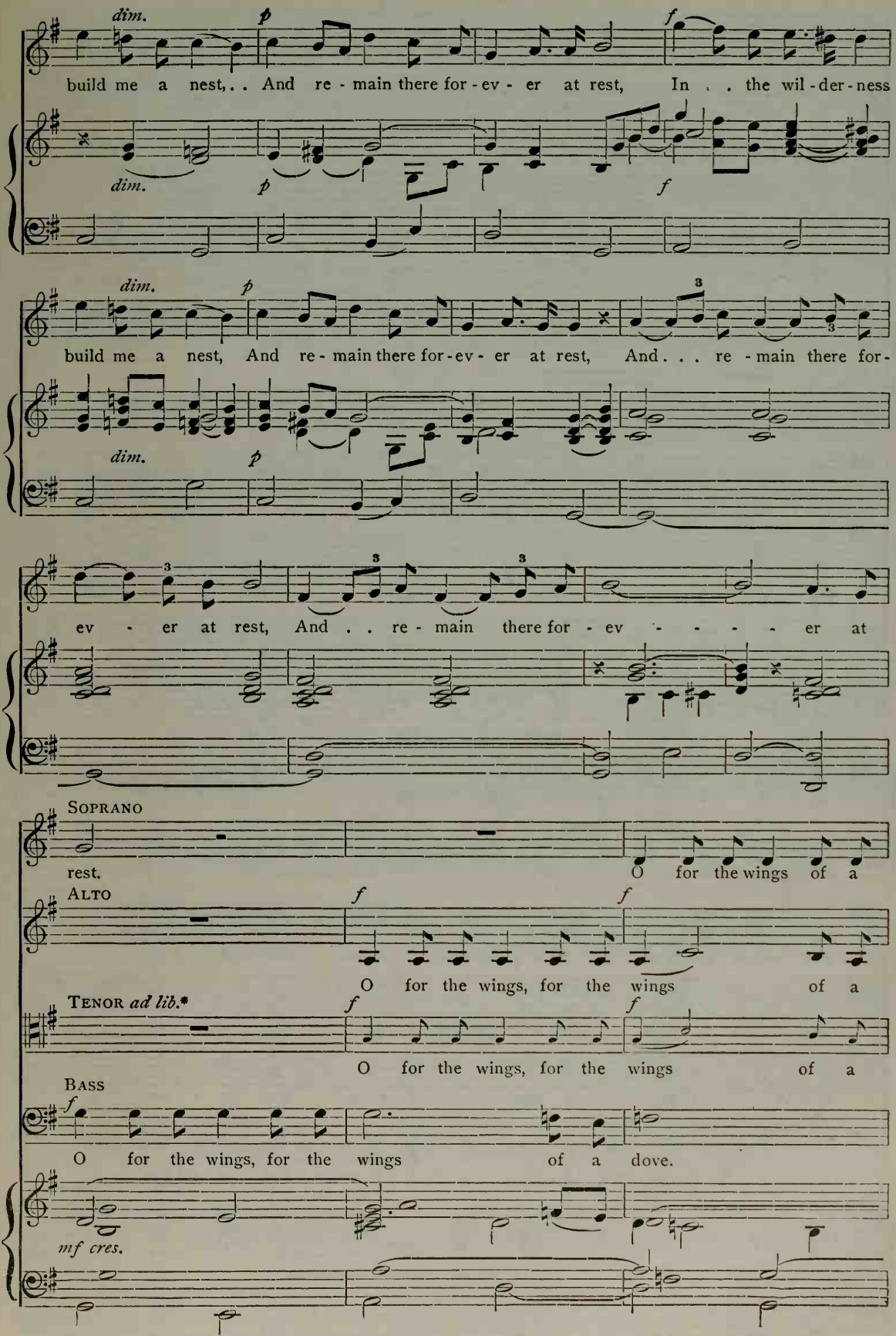

tid - - ings.
How
tid - - ings. How love-ly are the messengers that preach us the gos-pel of peace, how
tid - - ings. . . how
tid - - ings. . . how
Str. & Cl.
dim.
love - ly . . . they that preach us the gos-pel of peace, ... they . . . . that
love-ly are the mes-sen - - - gers that preach us the gospel of peace, that
love - - ly they that preach, . . that preach us the gos-pel of peace, that
love - - ly they that preach, . . that preach us the gospel, that preach us the gospel of
preach us the gos - pel of peace.
preach us the gos - pel of peace.
peace, the gos - pel of peace.
sf

No. 72 O FOR THE WINGS OF A DOVE

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN'S "Hear My Prayer."

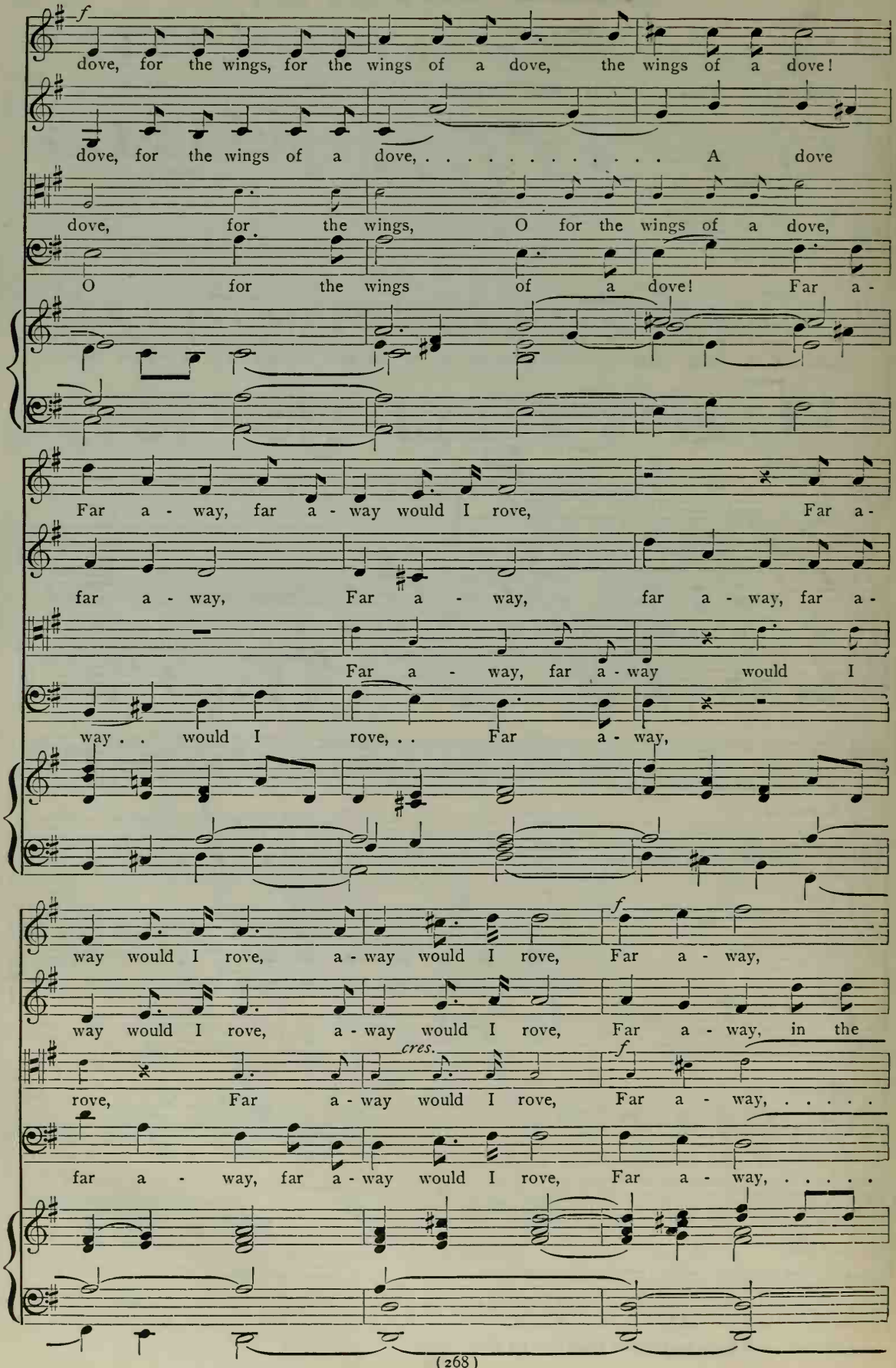

O . for the wings, for the wings of a dove! Far a - way, far a - way would I rove!
♩=69
O . . for the wings, for the wings of a dove! Far a - way, far a - way,
f
cres.
far a - way, far a - way would I rove. In the wil - der - ness build me a
sf
sf
f
nest, And re - main there for - ev - er at rest, . In the wil - der-ness build me,

O FOR THE WINGS OF A DOVE

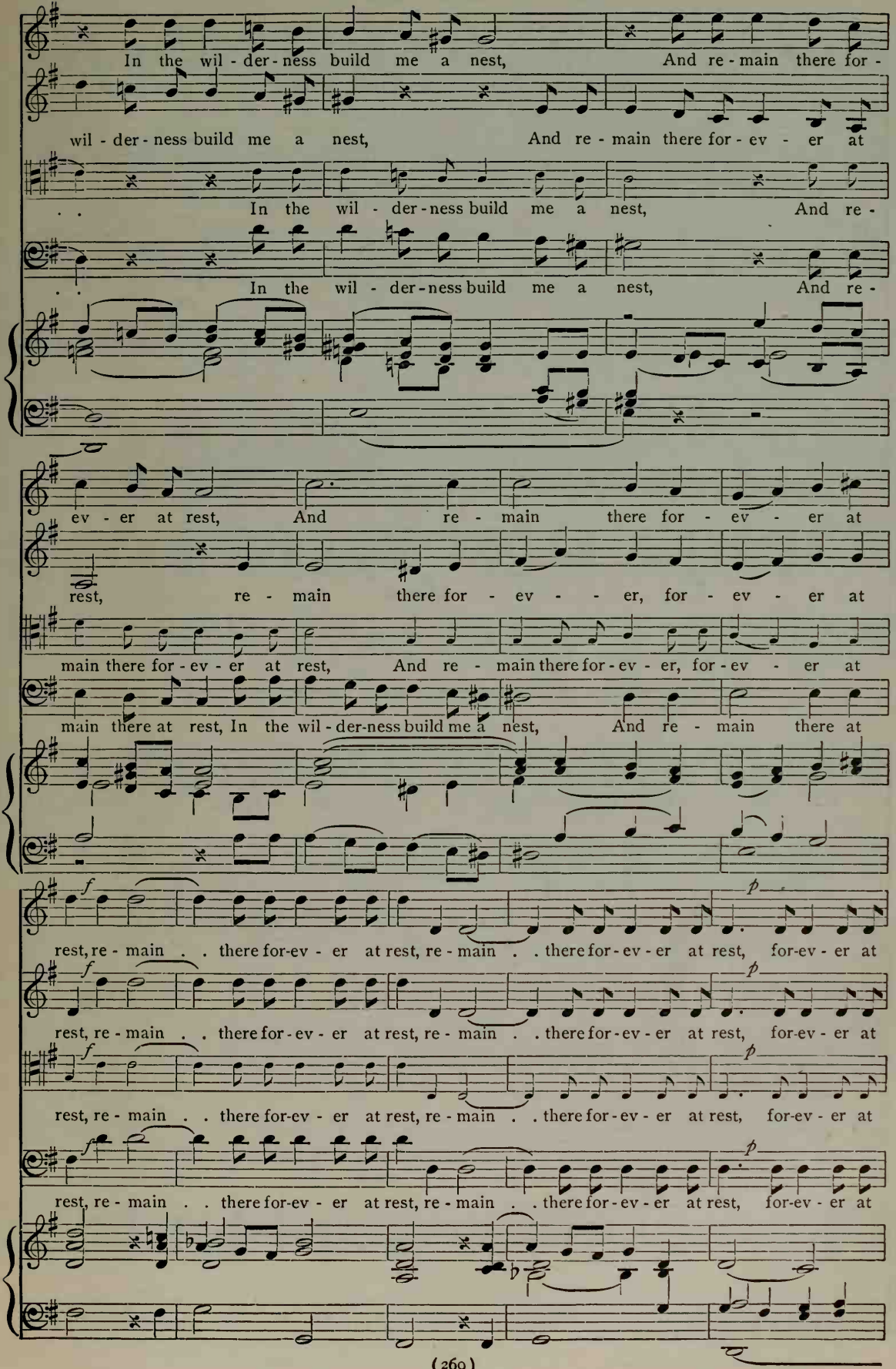

dim.
p
f
build me a nest, . . And re - main there for - ev - er at rest, In . . the wil - der - ness
dim.
p
f
dim.
p
build me a nest, And re - main there for - ev - er at rest, And . . . re - main there for -
dim.
p
ev - er at rest, And . . re - main there for - ev - - - - - er at
SOPRANO
rest.
O for the wings of a
ALTO
f
f
O for the wings, for the wings of a
TENOR ad lib.*
f
f
O for the wings, for the wings of a
BASS
f
O for the wings, for the wings of a dove.
mf cres.

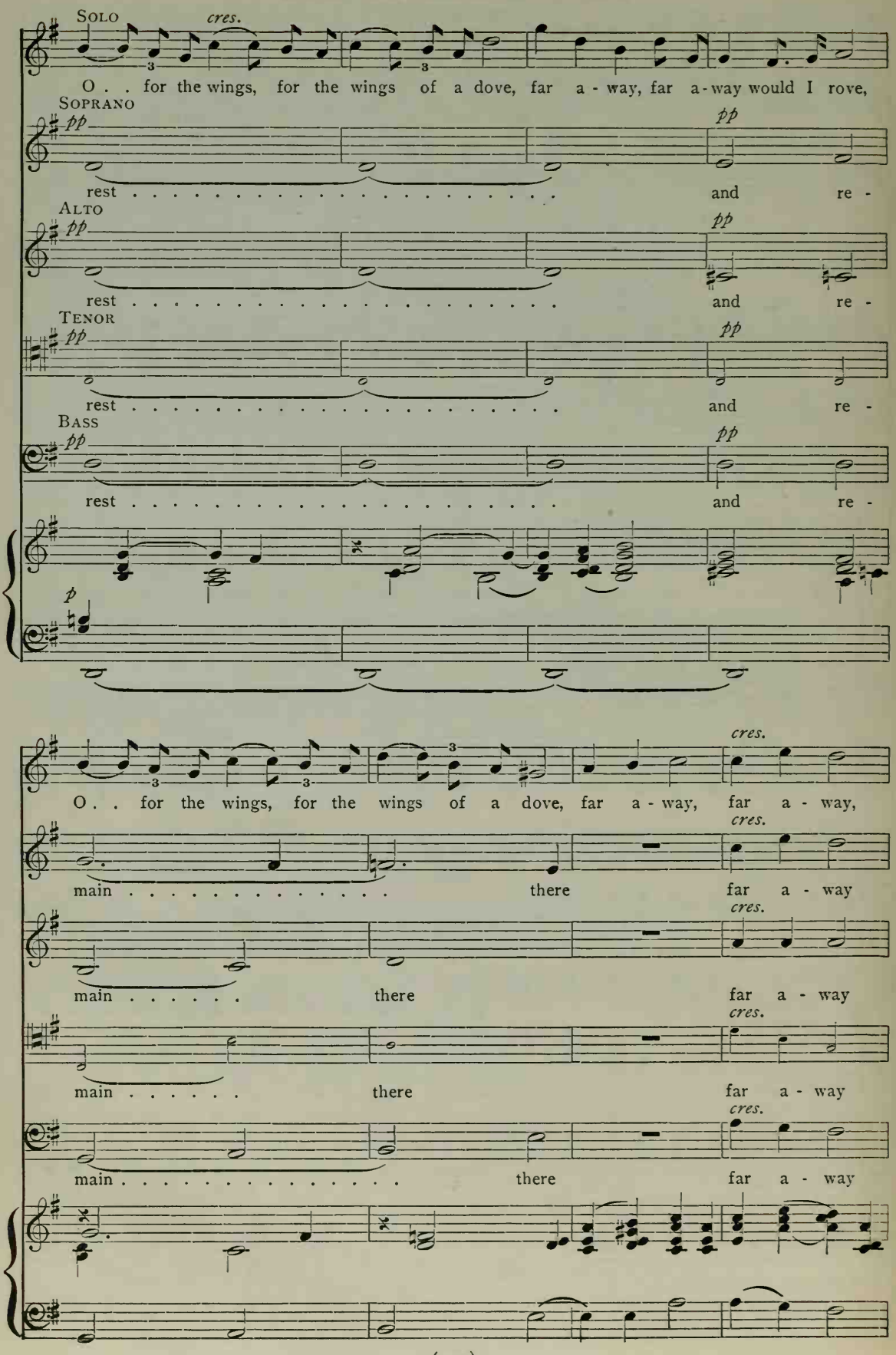
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

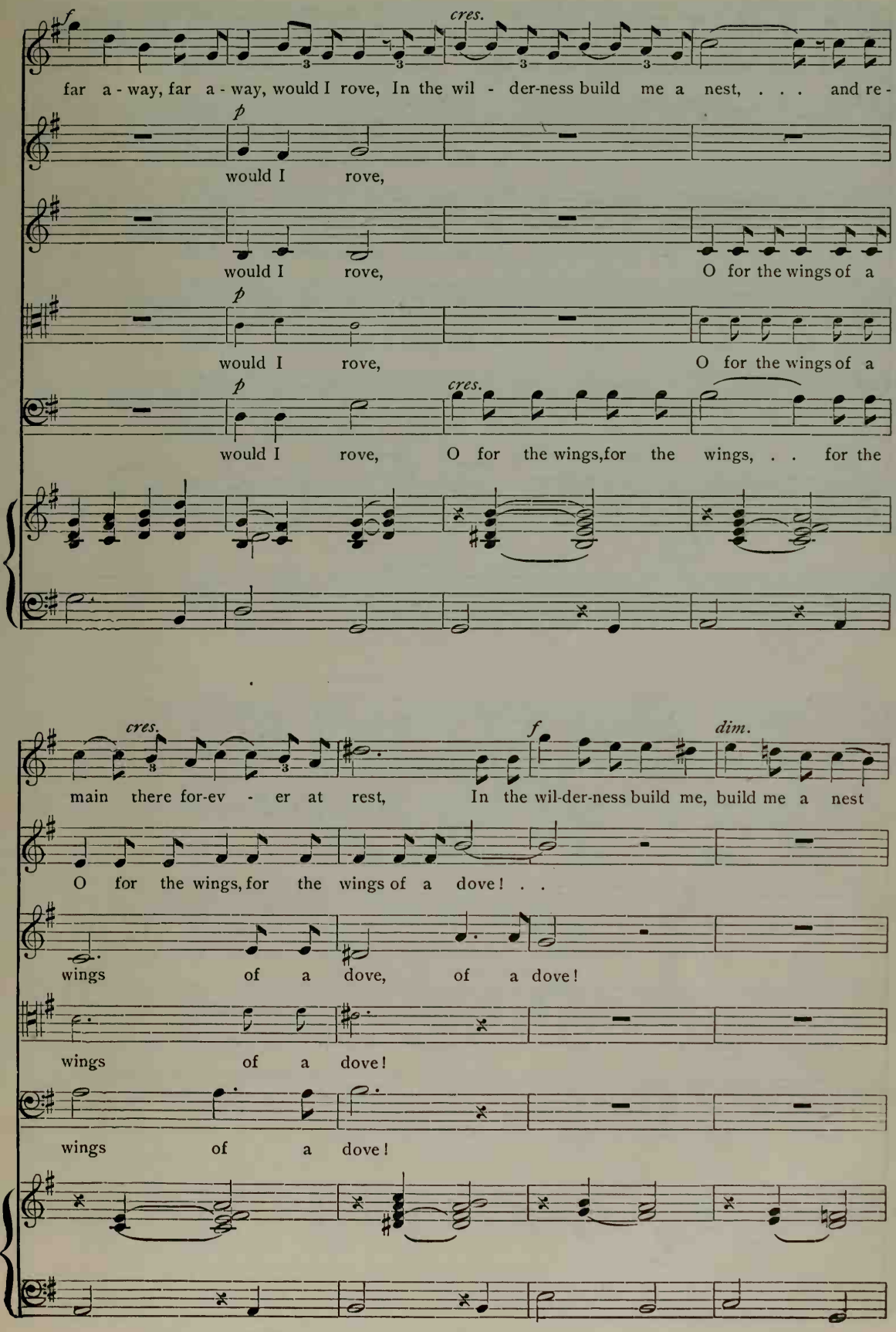
O FOR THE WINGS OF A DOVE

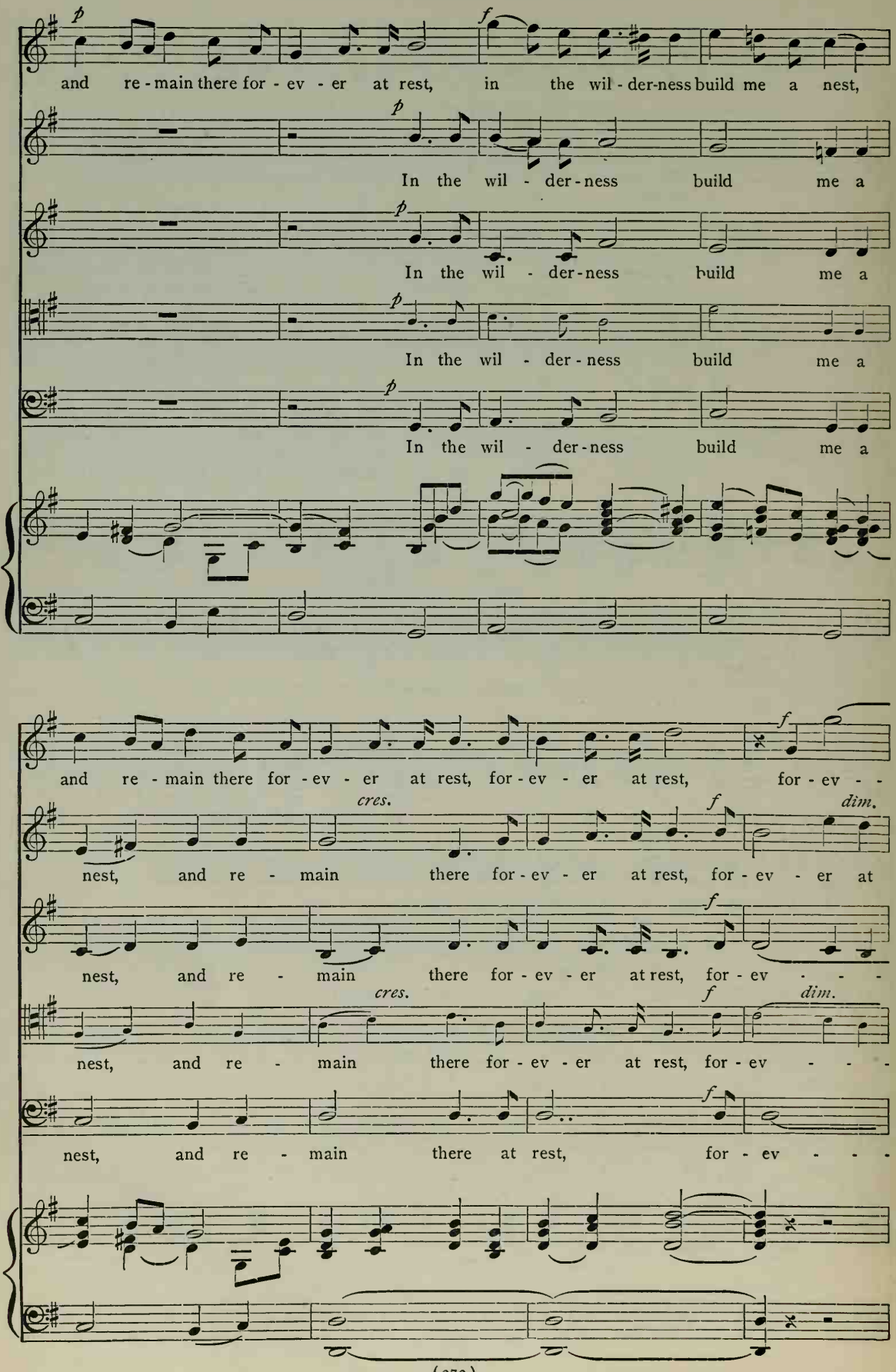

f
dove, for the wings, for the wings of a dove, the wings of a dove!
dove, for the wings of a dove, ... A dove
dove, for the wings, O for the wings of a dove,
O for the wings of a dove! Far a -
Far a - way, far a - way would I rove, Far a -
far a - way, Far a - way, far a - way, far a -
Far a - way, far a - way would I
way . . would I rove, . . Far a - way,
way would I rove, a - way would I rove, Far a - way,
f
way would I rove, a - way would I rove, Far a - way, in the
cres.
f
rove, Far a - way would I rove, Far a - way, ...
far a - way, far a - way would I rove, Far a - way, ...

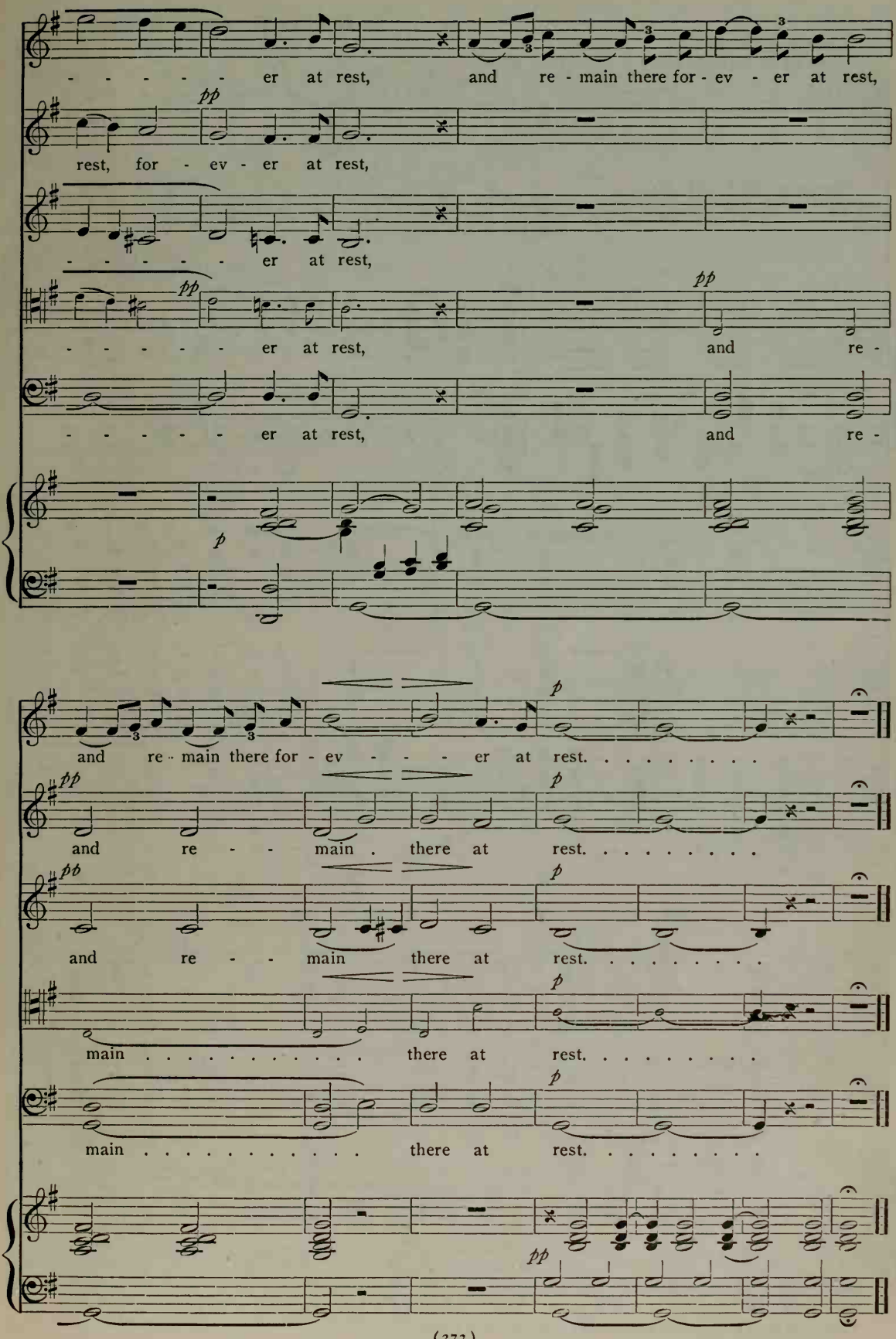
O FOR THE WINGS OF A DOVE




Solo
cres.
O . . for the wings, for the wings of a dove, far a - way, far a - way would I rove,
Soprano
pp
rest . . . . . and re -
Alto
pp
rest . . . . . and re -
Tenor
pp
rest . . . . . and re -
Bass
pp
rest . . . . . and re -
p
O . . for the wings, for the wings of a dove, far a - way, far a - way,
cres.
main . . . . . there far a - way
main . . . . . there far a - way
main . . . . . there far a - way
main . . . . . there far a - way

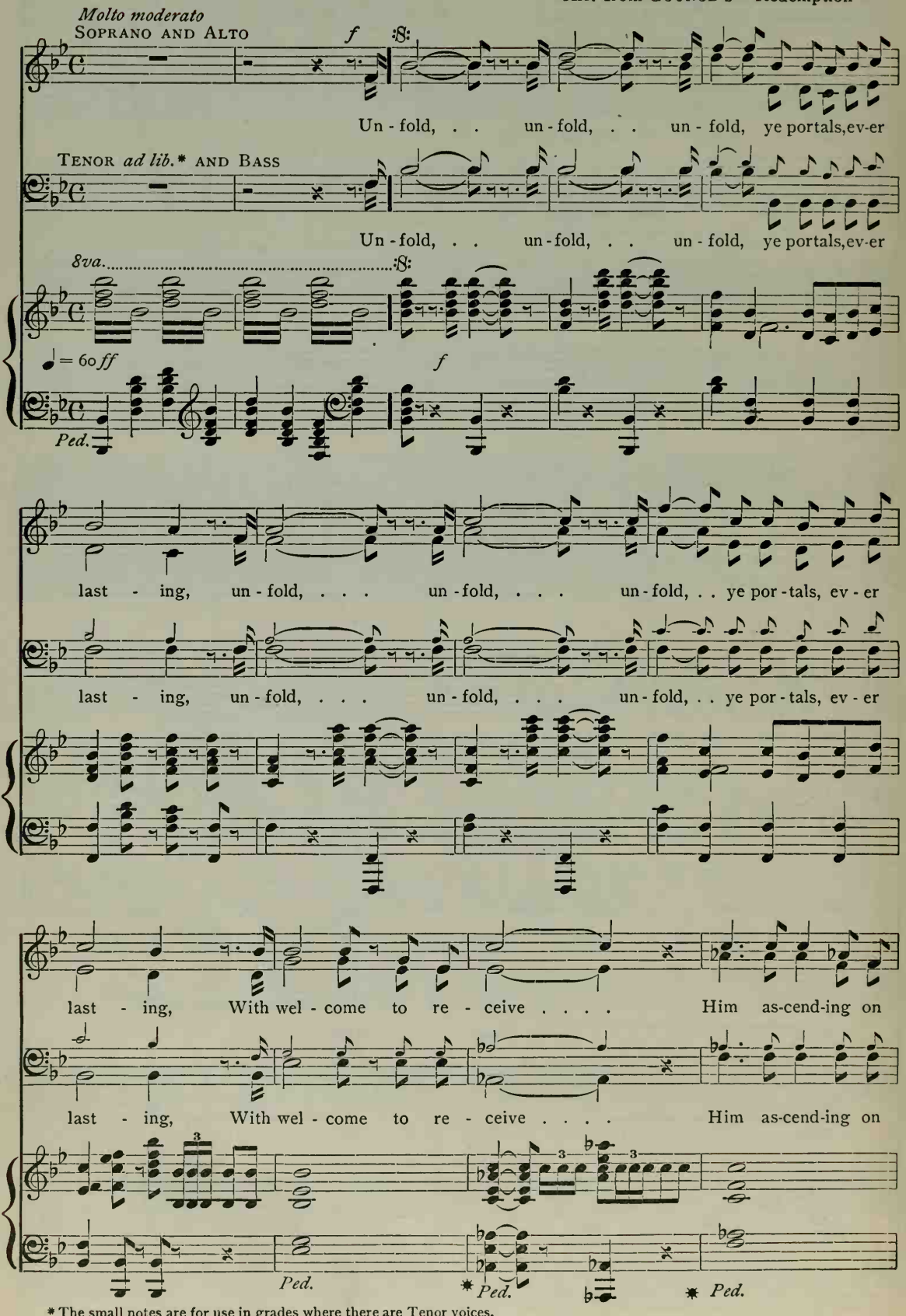

f
cres.
far a - way, far a - way, would I rove, In the wil - der-ness build me a nest, . . . and re -
p
would I rove,
would I rove,
O for the wings of a
p
would I rove,
O for the wings of a
p
cres.
would I rove, O for the wings,for the wings, . . for the
cres.
f
dim.
main there for-ev - er at rest, In the wil-der-ness build me, build me a nest
O for the wings, for the wings of a dove! . .
wings of a dove, of a dove!
wings of a dove!
wings of a dove!


p
f
and re - main there for - ev - er at rest, in the wil - der-ness build me a nest,
In the wil - der-ness build me a
In the wil - der-ness build me a
In the wil - der-ness build me a
and re - main there for - ev - er at rest, for - ev - er at rest, for - ev - -
cres.
dim.
nest, and re - main there for - ev - er at rest, for - ev - er at
nest, and re - main there for - ev - er at rest, for - ev - - -
nest, and re - main there for - ev - er at rest, for - ev - - -
nest, and re - main there at rest, for - ev - - -

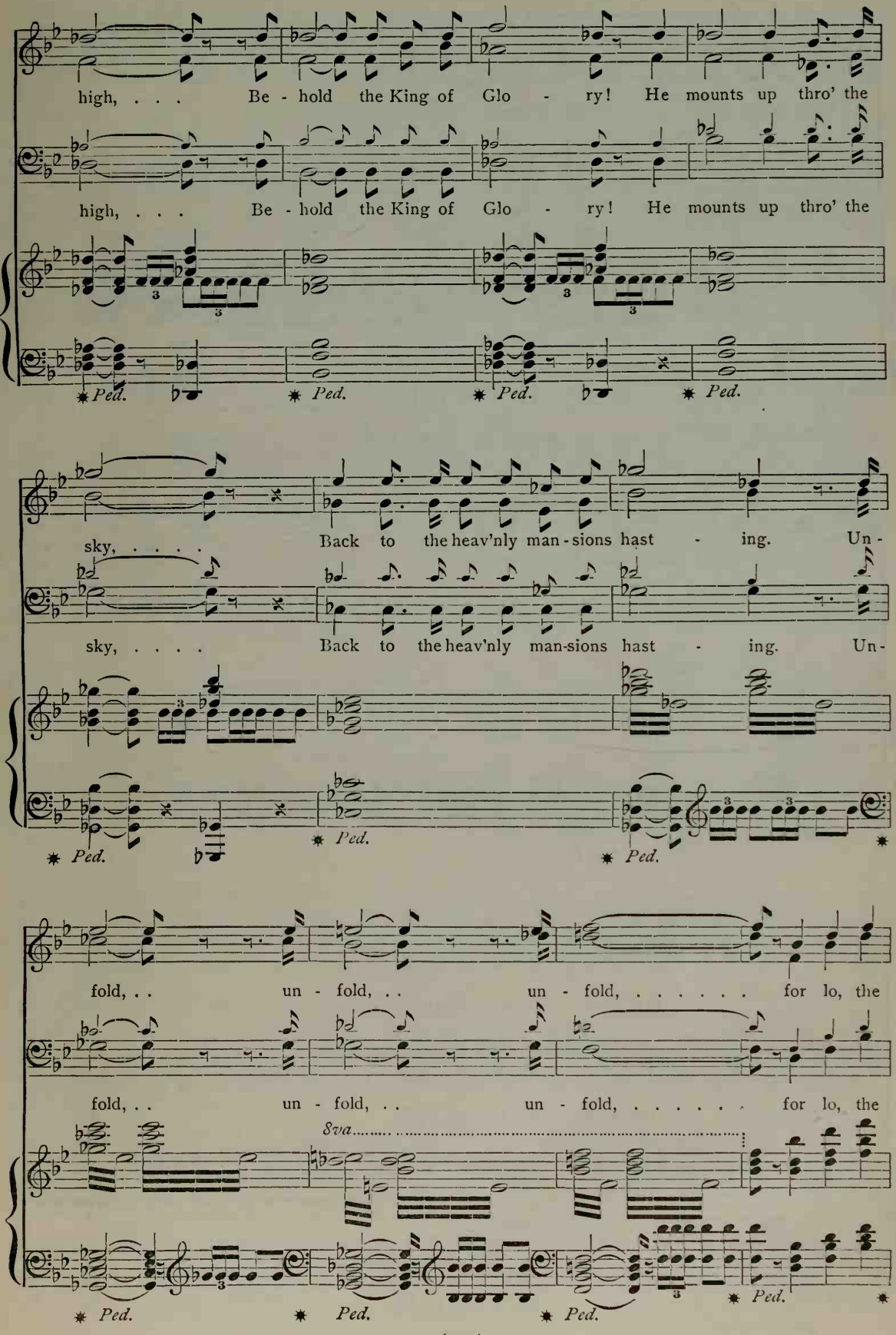

- - - - - - er at rest, and re - main there for - ev - er at rest,
rest, for - ev - er at rest,
- - - - - - er at rest,
- - - - - - er at rest, and re -
- - - - - - er at rest, and re -
and re - main there for - ev - - - er at rest. . . . . .
and re - - - main . there at rest. . . . . .
and re - - - main there at rest. . . . . .
main . . . . . there at rest. . . . . .
main . . . . . there at rest. . . . . .

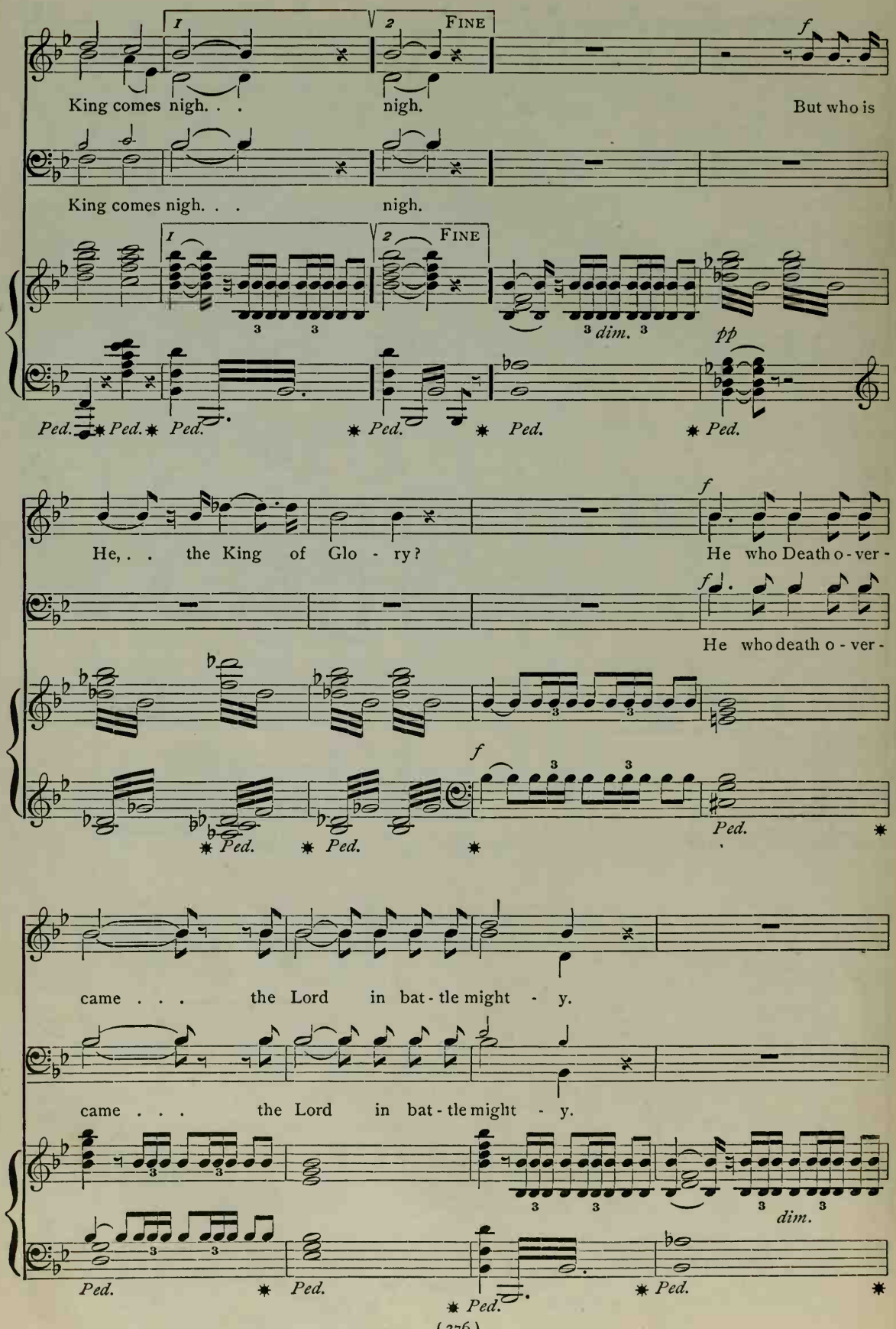
No. 73 UNFOLD, YE PORTALS

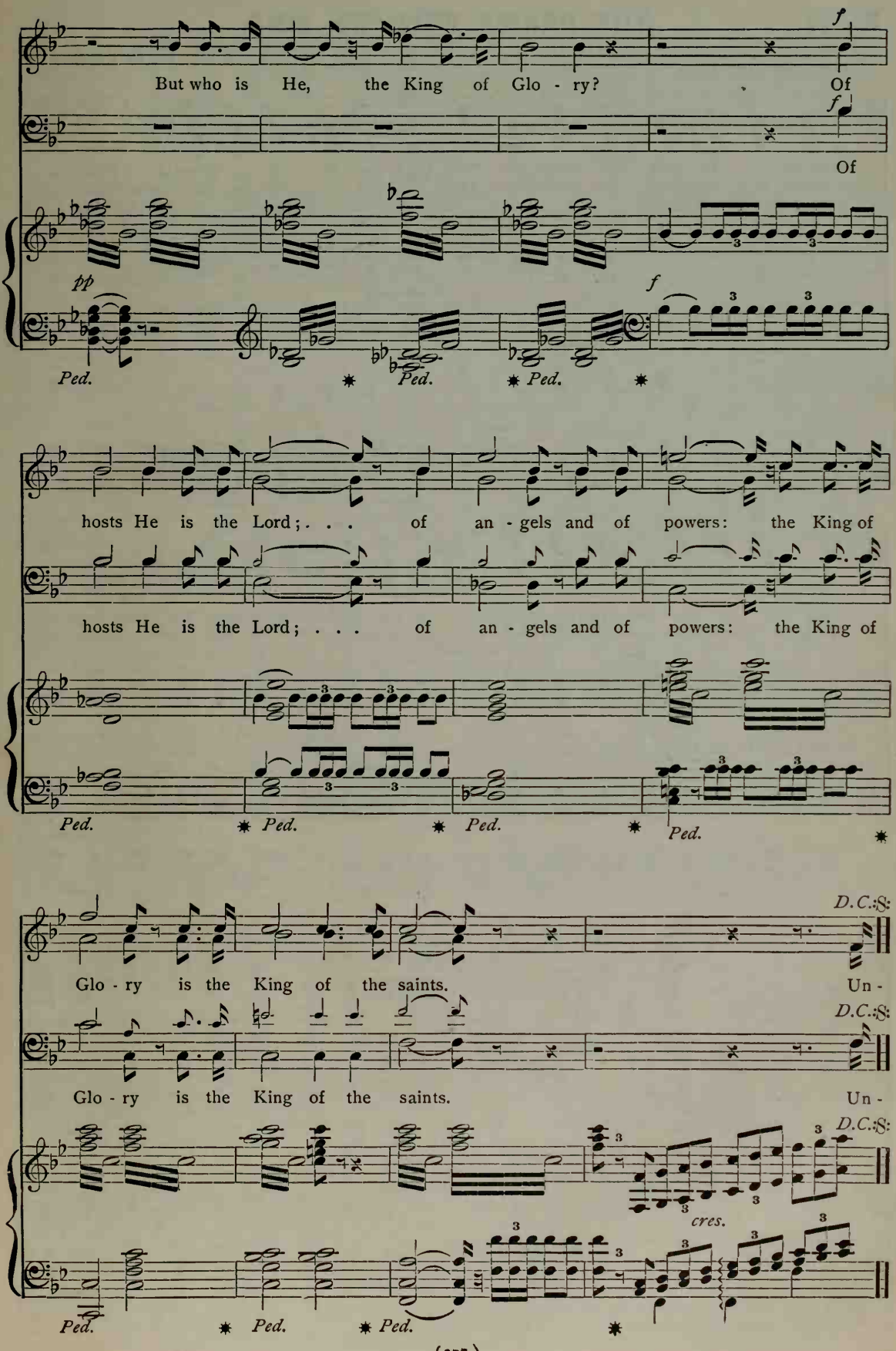
Arr. from GOUNOD'S "Redemption"


Molto moderato
SOPRANO AND ALTO
f
Un - fold, . . un - fold, . . un - fold, ye portals, ev-er
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
Un - fold, . . un - fold, . . un - fold, ye portals, ev-er
8va.
♩ = 60 ff
f
Ped.
last - ing, un - fold, . . . un - fold, . . . un - fold, . . ye por - tals, ev - er
last - ing, un - fold, . . . un - fold, . . . un - fold, . . ye por - tals, ev - er
last - ing, With wel - come to re - ceive . . . . Him as-cend-ing on
last - ing, With wel - come to re - ceive . . . . Him as-cend-ing on
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


high, . . . Be - hold the King of Glo - ry! He mounts up thro' the
high, . . . Be - hold the King of Glo - ry! He mounts up thro' the
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
sky, ... Back to the heav'nly man - sions hast - ing. Un -
sky, ... Back to the heav'nly man-sions hast - ing. Un -
Ped. Ped. Ped.
fold, . . un - fold, . . un - fold, ... for lo, the
fold, . . un - fold, . . un - fold, ... for lo, the
8va
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

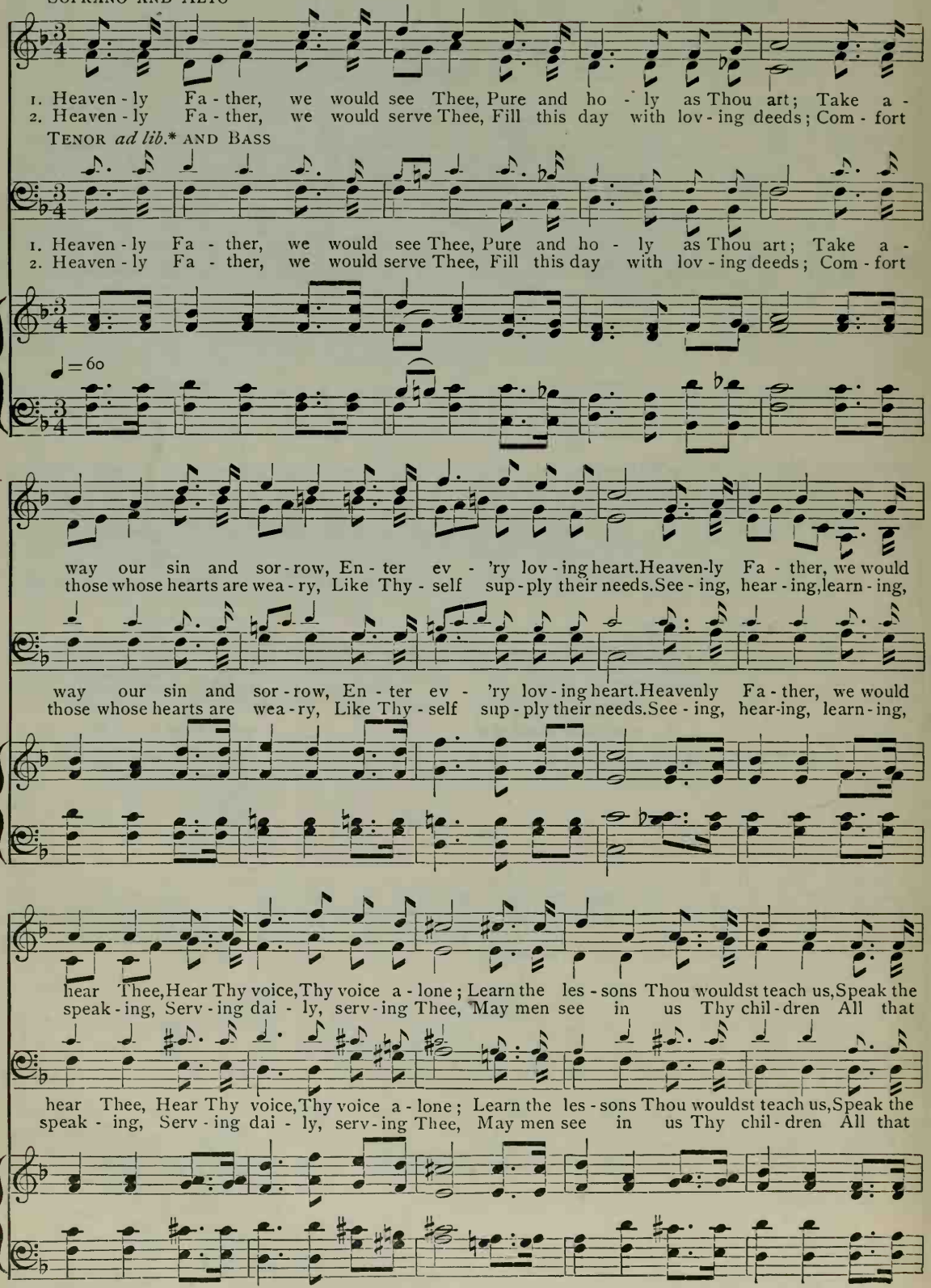

1
2
FINE
King comes nigh. . .
nigh.
But who is
King comes nigh. . .
nigh.
dim.
pp
Ped.
He, . . the King of Glo - ry?
He who Death o - ver -
He who death o - ver -
came . . . the Lord in bat - tle might - y.
came . . . the Lord in bat - tle might - y.
dim.


But who is He, the King of Glo - ry? Of
Of
hosts He is the Lord; . . . of an - gels and of powers: the King of
hosts He is the Lord; . . . of an - gels and of powers: the King of
Glo - ry is the King of the saints. Un -
Glo - ry is the King of the saints. Un -

No. 74 THY PRAISE WILL WE SING

Rev. JOHN BANCROFT DEVINS, D.D. H. R. PALMER

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Heaven - ly Fa - ther, we would see Thee, Pure and ho - ly as Thou art; Take a -
2. Heaven - ly Fa - ther, we would serve Thee, Fill this day with lov - ing deeds; Com - fort
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
1. Heaven - ly Fa - ther, we would see Thee, Pure and ho - ly as Thou art; Take a -
2. Heaven - ly Fa - ther, we would serve Thee, Fill this day with lov - ing deeds; Com - fort
♩=60
way our sin and sor - row, En - ter ev - 'ry lov - ing heart. Heaven-ly Fa - ther, we would
those whose hearts are wea - ry, Like Thy - self sup - ply their needs. See - ing, hear - ing, learn - ing,
way our sin and sor - row, En - ter ev - 'ry lov - ing heart. Heavenly Fa - ther, we would
those whose hearts are wea - ry, Like Thy - self sup - ply their needs. See - ing, hear-ing, learn - ing,
hear Thee, Hear Thy voice, Thy voice a - lone; Learn the les - sons Thou wouldst teach us, Speak the
speak - ing, Serv - ing dai - ly, serv - ing Thee, May men see in us Thy chil - dren All that
hear Thee, Hear Thy voice, Thy voice a - lone; Learn the les - sons Thou wouldst teach us, Speak the
speak - ing, Serv - ing dai - ly, serv - ing Thee, May men see in us Thy chil - dren All that

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices

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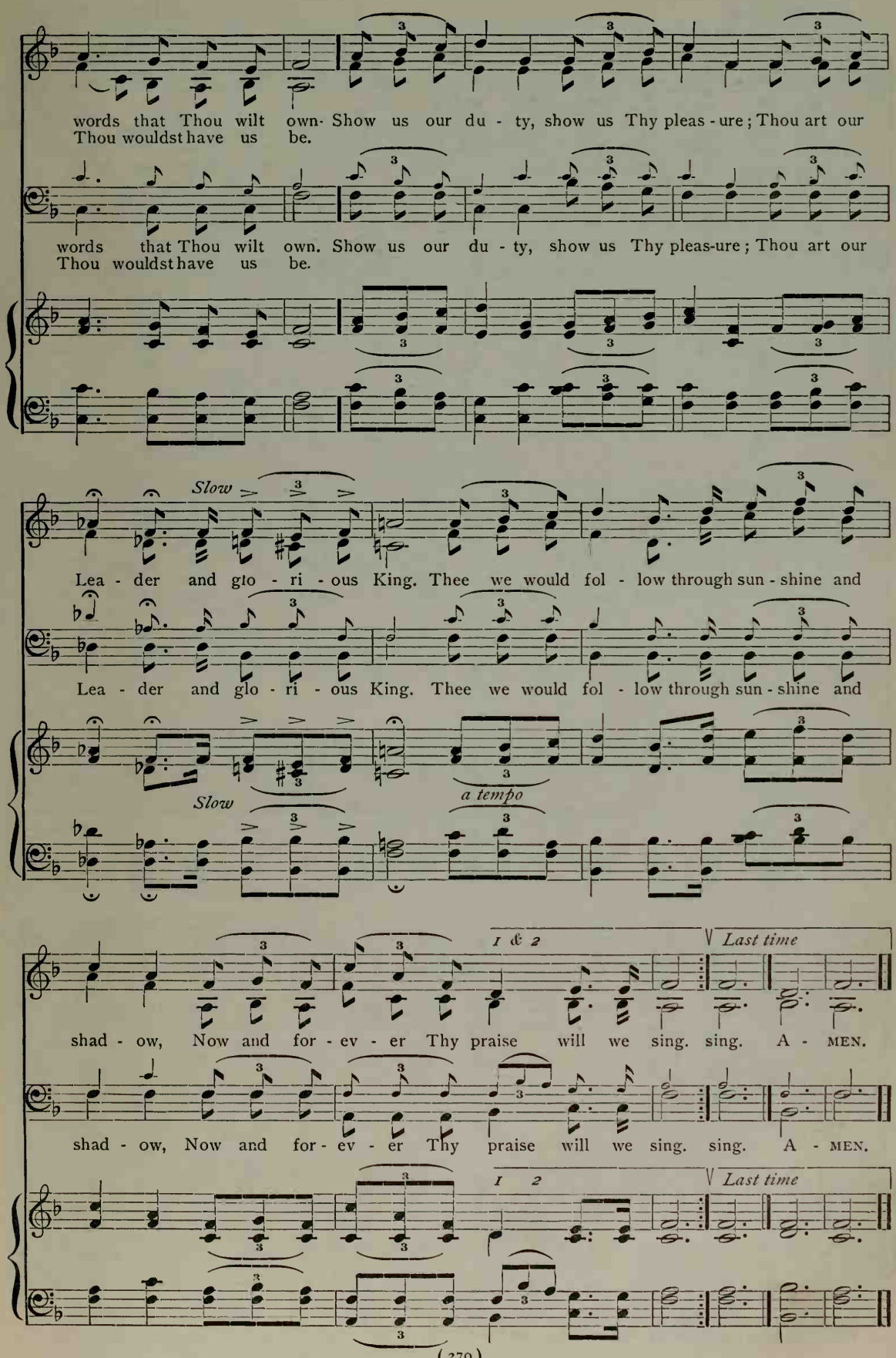

words that Thou wilt own- Show us our du - ty, show us Thy pleas - ure; Thou art our
Thou wouldst have us be.
words that Thou wilt own. Show us our du - ty, show us Thy pleas-ure; Thou art our
Thou wouldst have us be.
Slow
Lea - der and glo - ri - ous King. Thee we would fol - low through sun - shine and
Lea - der and glo - ri - ous King. Thee we would fol - low through sun - shine and
Slow
a tempo
1 & 2
Last time
shad - ow, Now and for - ev - er Thy praise will we sing. sing. A - MEN.
shad - ow, Now and for - ev - er Thy praise will we sing. sing. A - MEN.
1 2
Last time

No. 75 ST. LEONARD

A. A. PROCTER — H. HILES. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - 'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, Oh, do not Thou de - spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

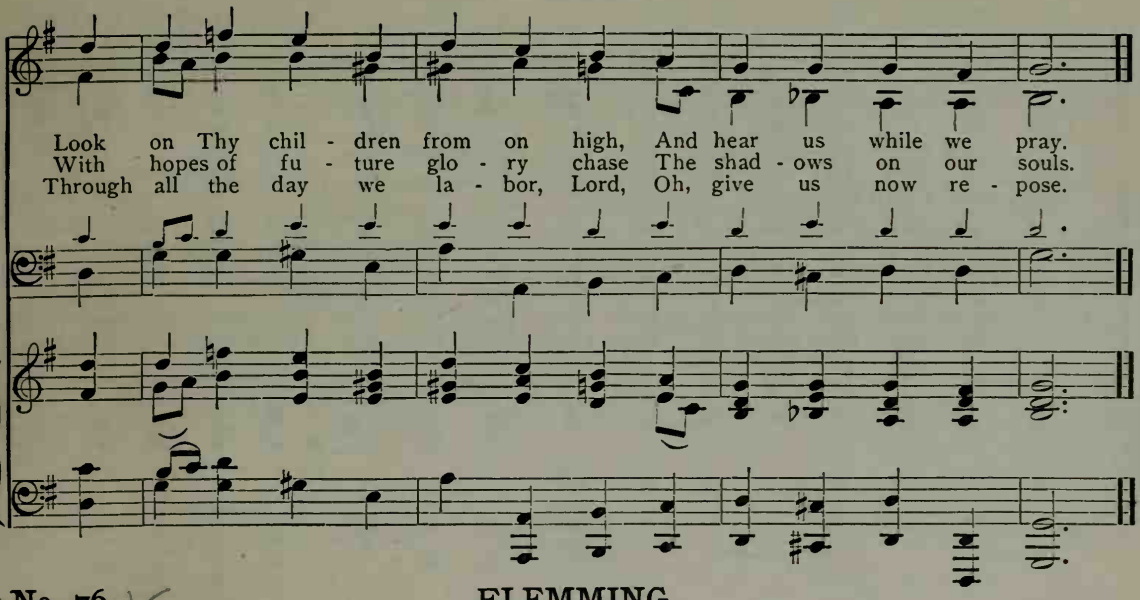
Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lie.
But let the in - cense of our pray'rs Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
From mid - night fears, and per - ils Thou Our tremb - ling hearts de - fend:

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Give us a res - pite from our toil; Sub - due and calm our woes;

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

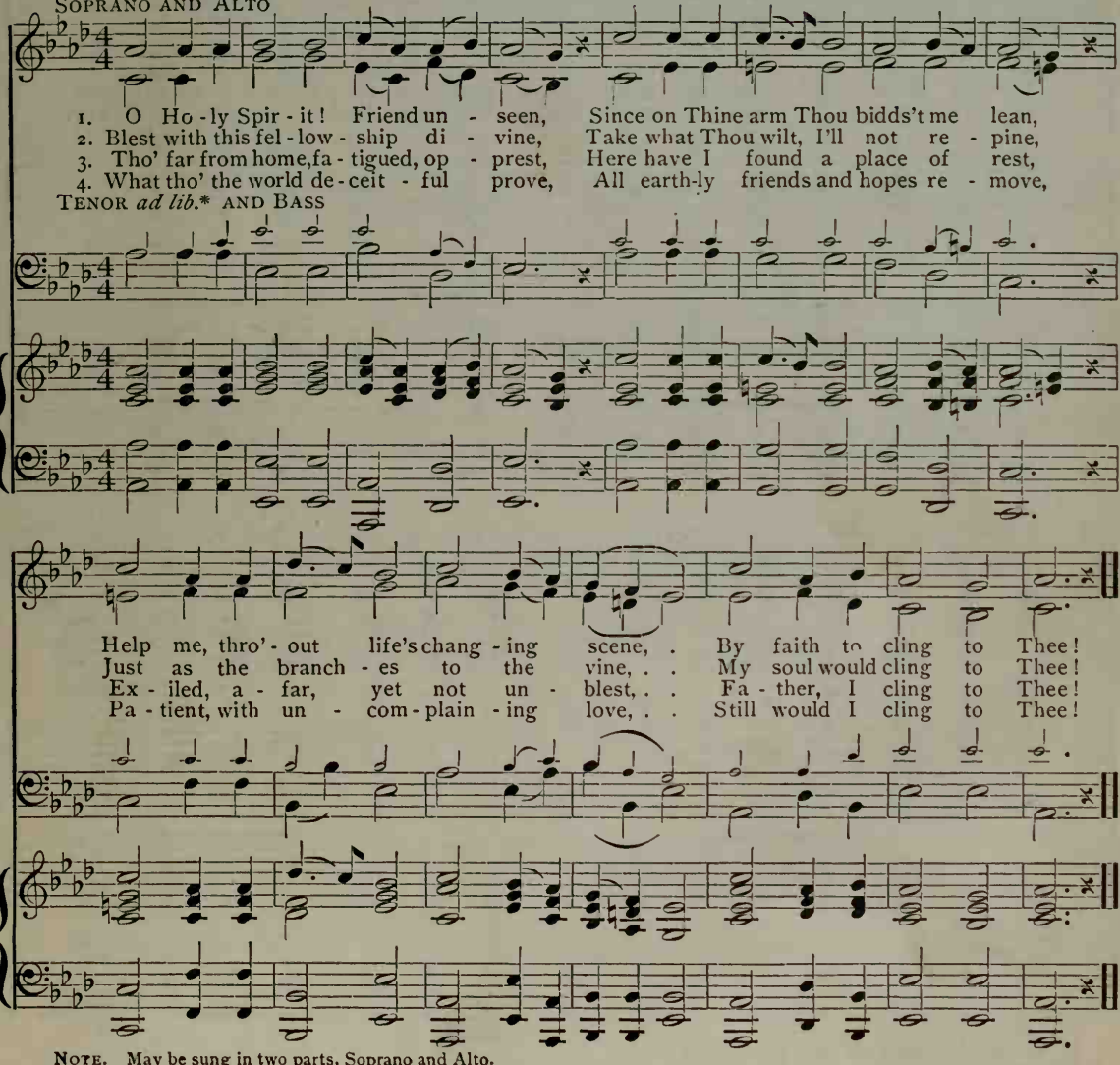
ST. LEONARD


Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shad - ows on our souls.
Through all the day we la - bor, Lord, Oh, give us now re - pose.

No. 76 FLEMMING

C. ELLIOTT — F. F. FLEMMING. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. O Ho - ly Spir - it! Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidds't me lean,
2. Blest with this fel - low - ship di - vine, Take what Thou wilt, I'll not re - pine,
3. Tho' far from home, fa - tigued, op - prest, Here have I found a place of rest,
4. What tho' the world de - ceit - ful prove, All earth-ly friends and hopes re - move,
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
Help me, thro' - out life's chang - ing scene, . By faith to cling to Thee!
Just as the branch - es to the vine, . . My soul would cling to Thee!
Ex - iled, a - far, yet not un - blest, . . Fa - ther, I cling to Thee!
Pa - tient, with un - com - plain - ing love, . . Still would I cling to Thee!

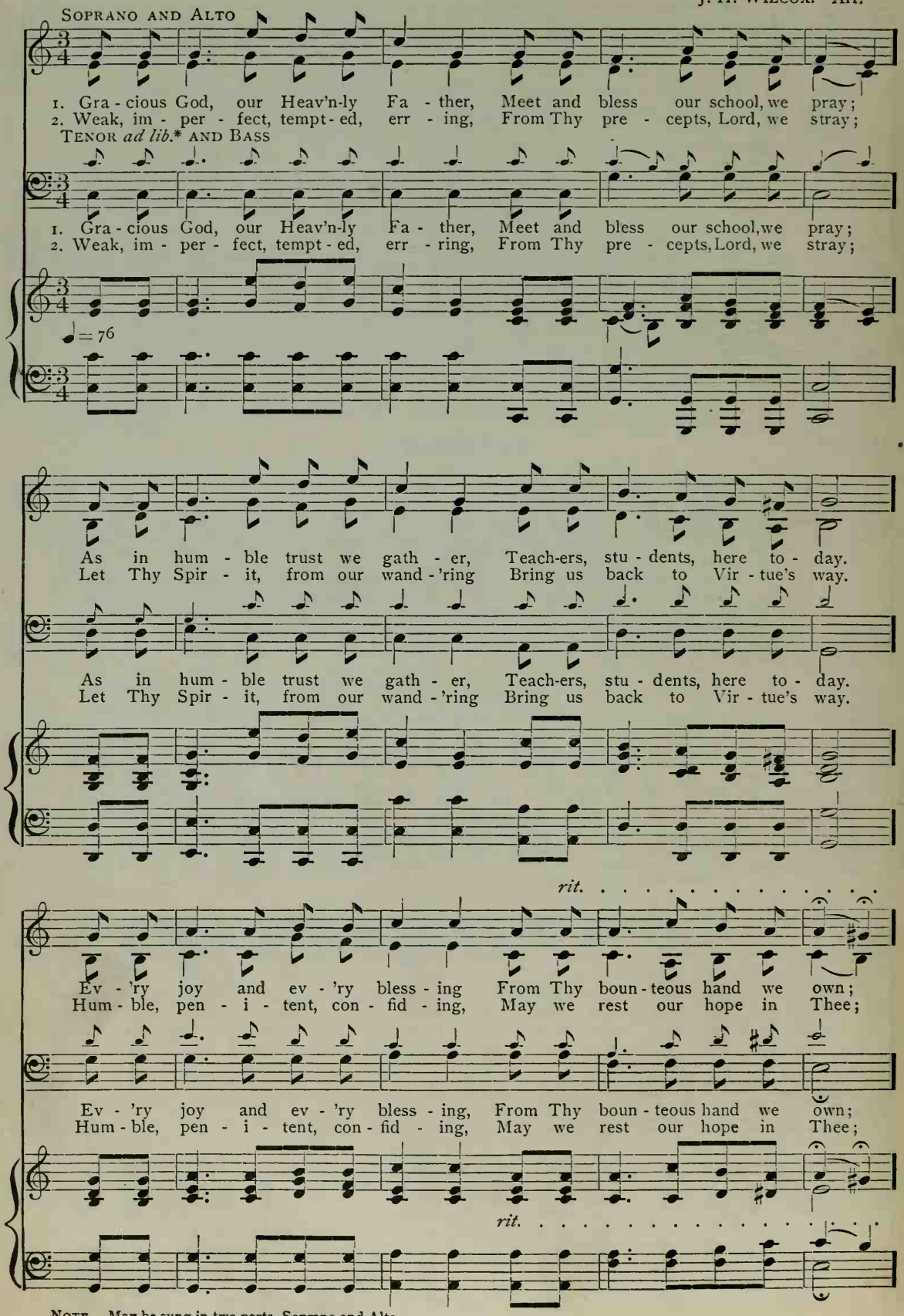
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 77

FABEN

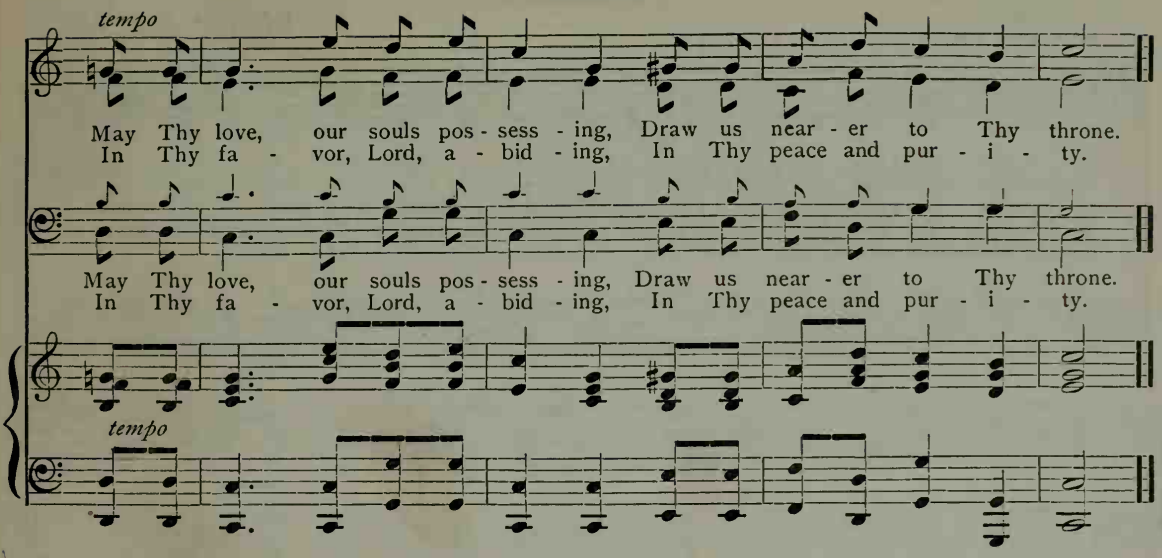
J. H. Wilcox. Arr.


Soprano and Alto
1. Gra - cious God, our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Meet and bless our school, we pray;
2. Weak, im - per - fect, tempt - ed, err - ing, From Thy pre - cepts, Lord, we stray;
Tenor ad lib.* and Bass
1. Gra - cious God, our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Meet and bless our school, we pray;
2. Weak, im - per - fect, tempt - ed, err - ring, From Thy pre - cepts, Lord, we stray;
♩ = 76
As in hum - ble trust we gath - er, Teach-ers, stu - dents, here to - day.
Let Thy Spir - it, from our wand - 'ring Bring us back to Vir - tue's way.
As in hum - ble trust we gath - er, Teach-ers, stu - dents, here to - day.
Let Thy Spir - it, from our wand - 'ring Bring us back to Vir - tue's way.
rit.
Ev - 'ry joy and ev - 'ry bless - ing From Thy boun - teous hand we own;
Hum - ble, pen - i - tent, con - fid - ing, May we rest our hope in Thee;
Ev - 'ry joy and ev - 'ry bless - ing, From Thy boun - teous hand we own;
Hum - ble, pen - i - tent, con - fid - ing, May we rest our hope in Thee;
rit.

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

FABEN


tempo
May Thy love, our souls pos - sess - ing, Draw us near - er to Thy throne.
In Thy fa - vor, Lord, a - bid - ing, In Thy peace and pur - i - ty.
May Thy love, our souls pos - sess - ing, Draw us near - er to Thy throne.
In Thy fa - vor, Lord, a - bid - ing, In Thy peace and pur - i - ty.
tempo

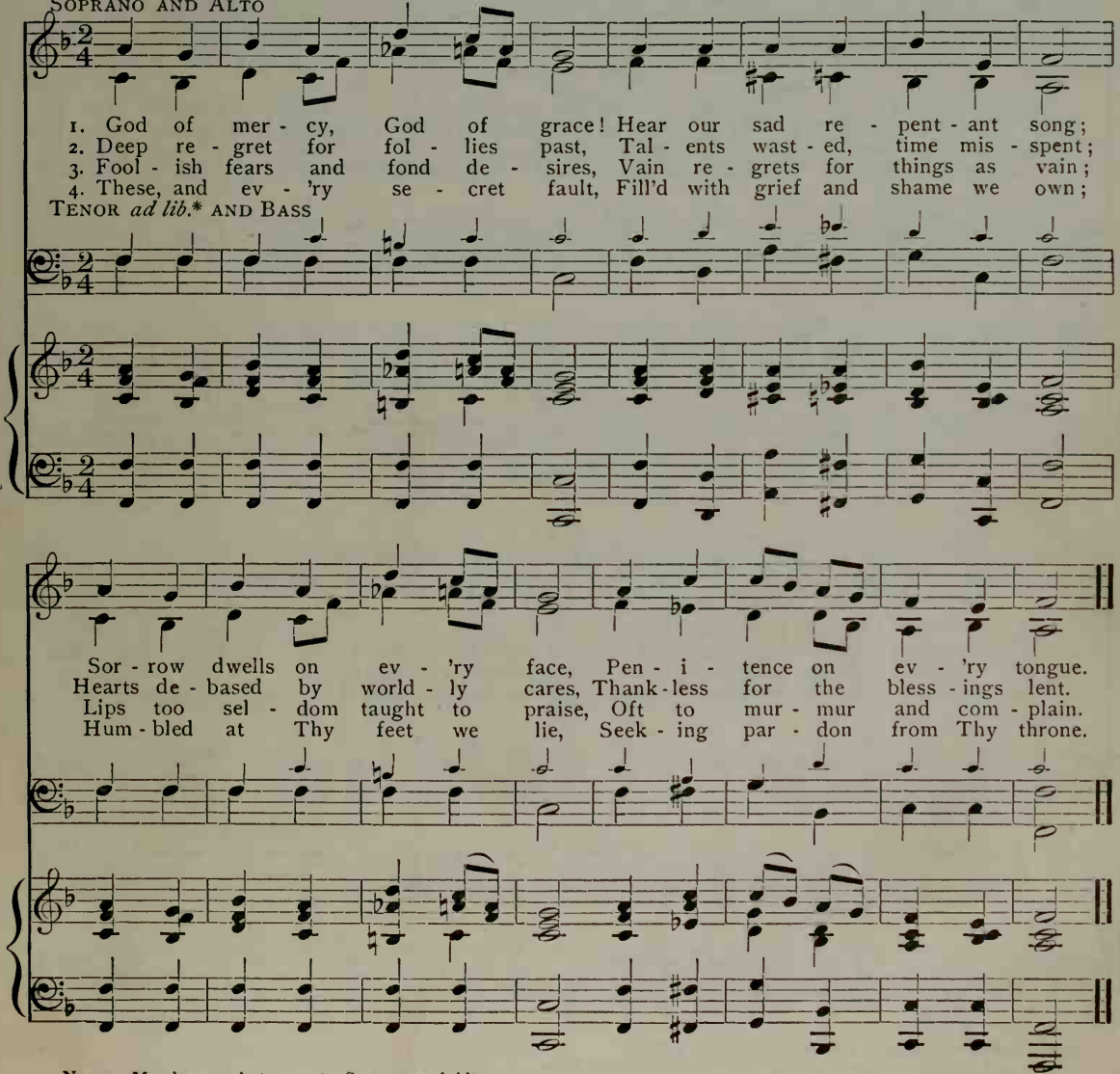
No. 78 WEBER

H. F. LYTE — From VON WEBER. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. God of mer - cy, God of grace! Hear our sad re - pent - ant song;
2. Deep re - gret for fol - lies past, Tal - ents wast - ed, time mis - spent;
3. Fool - ish fears and fond de - sires, Vain re - grets for things as vain;
4. These, and ev - 'ry se - cret fault, Fill'd with grief and shame we own;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS


Sor - row dwells on ev - 'ry face, Pen - i - tence on ev - 'ry tongue.
Hearts de - based by world - ly cares, Thank - less for the bless - ings lent.
Lips too sel - dom taught to praise, Oft to mur - mur and com - plain.
Hum - bled at Thy feet we lie, Seek - ing par - don from Thy throne.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

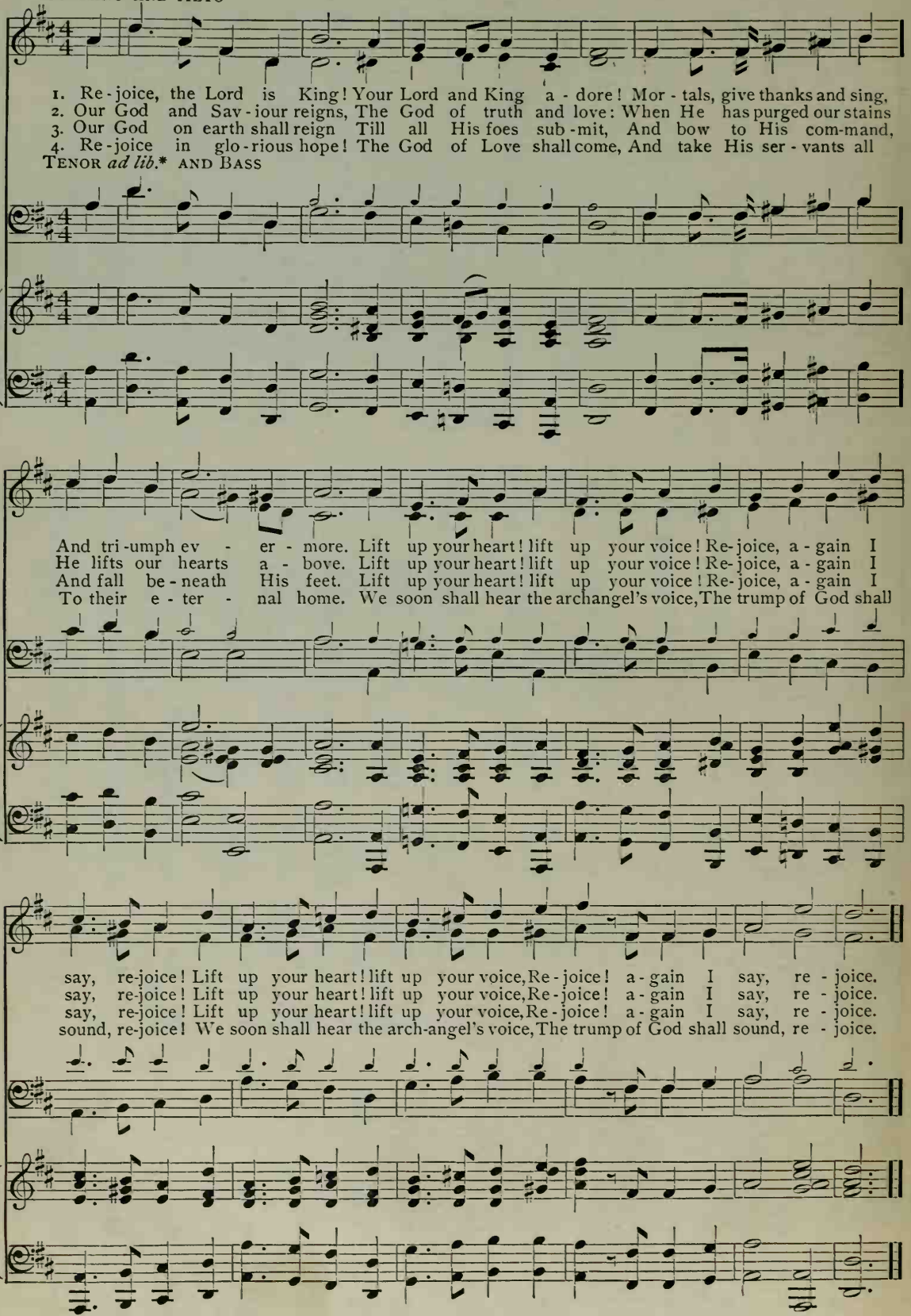
No. 79

JUBILATE

C. WESLEY

H. W. PARKER. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore! Mor - tals, give thanks and sing,
2. Our God and Sav - iour reigns, The God of truth and love: When He has purged our stains
3. Our God on earth shall reign Till all His foes sub - mit, And bow to His com-mand,
4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! The God of Love shall come, And take His ser - vants all
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I
He lifts our hearts a - bove. Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I
And fall be - neath His feet. Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I
To their e - ter - nal home. We soon shall hear the archangel's voice, The trump of God shall
say, re - joice! Lift up your heart! lift up your voice, Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice.
say, re - joice! Lift up your heart! lift up your voice, Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice.
say, re - joice! Lift up your heart! lift up your voice, Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice.
sound, re - joice! We soon shall hear the arch - angel's voice, The trump of God shall sound, re - joice.

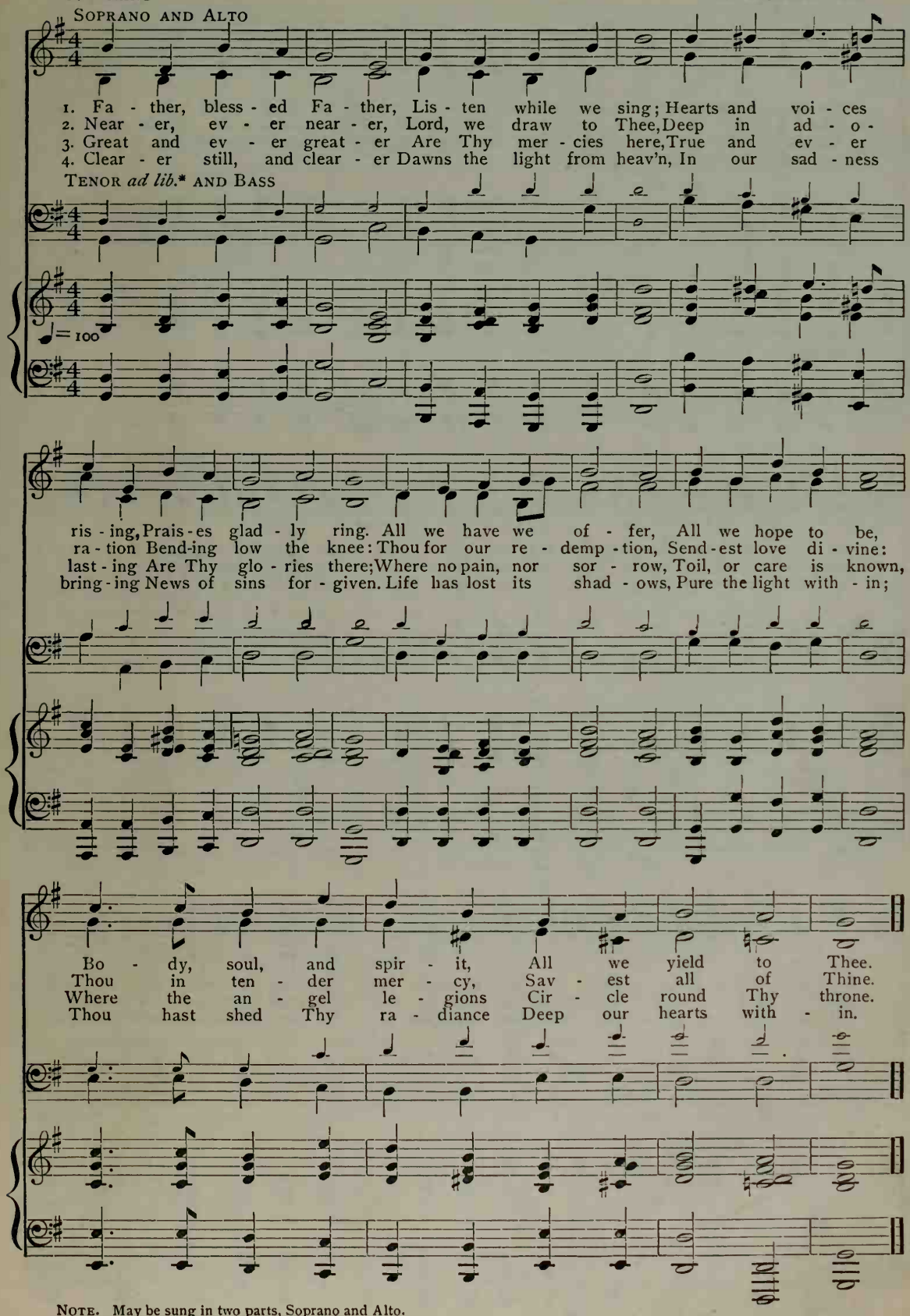
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

By permission.

No. 80 DAVID

G. THRING T. MORLEY. Arr.


SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. Fa - ther, bless - ed Fa - ther, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Lord, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
3. Great and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here, True and ev - er
4. Clear - er still, and clear - er Dawns the light from heav'n, In our sad - ness
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩= 100
ris - ing, Prais - es glad - ly ring. All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,
ra - tion Bend-ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion, Send - est love di - vine:
last - ing Are Thy glo - ries there; Where no pain, nor sor - row, Toil, or care is known,
bring - ing News of sins for - given. Life has lost its shad - ows, Pure the light with - in;
Bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Thou in ten - der mer - cy, Sav - est all of Thine.
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
Thou hast shed Thy ra - diance Deep our hearts with - in.

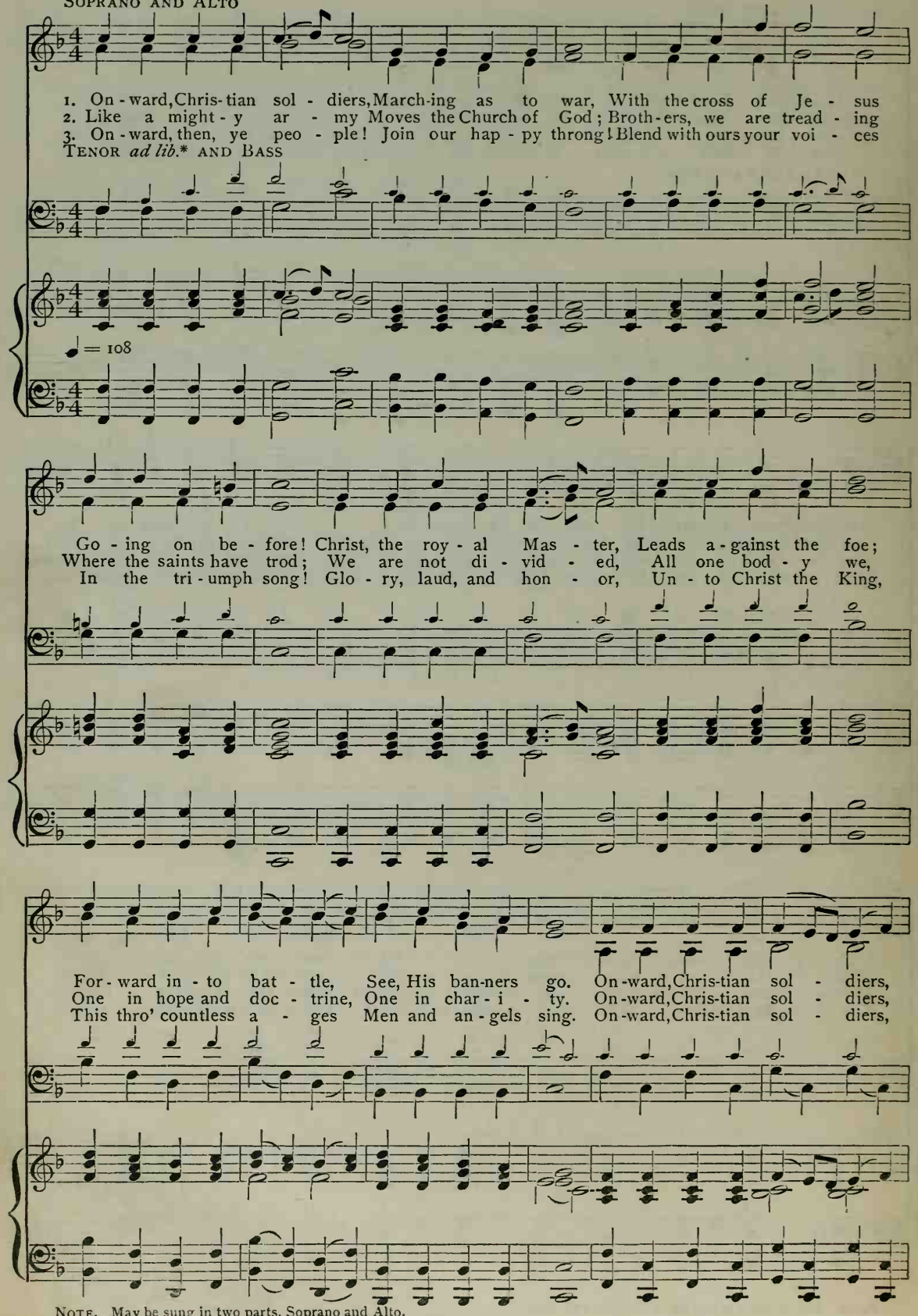
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 81 ST. GERTRUDE

S. BARING-GOULD
SOPRANO AND ALTO

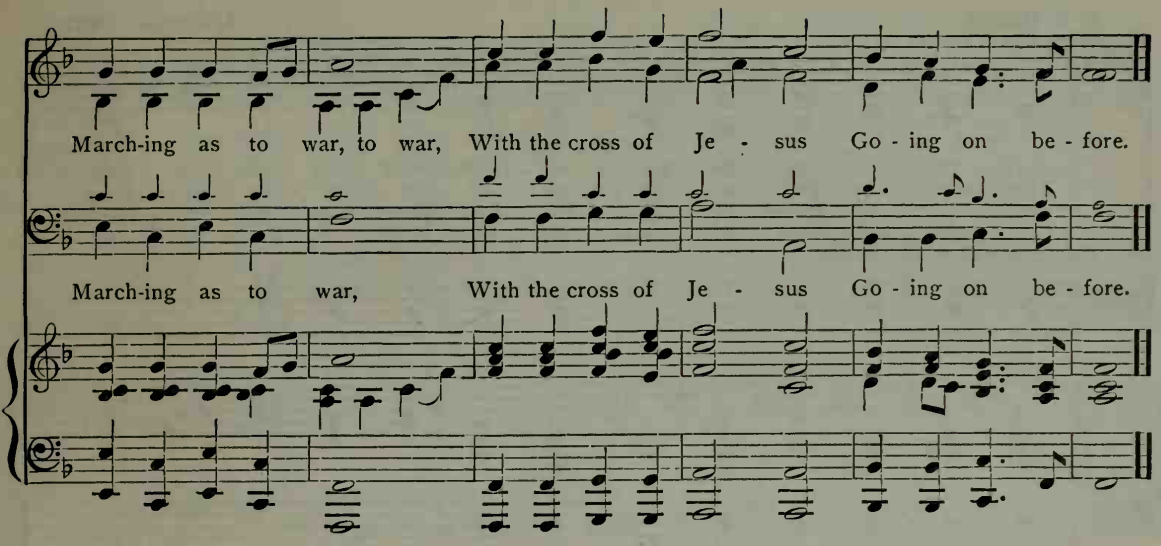
A. S. SULLIVAN. Arr.


1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je-sus
2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread-ing
3. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voi-ces
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
♩ = 108
Go-ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,
In the tri-umph song! Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or, Un-to Christ the King,
For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His ban-ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,
This thro' countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

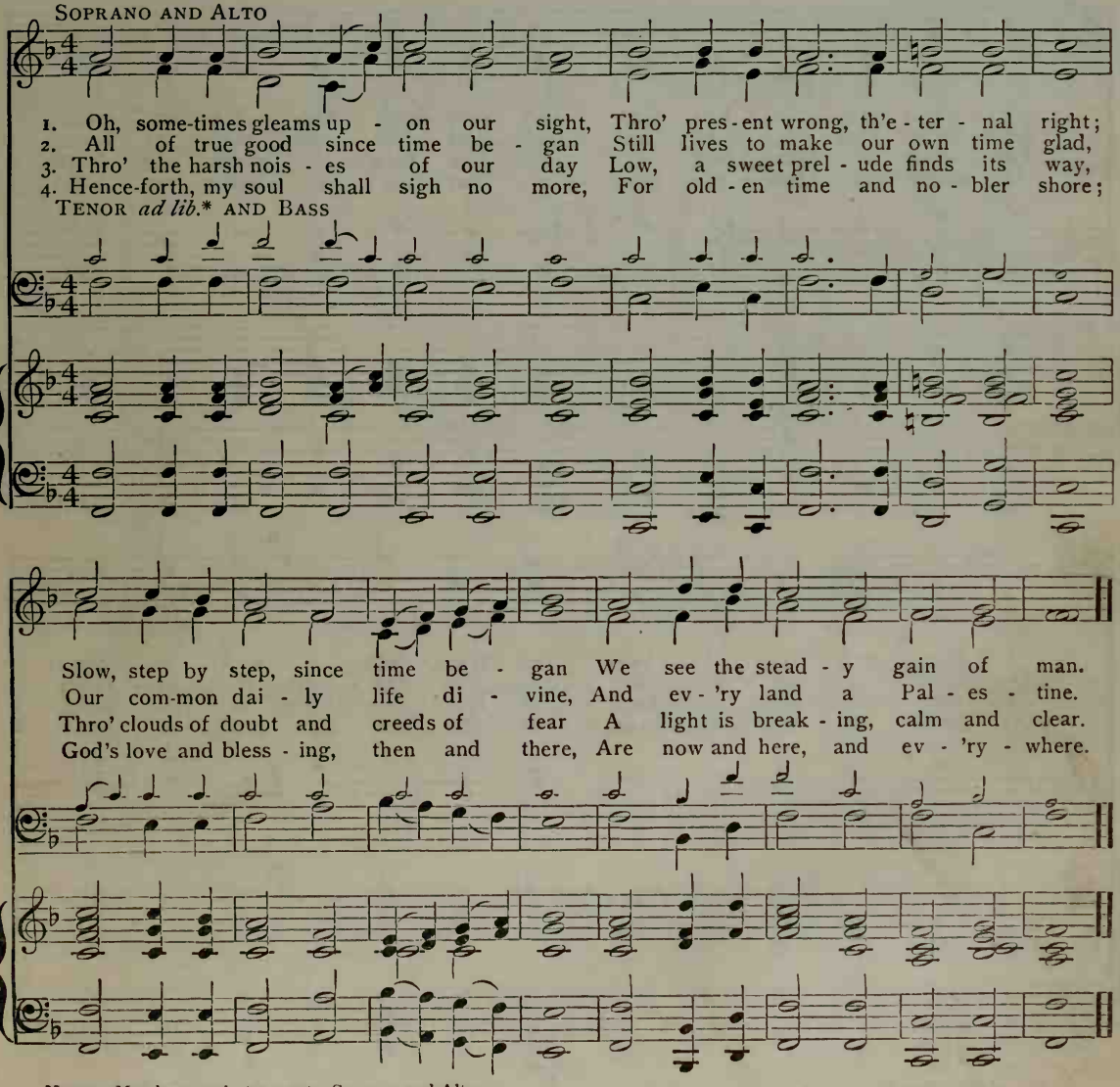
ST. GERTRUDE



No. 82 FEDERAL STREET

J. G. WHITTIER — H. K. OLIVER. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Oh, some-times gleams up - on our sight, Thro' pres-ent wrong, th'e - ter - nal right;
2. All of true good since time be - gan Still lives to make our own time glad,
3. Thro' the harsh nois - es of our day Low, a sweet prel - ude finds its way,
4. Hence-forth, my soul shall sigh no more, For old - en time and no - bler shore;
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
Slow, step by step, since time be - gan We see the stead - y gain of man.
Our com-mon dai - ly life di - vine, And ev - 'ry land a Pal - es - tine.
Thro' clouds of doubt and creeds of fear A light is break - ing, calm and clear.
God's love and bless - ing, then and there, Are now and here, and ev - 'ry - where.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 83 EWING

J. M. NEALE

A. EWING. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
2. They stand, those halls of Si - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

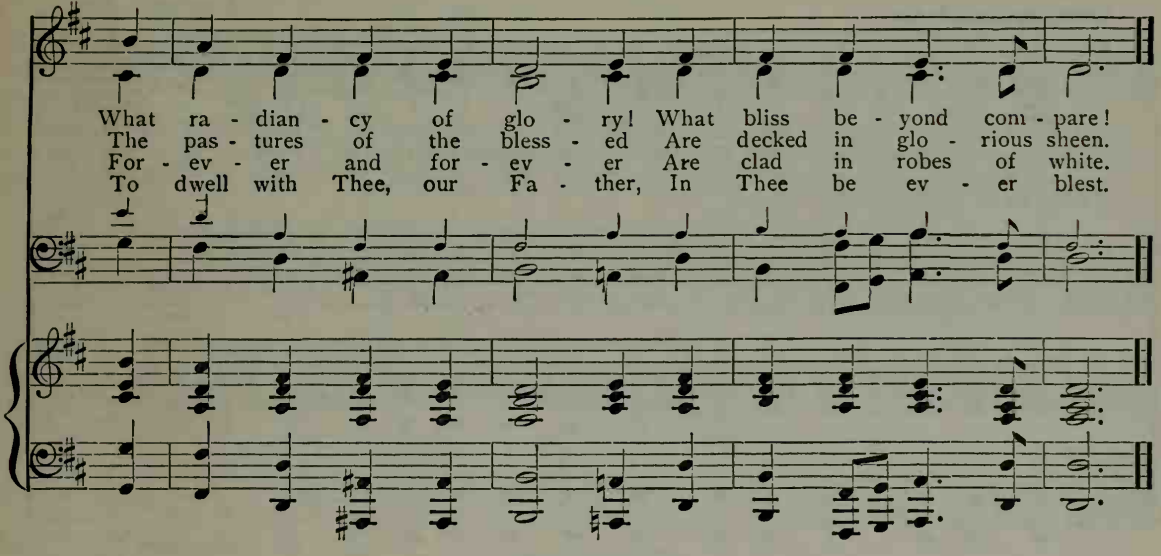
♩ = 100

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with ma - ny an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast.
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there!
Our God is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
O Lord, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest!

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

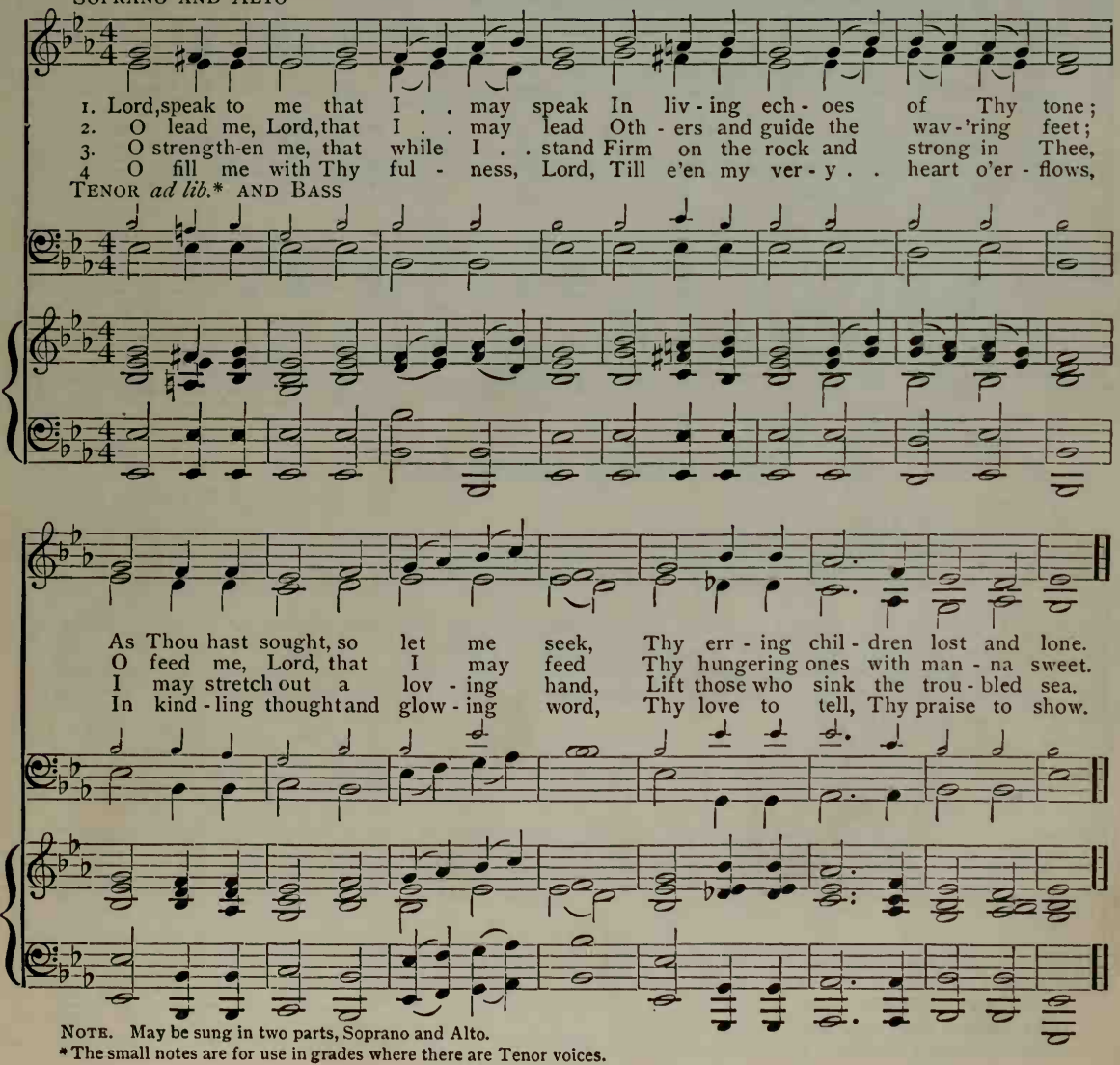
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor Voices.


What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
To dwell with Thee, our Fa - ther, In Thee be ev - er blest.

No. 84 HOLLEY

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — G. HEWS. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Lord, speak to me that I . . may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I . . may lead Oth - ers and guide the wav - 'ring feet;
3. O strength-en me, that while I . . stand Firm on the rock and strong in Thee,
4 O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Till e'en my ver - y . . heart o'er - flows,
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungering ones with man - na sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand, Lift those who sink the trou - bled sea.
In kind - ling thought and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

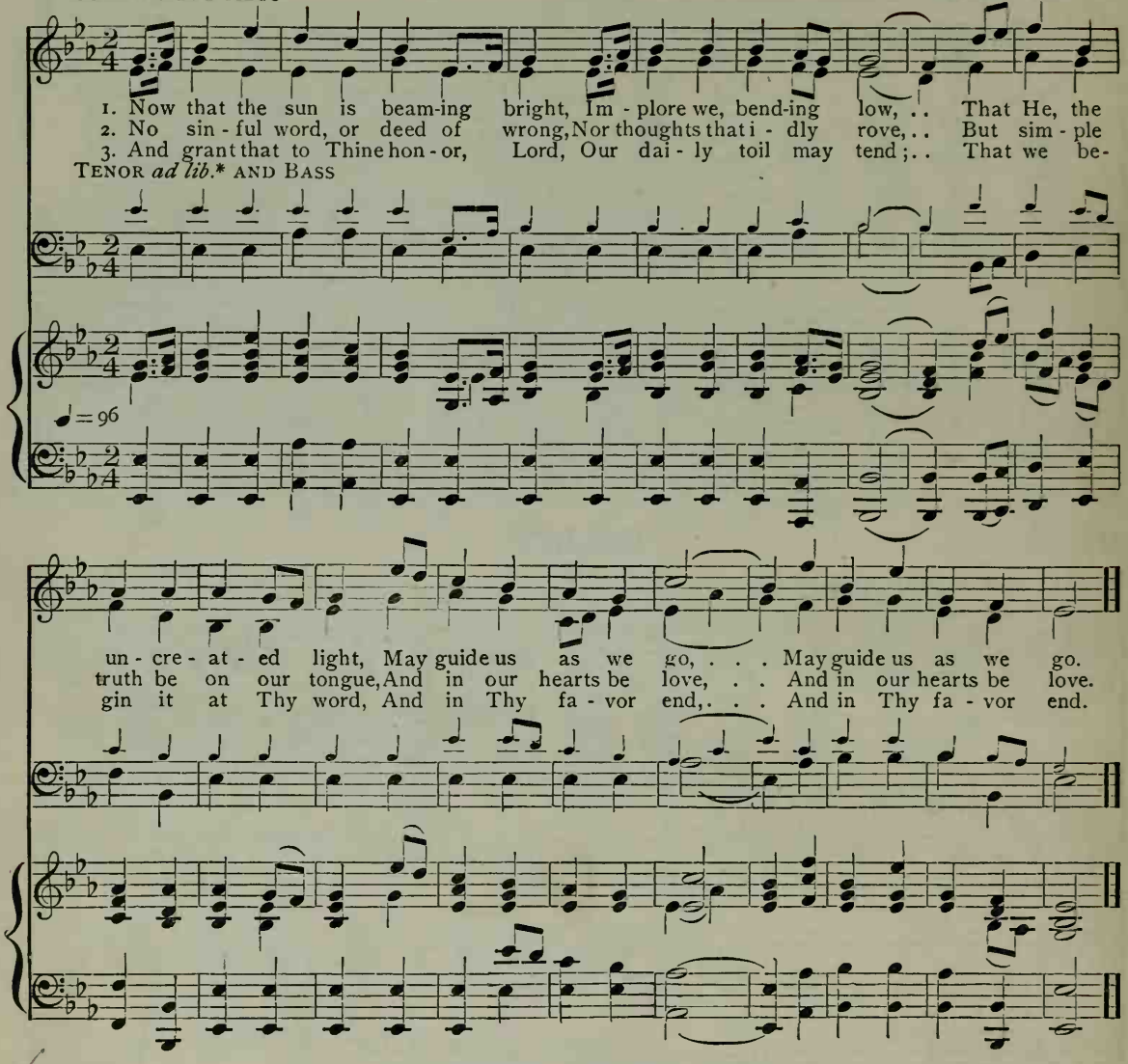
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 85 CHRISTMAS

SOPRANO AND ALTO

HANDEL. Arr.

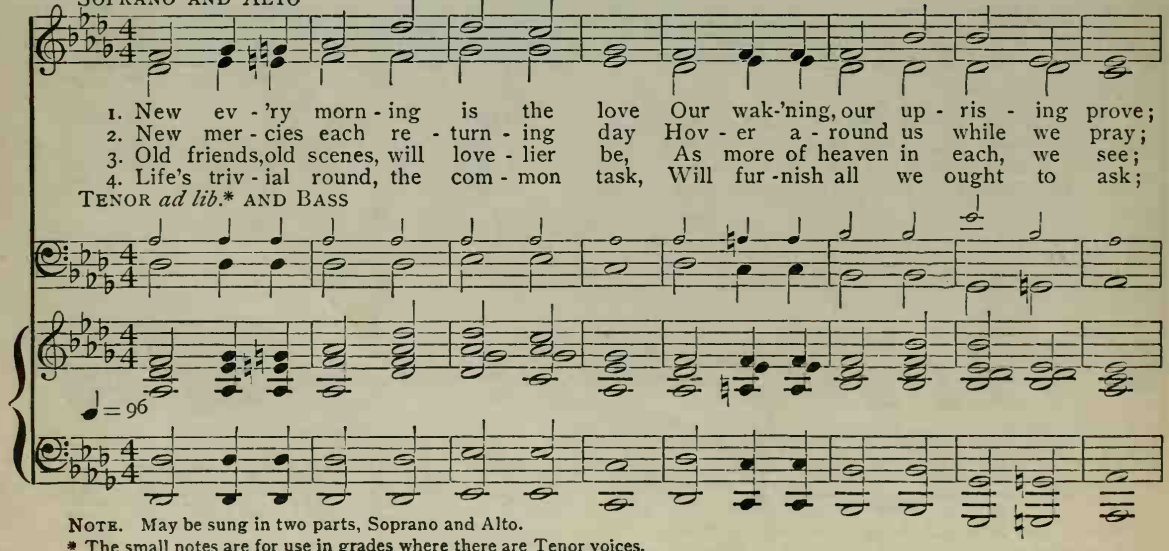

1. Now that the sun is beam-ing bright, Im - plore we, bend-ing low, . . That He, the
2. No sin - ful word, or deed of wrong, Nor thoughts that i - dly rove, . . But sim - ple
3. And grant that to Thine hon - or, Lord, Our dai - ly toil may tend; . . That we be-
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩ = 96
un - cre - at - ed light, May guide us as we go, . . . May guide us as we go.
truth be on our tongue, And in our hearts be love, . . . And in our hearts be love.
gin it at Thy word, And in Thy fa - vor end, . . . And in Thy fa - vor end.

No. 86 ST. JOHN'S HIGHLANDS

J. KEBLE

W. C. BARR. Arr.

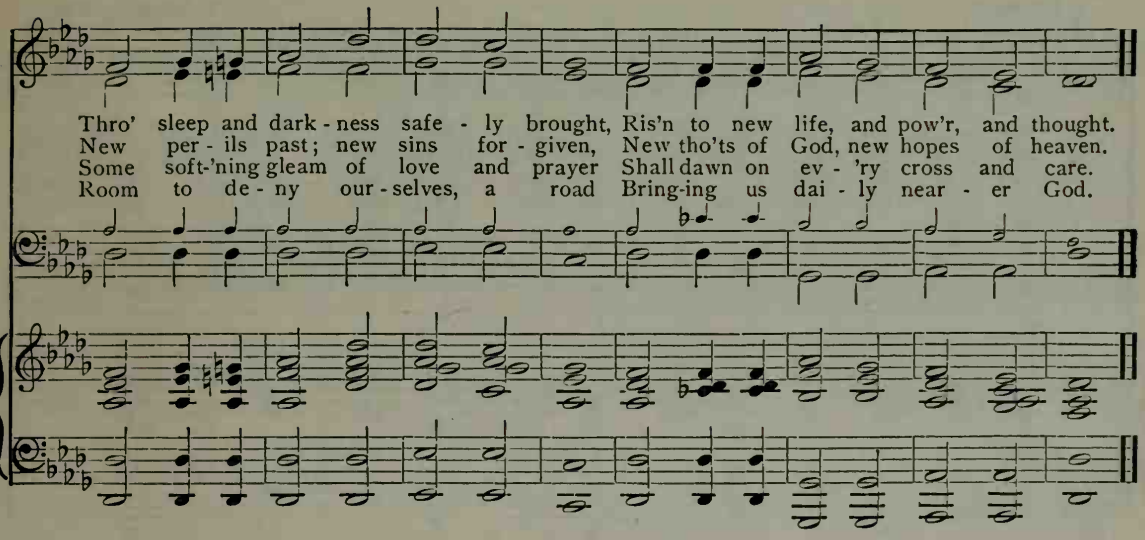
SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak-'ning, our up - ris - ing prove;
2. New mer - cies each re - turn - ing day Hov - er a - round us while we pray;
3. Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be, As more of heaven in each, we see;
4. Life's triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur - nish all we ought to ask;
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩ = 96

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

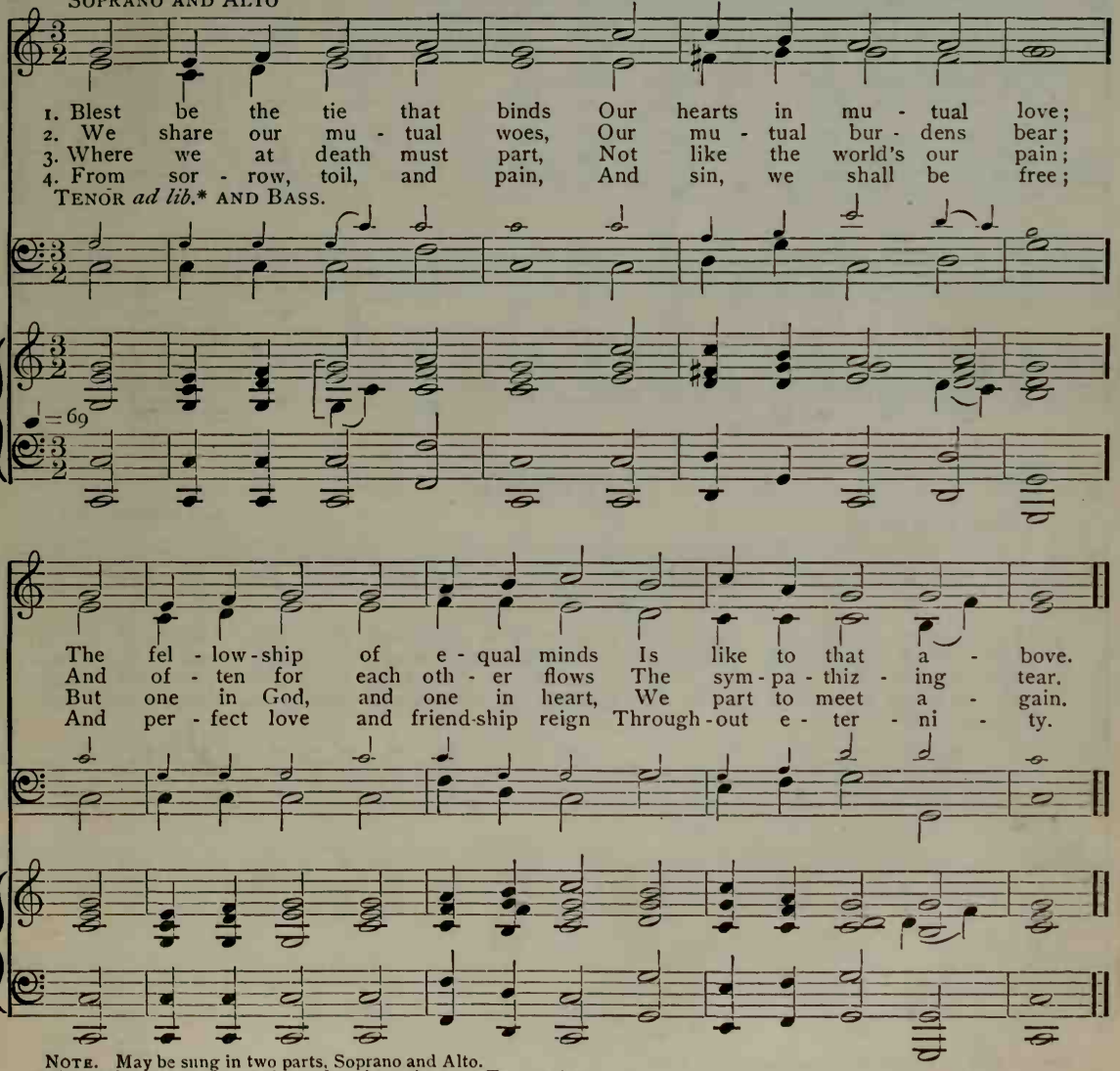
ST. JOHN'S HIGHLANDS


Thro' sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought, Ris'n to new life, and pow'r, and thought.
New per - ils past; new sins for - given, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heaven.
Some soft-'ning gleam of love and prayer Shall dawn on ev - 'ry cross and care.
Room to de - ny our - selves, a road Bring-ing us dai - ly near - er God.

No. 87 BOYLSTON

J. FAWCETT — L. MASON. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in mu - tual love;
2. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
3. Where we at death must part, Not like the world's our pain;
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free;
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS.
♩ = 69
The fel - low-ship of e - qual minds Is like to that a - bove.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But one in God, and one in heart, We part to meet a - gain.
And per - fect love and friend-ship reign Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 88 SPOHR

J. NEWTON — L. SPOHR. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, And God will hear thy prayer
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
3. Bowed down be - neath a load of sin, By sa - tan sore - ly pressed,
4. Be those my shield and hid - ing place; That, shel - tered near Thy side,

TENOR (*ad lib.*)

BASS

♩ = 94

There hum - bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
Thou call - est bur - dened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
By war with - out and fears with - in, I come to Thee for rest.
I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him Thou hast died.

No. 89 LIVORNO

SULLIVAN. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Fa - ther of lights, we sing Thy name, Who kind-lest all the lamps of day;
2. Foun - tain of good, from Thee pro - ceed Thrice bless-ed drops of ge - nial rain,
3. Oh, let not our for - get - ful hearts O'er - look the to - kens of Thy care,
4. So shall our suns more grate - ful shine, Kind showers in sweet - er drops shall fall,

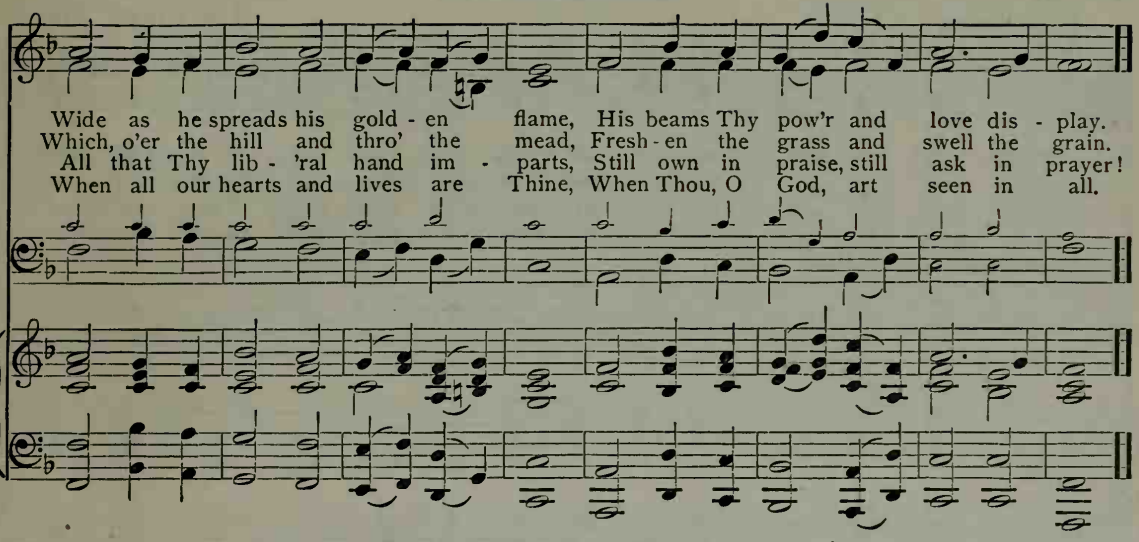
TENOR (*ad lib.*)

BASS

♩ = 84

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
The small notes are for use in grades where there are tenor voices.

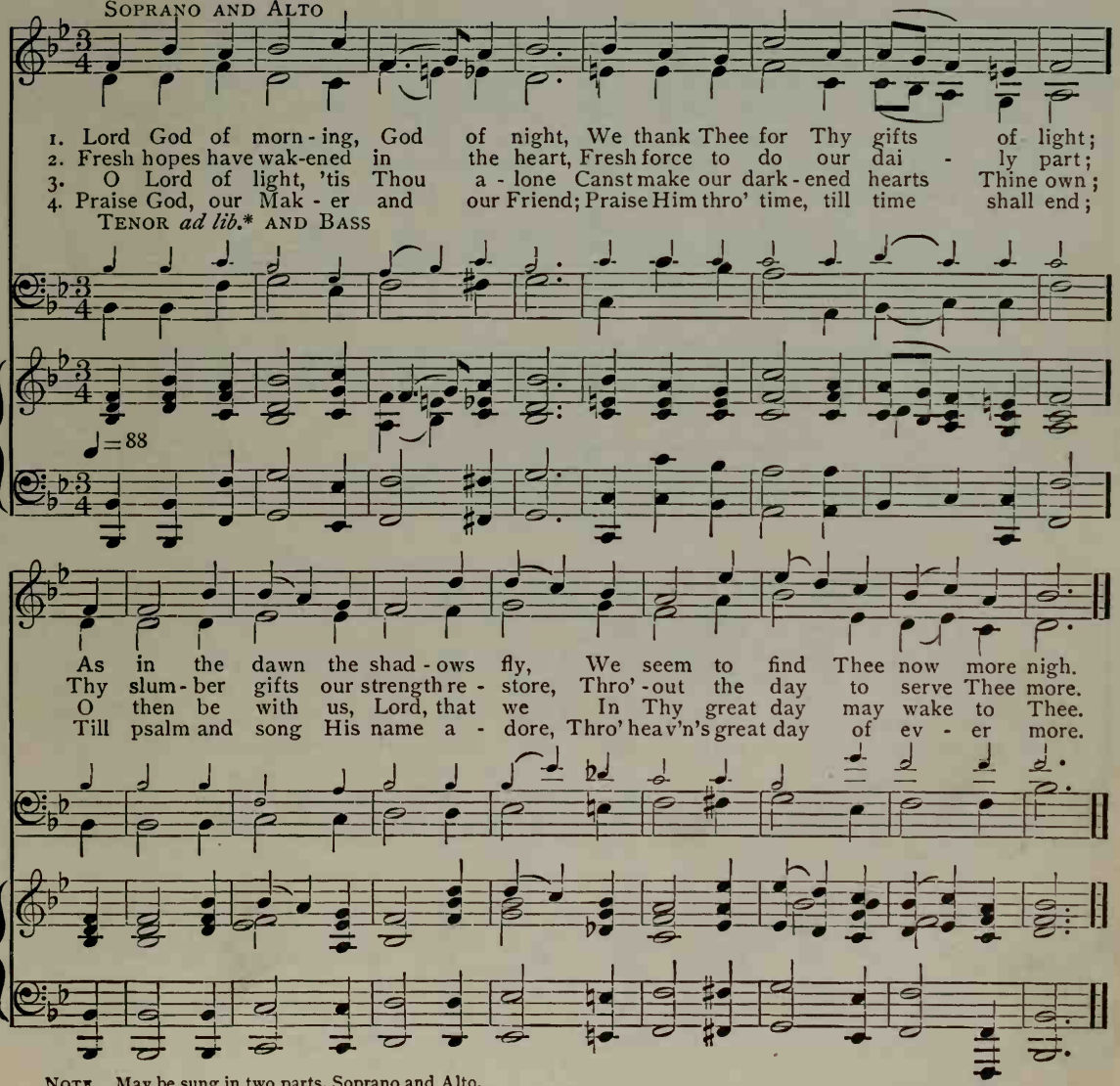
LIVORNO


Wide as he spreads his gold - en flame, His beams Thy pow'r and love dis - play.
Which, o'er the hill and thro' the mead, Fresh - en the grass and swell the grain.
All that Thy lib - 'ral hand im - parts, Still own in praise, still ask in prayer!
When all our hearts and lives are Thine, When Thou, O God, art seen in all.

No. 90 MORNING HYMN

J. KEBLE — BEETHOVEN. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Lord God of morn - ing, God of night, We thank Thee for Thy gifts of light;
2. Fresh hopes have wak-ened in the heart, Fresh force to do our dai - ly part;
3. O Lord of light, 'tis Thou a - lone Canst make our dark - ened hearts Thine own;
4. Praise God, our Mak - er and our Friend; Praise Him thro' time, till time shall end;
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩=88
As in the dawn the shad - ows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh.
Thy slum - ber gifts our strength re - store, Thro' - out the day to serve Thee more.
O then be with us, Lord, that we In Thy great day may wake to Thee.
Till psalm and song His name a - dore, Thro' heav'n's great day of ev - er more.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 91

VOX ANGELICA

F. W. FABER

J. B. DYKES. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Hark! hark! my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, Come, wea - ry
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, Voi - ces of
4. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

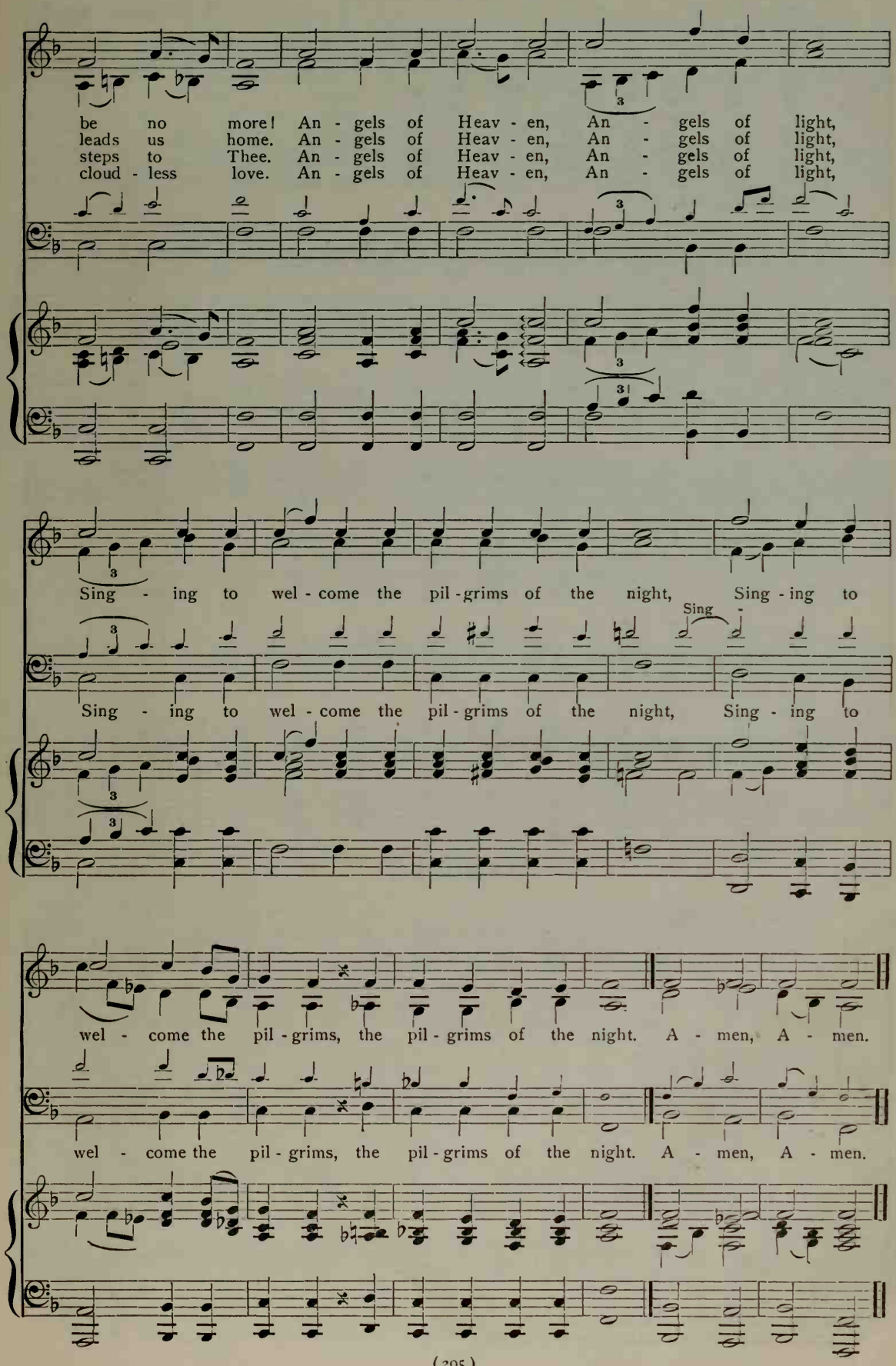
♩ = 100

fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those
souls, the Lord now bids you come; Hear through the dark, its
an - gels sound o'er land and sea; Care - la - den souls by
frag - ments of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall

bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, Clear mu - sic of the gos - pel
thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry
end the night of weep - ing, All life's long shad - ows break in

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

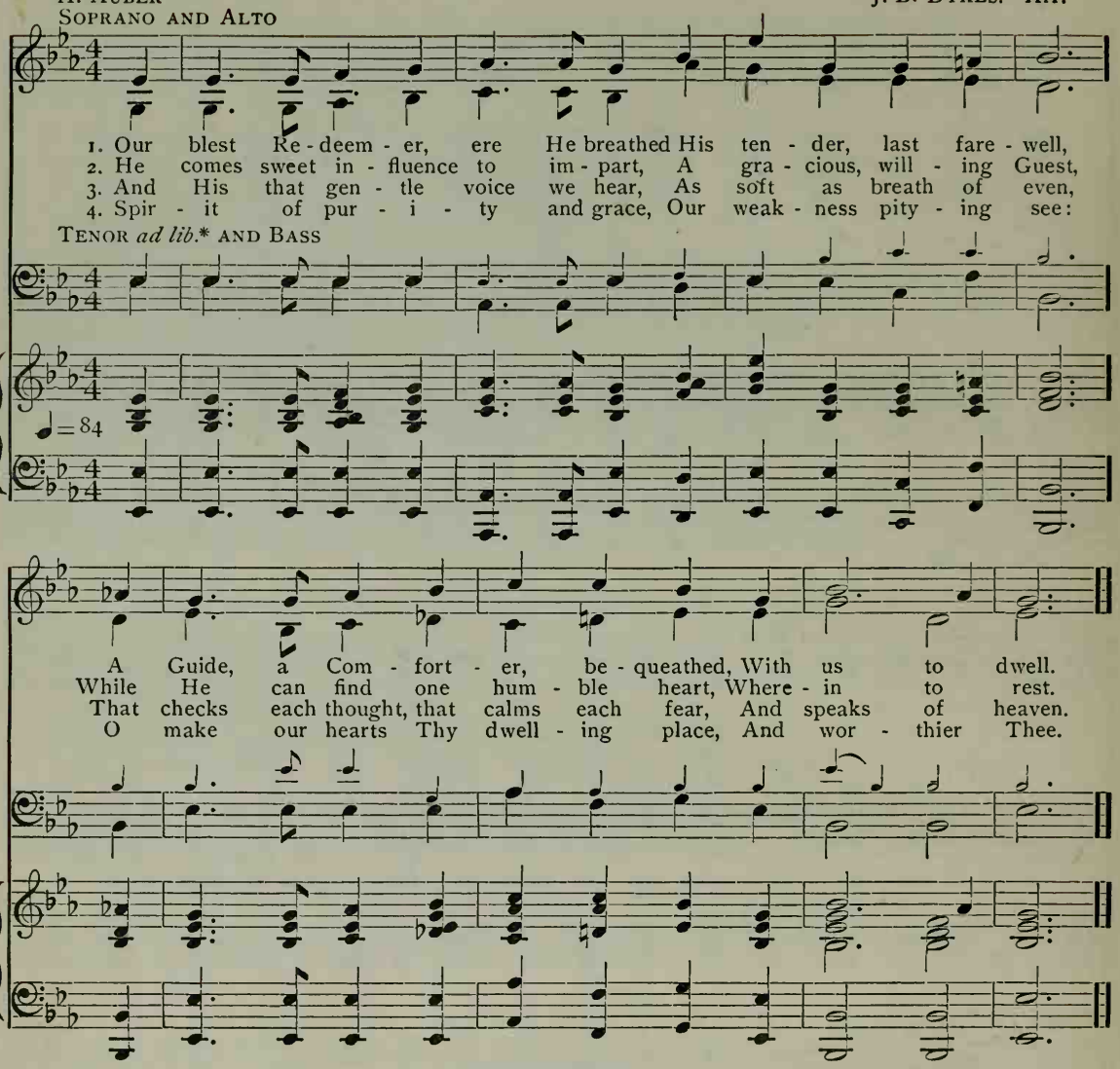
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


be no more! An - gels of Heav - en, An - gels of light,
leads us home. An - gels of Heav - en, An - gels of light,
steps to Thee. An - gels of Heav - en, An - gels of light,
cloud - less love. An - gels of Heav - en, An - gels of light,
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night, Sing - ing to
Sing
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night, Sing - ing to
wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night. A - men, A - men.
wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night. A - men, A - men.

No. 92 ST. CUTHBERT

H. AUBER J. B. DYKES. Arr.

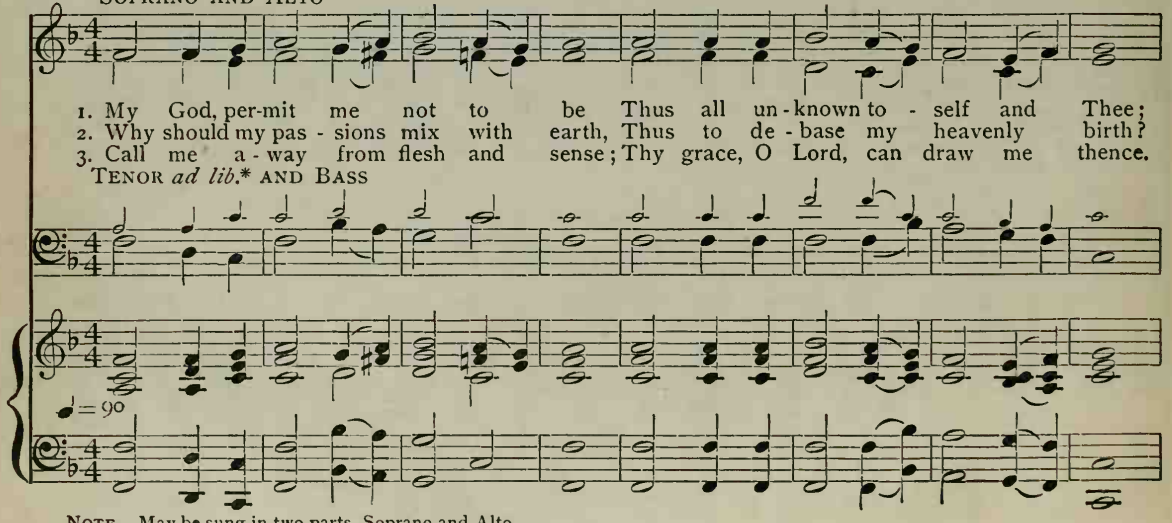
SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He comes sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, As soft as breath of even,
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness pity - ing see:
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
♩ = 84
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed, With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart, Where - in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place, And wor - thier Thee.

No. 93 HAMBURG

I. WATTS L. MASON. Arr.

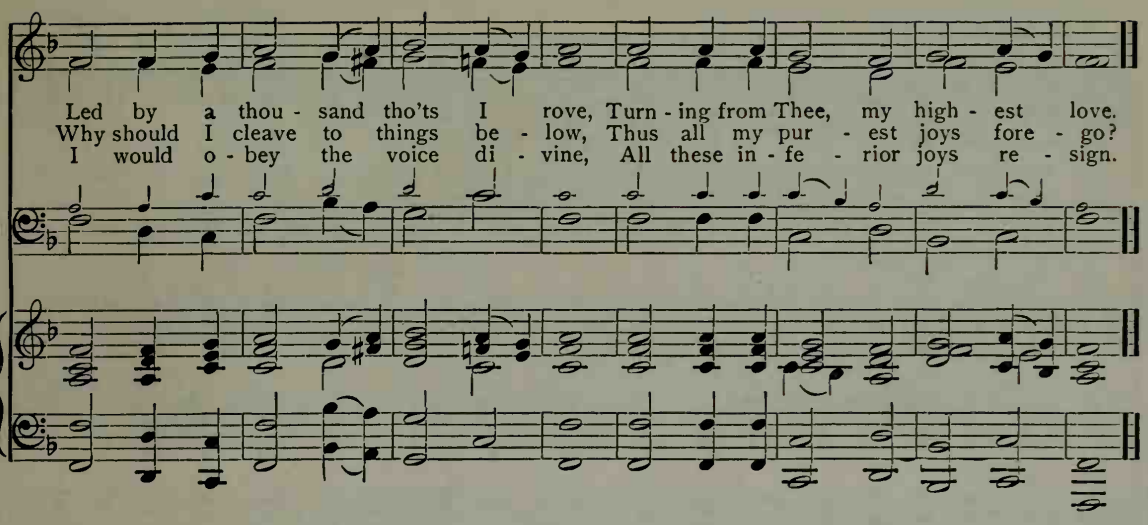
SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. My God, per-mit me not to be Thus all un - known to - self and Thee;
2. Why should my pas - sions mix with earth, Thus to de - base my heavenly birth?
3. Call me a - way from flesh and sense; Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence.
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
♩ = 90

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

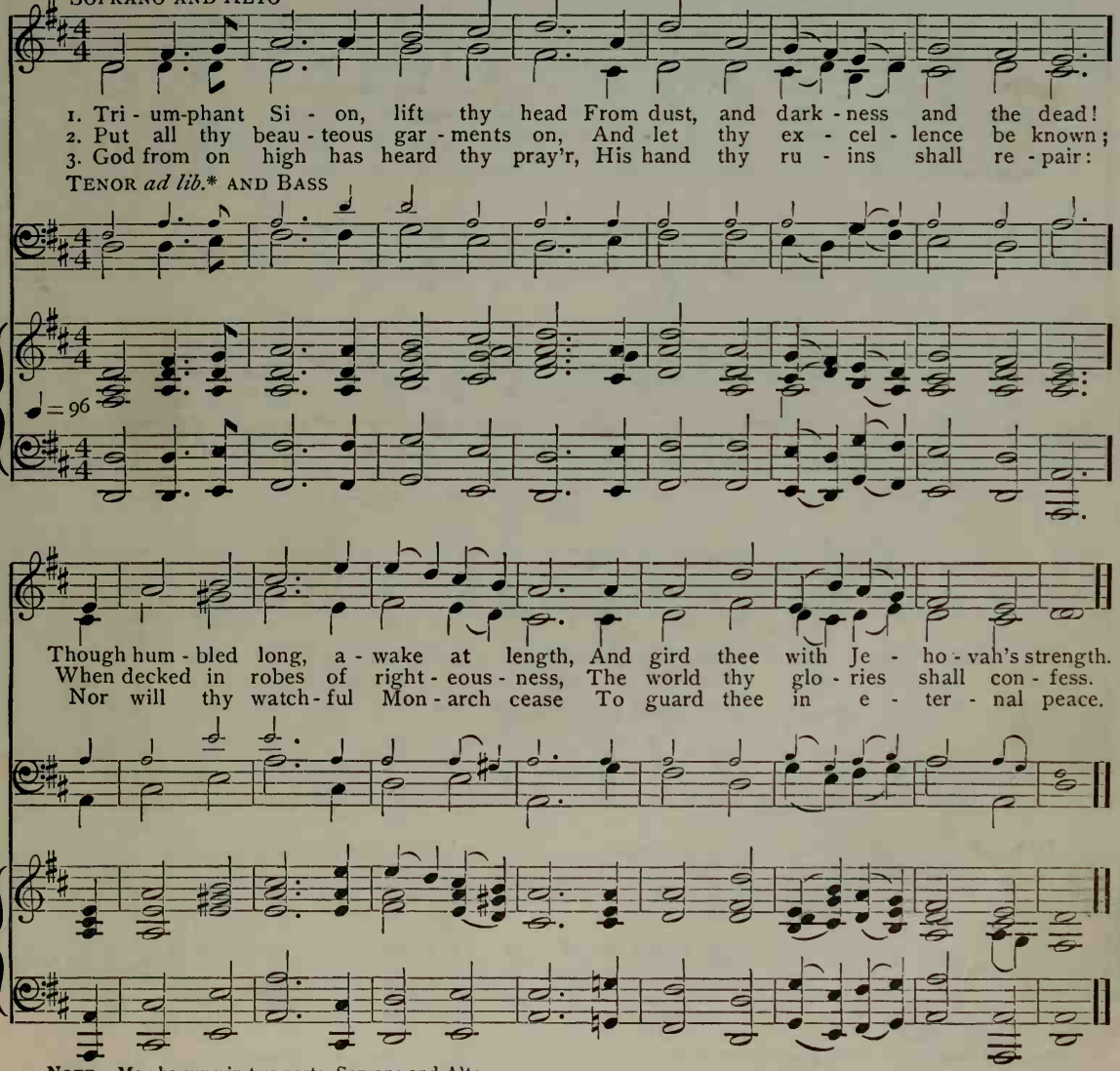
HAMBURG


Led by a thou - sand tho'ts I rove, Turn - ing from Thee, my high - est love.
Why should I cleave to things be - low, Thus all my pur - est joys fore - go?
I would o - bey the voice di - vine, All these in - fe - rior joys re - sign.

No. 94 TRURO

P. DODDRIDGE — C. BURNEY. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Tri - um-phant Si - on, lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness and the dead!
2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, And let thy ex - cel - lence be known;
3. God from on high has heard thy pray'r, His hand thy ru - ins shall re - pair:
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩ = 96
Though hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with Je - ho - vah's strength.
When decked in robes of right - eous - ness, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.
Nor will thy watch - ful Mon - arch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 95 JUST FOR TO-DAY

E. R. WILBERFORCE — H. R. PALMER

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Lord, for to - mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Thro' all to - day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
3. Then if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way. Give me Thy sac - ra - ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to - mor - row and its needs

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 88

And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
In sea - son gay; Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

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No. 96 PARADISE

F. W. FABER — J. BARNBY. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow-ing old; Who would not be at
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We long to sin no more; We long to be as
4. O Thou Who rul - est Par - a - dise, O keep us in Thy love, And guide us to that

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩= 92

hap - py land Where they that loved are blest; Where loy - al hearts, and true, and true, Stand
rest and free Where love is nev - er cold? Where loy - al hearts, and true, and true, Stand
pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore; Where loy - al hearts, and true, and true, Stand
hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove; Where loy - al hearts, and true, and true, Stand

true,

Where loy - - - al hearts, and true,

Where loy - - al hearts, and true, Stand

ev - er in the light, All rap - ture, thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight?

ev - er in the light, All rap - ture, thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight?

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 97 ST. CHRISTOPHER

J. G. DECK F. C. MAKER. Arr

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. O lov - ing Fa - ther, keep me For - ev - er by Thy side! 'Tis on - ly there in
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I feel my life se - cure; In love a - lone a -
3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee, With rap - ture, face to face; One half hath not been

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

safe - ty And peace I can a - bide. What foes and snares sur - round me!
bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure; Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth
told me Of all Thy power and grace; Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry,

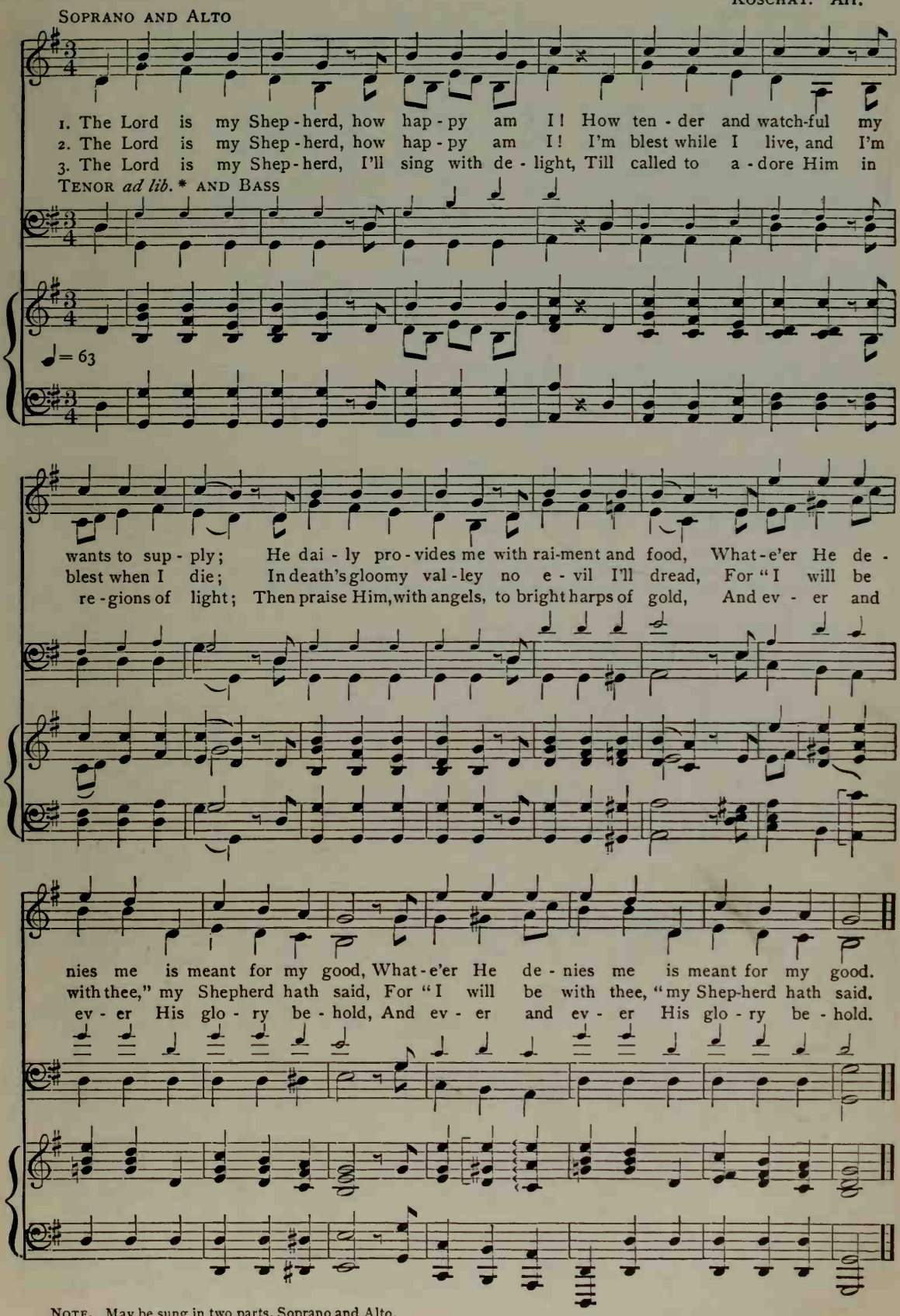
What doubts and fears with - in! The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.
O'er ev - 'ry hate - ful foe; Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.
The won - ders of Thy love, Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 98 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

KOSCHAT. Arr.


SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, how hap-py am I! How ten-der and watch-ful my
2. The Lord is my Shep-herd, how hap-py am I! I'm blest while I live, and I'm
3. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I'll sing with de-light, Till called to a-dore Him in
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
♩= 63
wants to sup-ply; He dai-ly pro-vides me with rai-ment and food, What-e'er He de-
blest when I die; In death's gloomy val-ley no e-vil I'll dread, For "I will be
re-gions of light; Then praise Him, with angels, to bright harps of gold, And ev-er and
nies me is meant for my good, What-e'er He de-nies me is meant for my good.
with thee," my Shepherd hath said, For "I will be with thee," my Shep-herd hath said.
ev-er His glo-ry be-hold, And ev-er and ev-er His glo-ry be-hold.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 99

VOX DILECTI

H. BONAR

J. B. DYKES. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Be - hold I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, I am this dark world's light;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

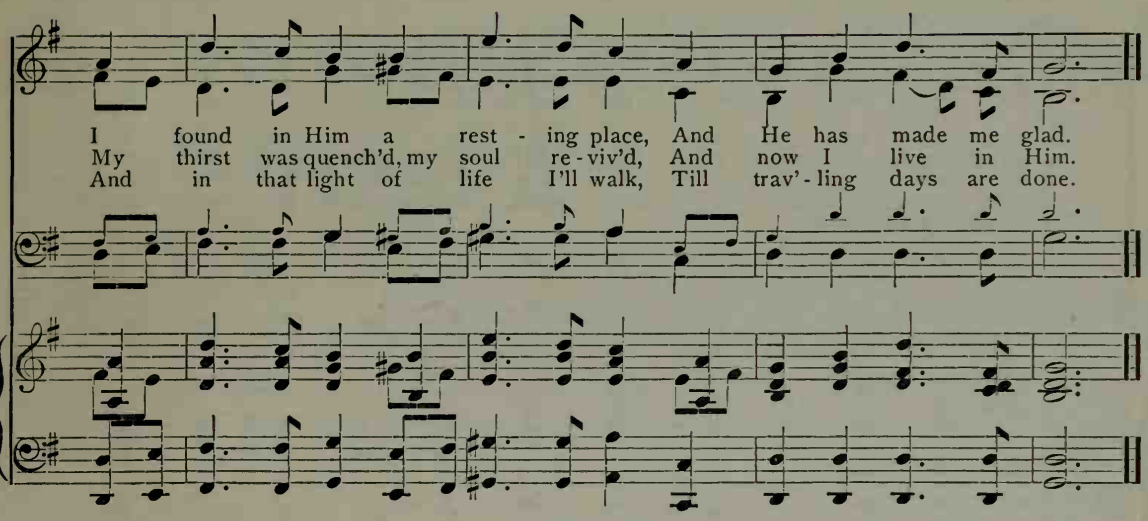
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live.
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my star, my sun;

♩ = 108

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - viv'd, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav' - ling days are done.

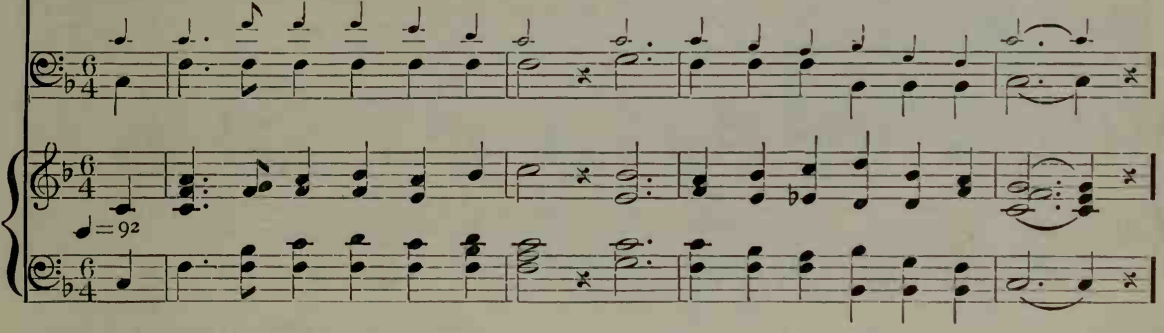
No. 100 PROTECTION

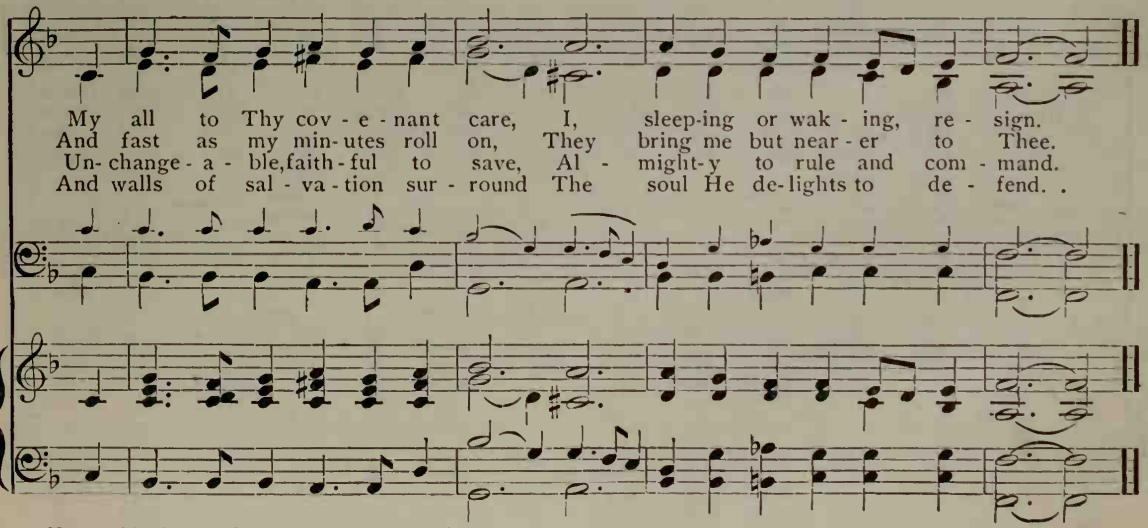
A. M. TOPLADY — J. PEARCE

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. In - spir - er and Hear-er of pray'r, Thou Shep - herd and Guardian of Thine;
2. If Thou art my shield and my sun, The night is no dark-ness to me;
3. A sov - 'reign Pro-tec - tor I have, Un - seen, yet for - ev - er at hand;
4. His smiles and His com - forts a - bound, His grace, as the dew, shall de - scend;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS




My all to Thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleep-ing or wak - ing, re - sign.
And fast as my min-utes roll on, They bring me but near - er to Thee.
Un-change - a - ble, faith - ful to save, Al - might-y to rule and com - mand.
And walls of sal - va - tion sur - round The soul He de-lights to de - fend.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

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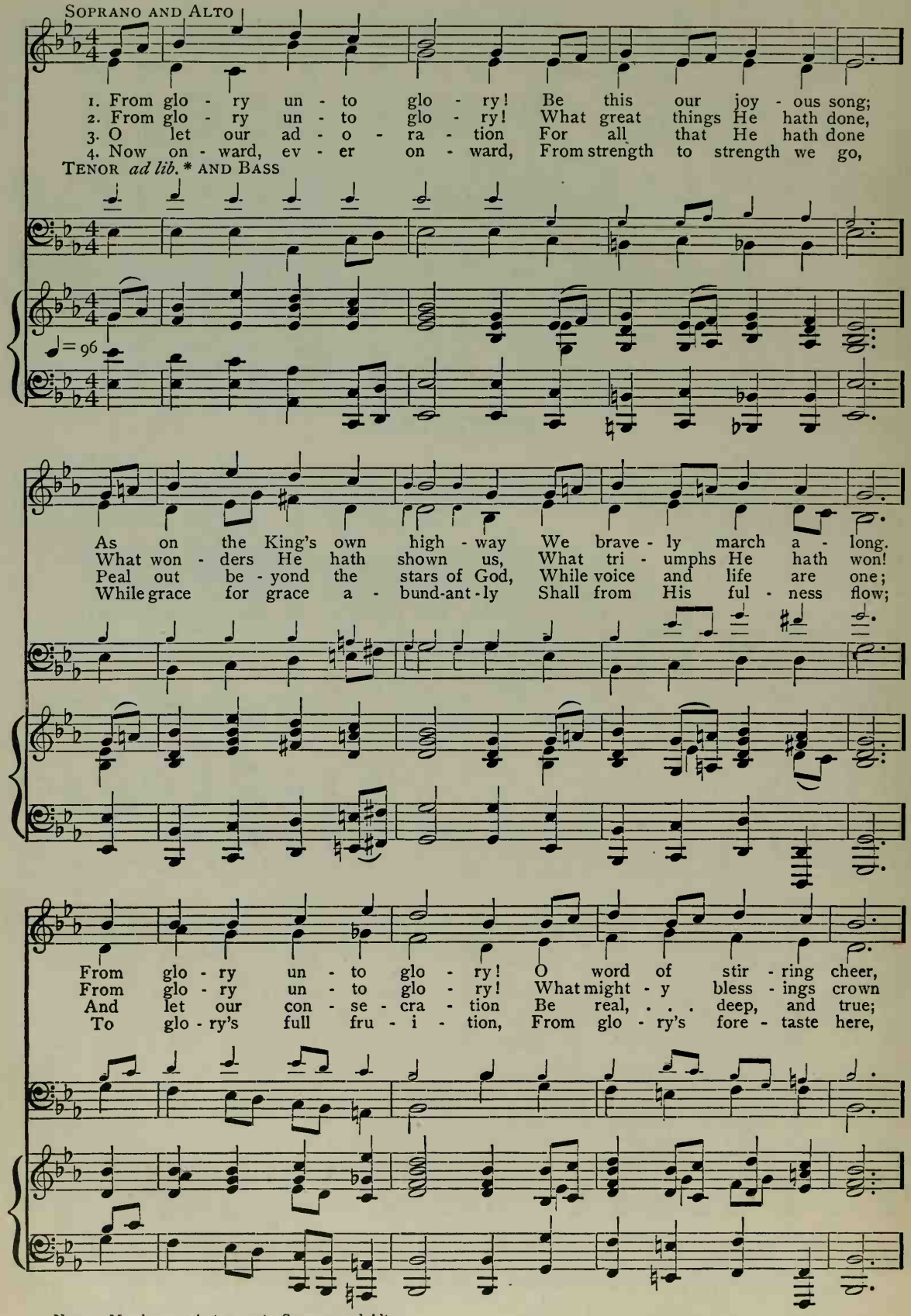
No. 101 BERTHOLD

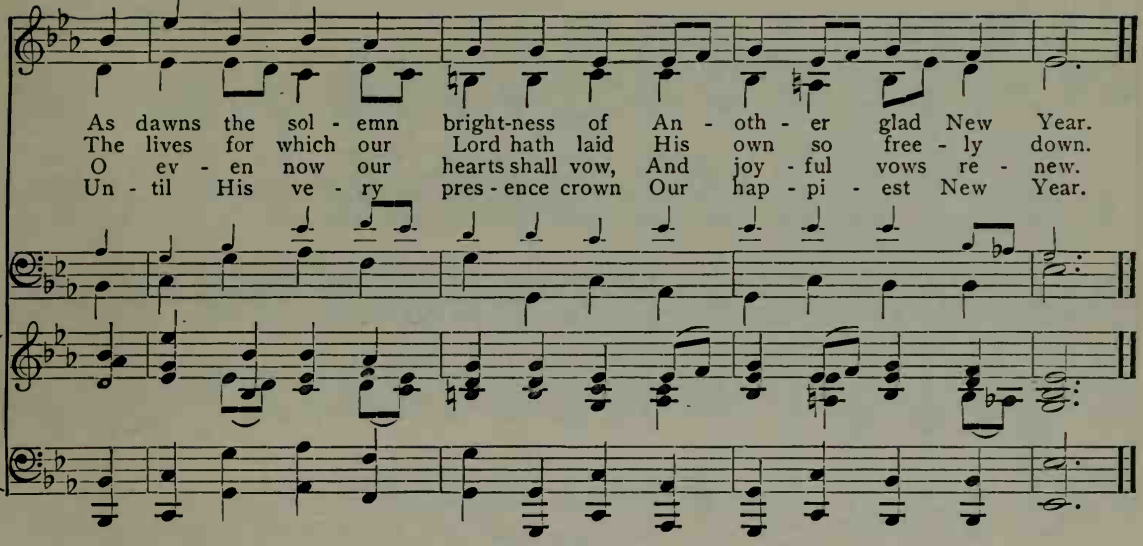
F. R. HAVERGAL. B. TOURS. Arr.


SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;
2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things He hath done,
3. O let our ad - o - ra - tion For all that He hath done
4. Now on - ward, ev - er on - ward, From strength to strength we go,
TENOR *ad lib.* * AND BASS
♩= 96
As on the King's own high - way We brave - ly march a - long.
What won - ders He hath shown us, What tri - umphs He hath won!
Peal out be - yond the stars of God, While voice and life are one;
While grace for grace a - bund-ant - ly Shall from His ful - ness flow;
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown
And let our con - se - cra - tion Be real, . . . deep, and true;
To glo - ry's full fru - i - tion, From glo - ry's fore - taste here,

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

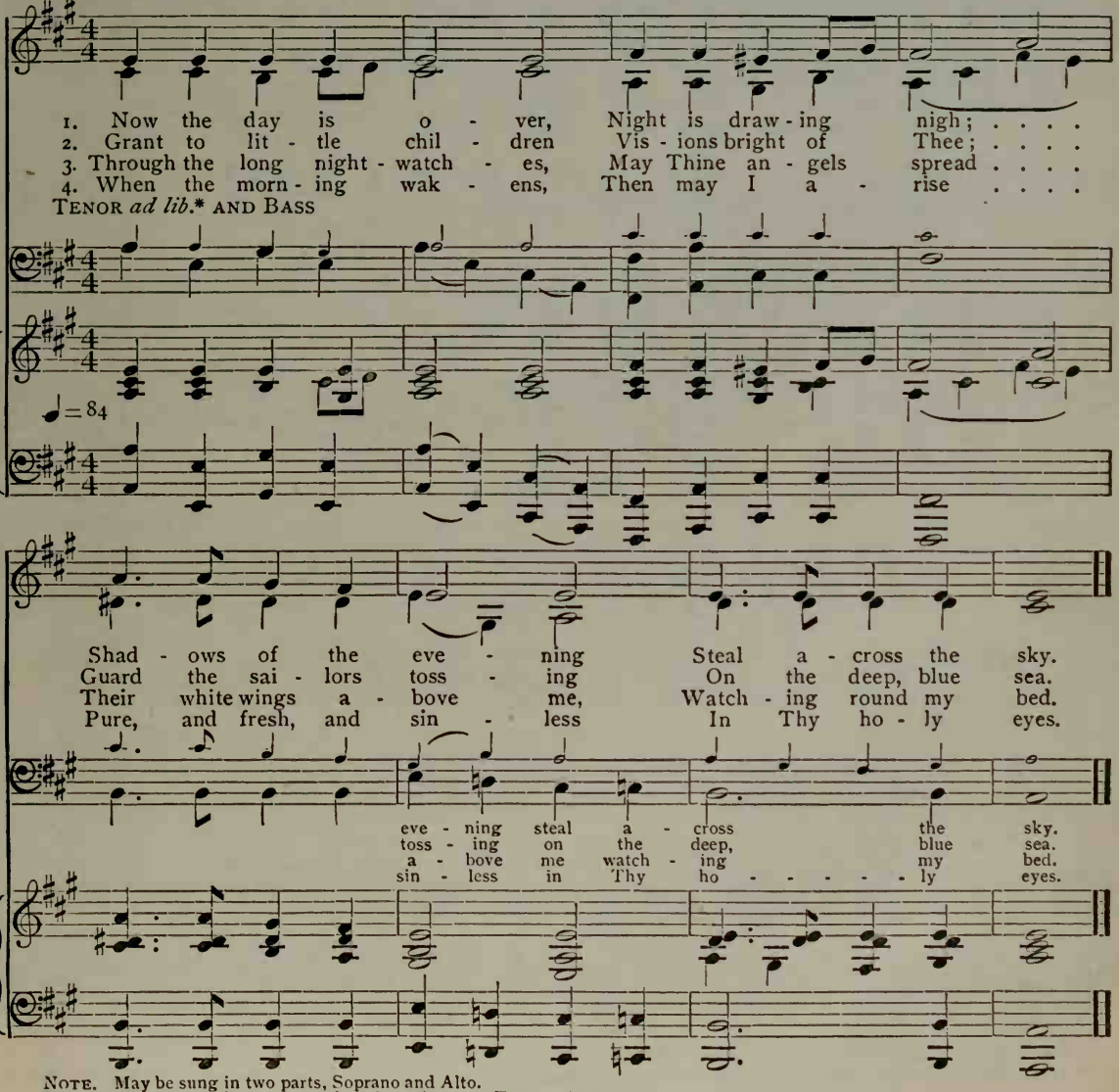
BERTHOLD


As dawns the sol - emn bright-ness of An - oth - er glad New Year.
The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so free - ly down.
O ev - en now our hearts shall vow, And joy - ful vows re - new.
Un - til His ve - ry pres - ence crown Our hap - pi - est New Year.

No. 102 MERRIAL

S. Baring-Gould
Soprano and Alto

J. Barnby. Arr.


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh; . . . .
2. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee; . . . .
3. Through the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread . . . .
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise . . . .
Tenor *ad lib.** and Bass
♩ = 84
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Guard the sai - lors toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
eve - ning steal a - cross the sky.
toss - ing on the deep, blue sea.
a - bove me watch - ing my bed.
sin - less in Thy ho - - - - - ly eyes.

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 103 DUKE STREET

I. WATTS. Ad. J. HATTON. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Lord, thou shalt reign wher - e'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. Lord, to Thee end - less pray'r be made, Glad prais-es throng to crown Thy head;
3. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er God reigns; The pris - 'ner leaps to burst his chains;
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Glo - ry and hon - or to our King;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 100

Thy king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax . . and wane no more.
Thy name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Wea - ry ones find e - ter - nal rest, While all the sons . . of want are blest.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat . . the loud A - men.

No. 104 NAOMI

ANNE STEELE L. MASON. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm and thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My path of life at - tend;

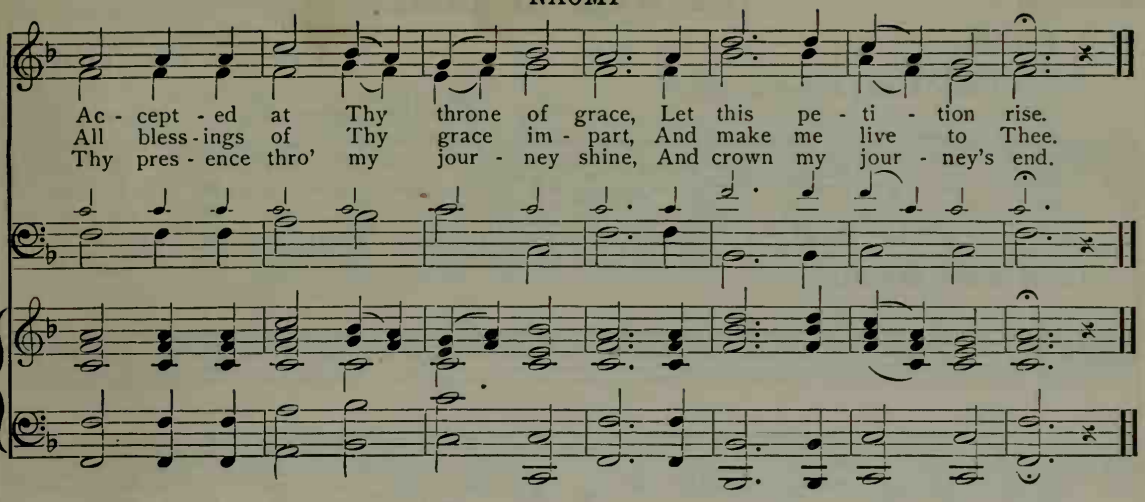
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 60

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

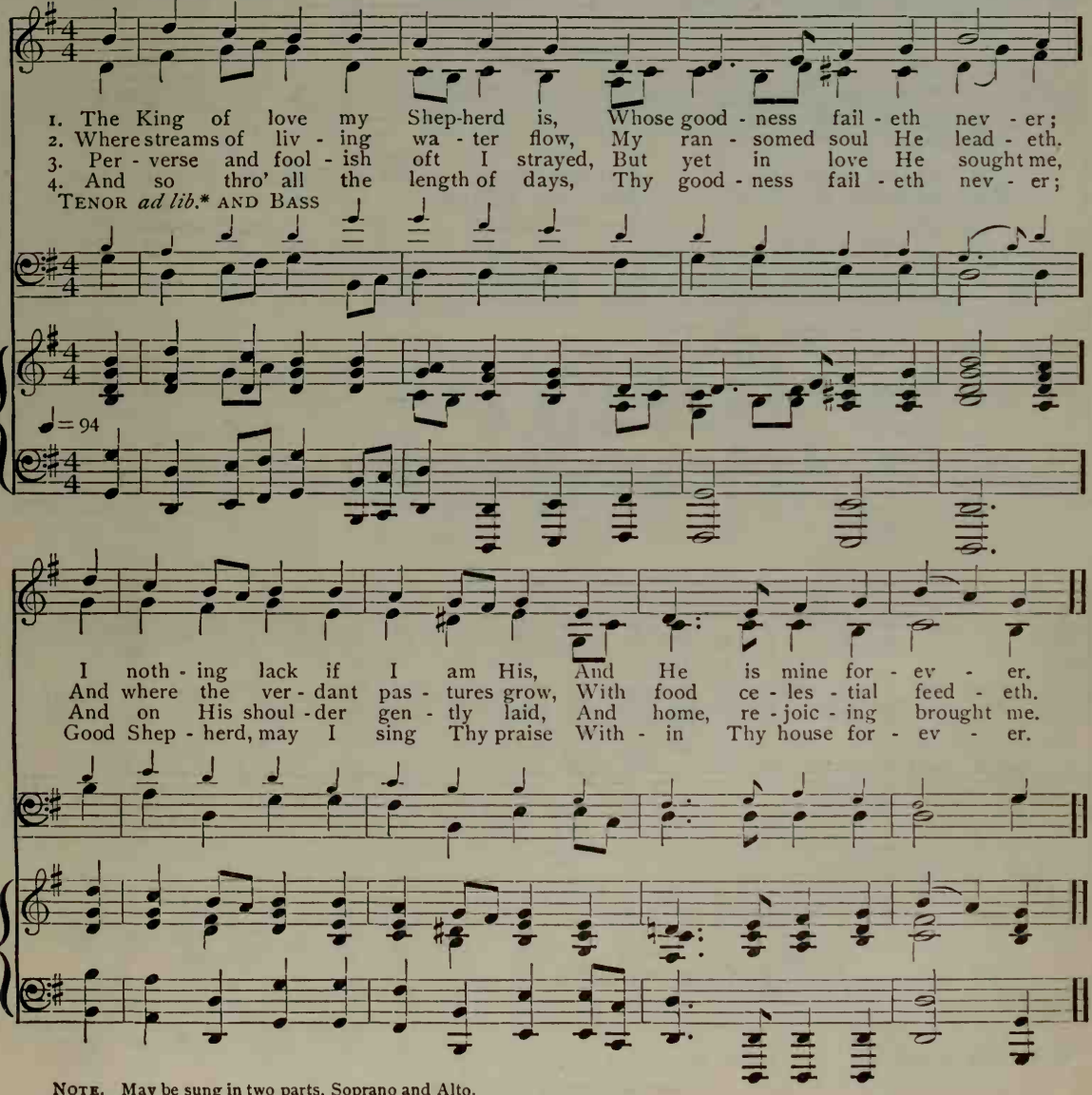
NAOMI


Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise.
All bless - ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy pres - ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

No. 105 DOMINUS REGIT ME

A. W. MALIM — J. B. DYKES. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed soul He lead - eth.
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩= 94
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing brought me.
Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 106 THY WILL BE DONE

F. ROSCOE

MENDELSSOHN
Arr. by F. F. BULLARD

Andante assai

SOPRANO AND ALTO (*Melody in Alto*)*

pp

fear What is pro -
clings Thus, tremb - ling,

mp

1. Thy will be done! I will not doubt nor fear . . What is pro - vid - ed
2. Fa - ther, for - give the fool - ish heart that clings, . Tremb - ling and weak, . . to

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

pp

p

by Thy ten - der love; Let clouds and dark - ness shroud me ev - er here,
fleet - ing things of time! Bid my glad soul up-borne on an - gel wings,

mp *pp rit.*

Full well I know that all is bright a - bove, Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
Rise at Thy word to fair - er, pur - er clime! Thy will be done! Thy will be done!

mp *pp rit.*

mp *pp rit.*

*NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

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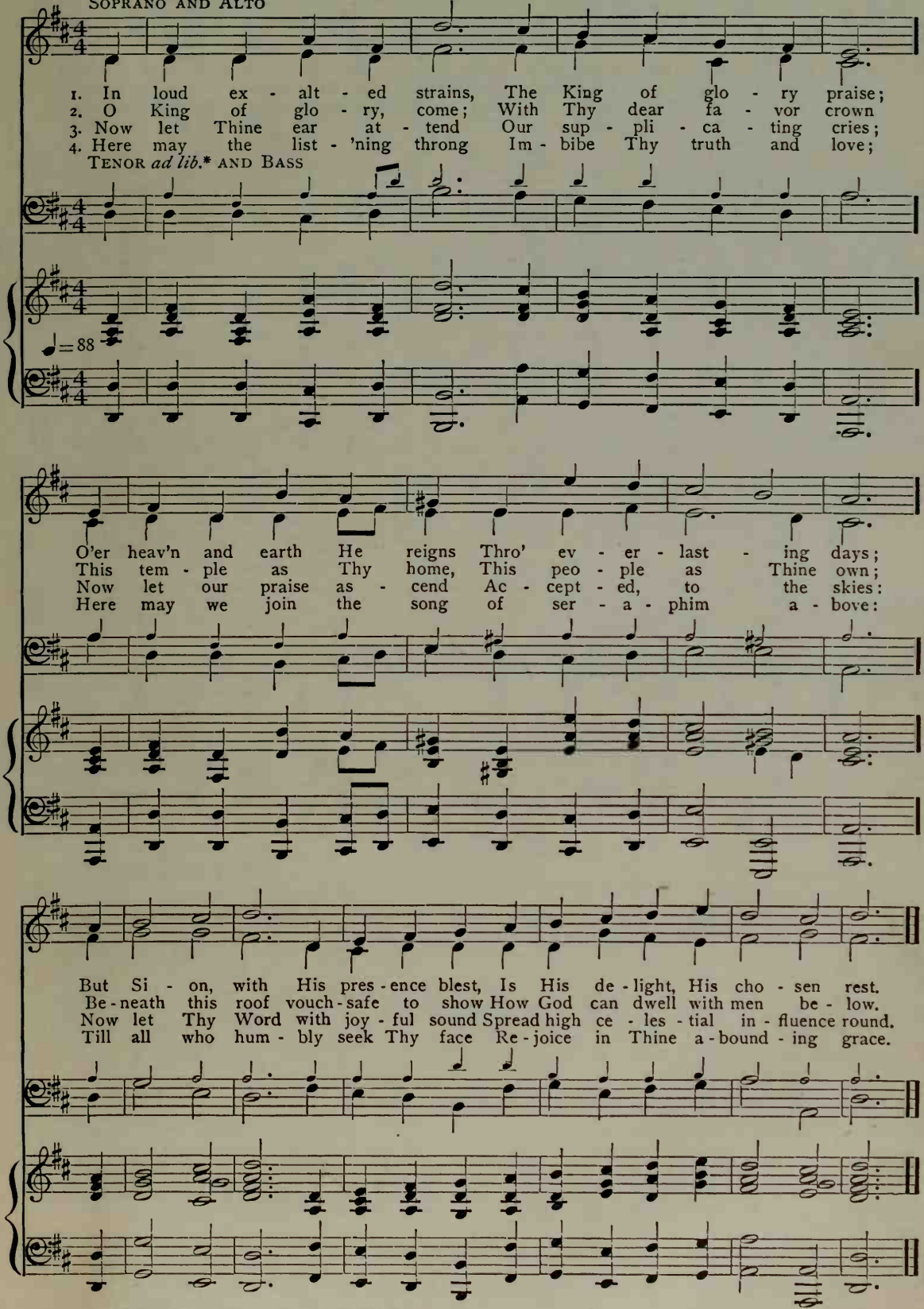
No. 107 DARWALL

B. FRANCIS — J. DARWALL. ARR.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of glo - ry praise;
2. O King of glo - ry, come; With Thy dear fa - vor crown
3. Now let Thine ear at - tend Our sup - pli - ca - ting cries;
4. Here may the list - 'ning throng Im - bibe Thy truth and love;
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
♩=88
O'er heav'n and earth He reigns Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;
This tem - ple as Thy home, This peo - ple as Thine own;
Now let our praise as - cend Ac - cept - ed, to the skies:
Here may we join the song of ser - a - phim a - bove:
But Si - on, with His pres - ence blest, Is His de - light, His cho - sen rest.
Be - neath this roof vouch - safe to show How God can dwell with men be - low.
Now let Thy Word with joy - ful sound Spread high ce - les - tial in - fluence round.
Till all who hum - bly seek Thy face Re - joice in Thine a - bound - ing grace.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 108 INNOCENTS

J. MONTGOMERY — THIBAUT. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang,
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;
3. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way; Songs of praise shall crown that day:
4. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 86

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.
Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
God will make new heav'n and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

No. 109 HUMILITY

G. WEISSEL — S. P. TUCKERMAN. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

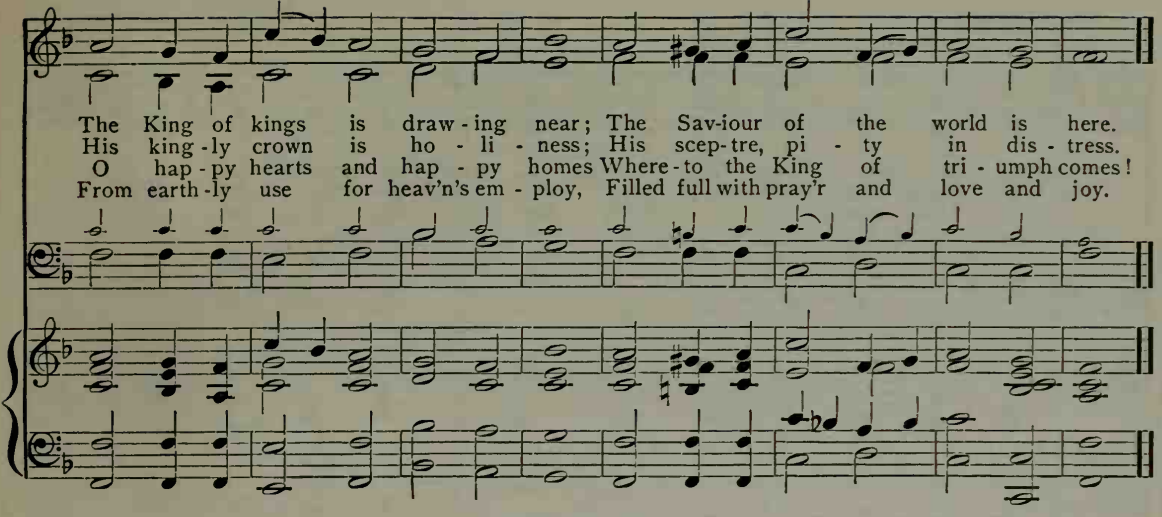
1. Lift up your heads, ye migh - ty gates; Be - hold the King of glo - ry waits;
2. God is the Lord, our help - er tried; Mer - cy is ev - er at His side;
3. O blest the land, the ci - ty blest, Where His great glo - ry is con - fess'd;
4. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart! Make it a tem - ple, set a - part

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 76

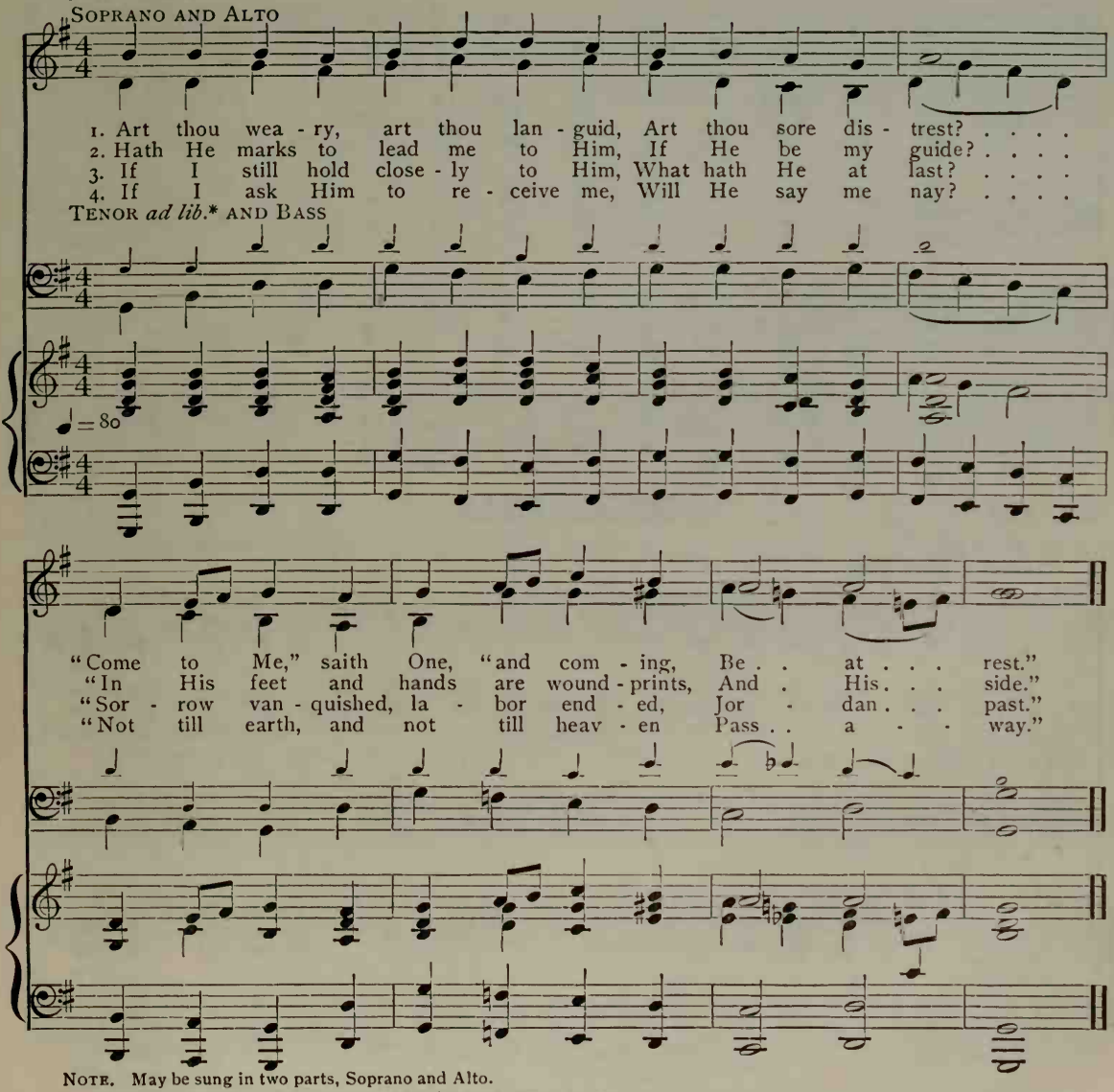
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


The King of kings is draw-ing near; The Sav-iour of the world is here.
His king-ly crown is ho-li-ness; His scep-tre, pi-ty in dis-tress.
O hap-py hearts and hap-py homes Where-to the King of tri-umph comes!
From earth-ly use for heav'n's em-ploy, Filled full with pray'r and love and joy.

No. 110 STEPHANOS

J. M. NEALE — H. W. BAKER. Arr.


SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-trest? . . . .
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide? . . . .
3. If I still hold close-ly to Him, What hath He at last? . . . .
4. If I ask Him to re-ceive me, Will He say me nay? . . . .
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩=80
"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be . . at . . . rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And . His. . . side."
"Sor-row van-quished, la-bor end-ed, Jor-dan . . . past."
"Not till earth, and not till heav-en Pass . . a . . . way."

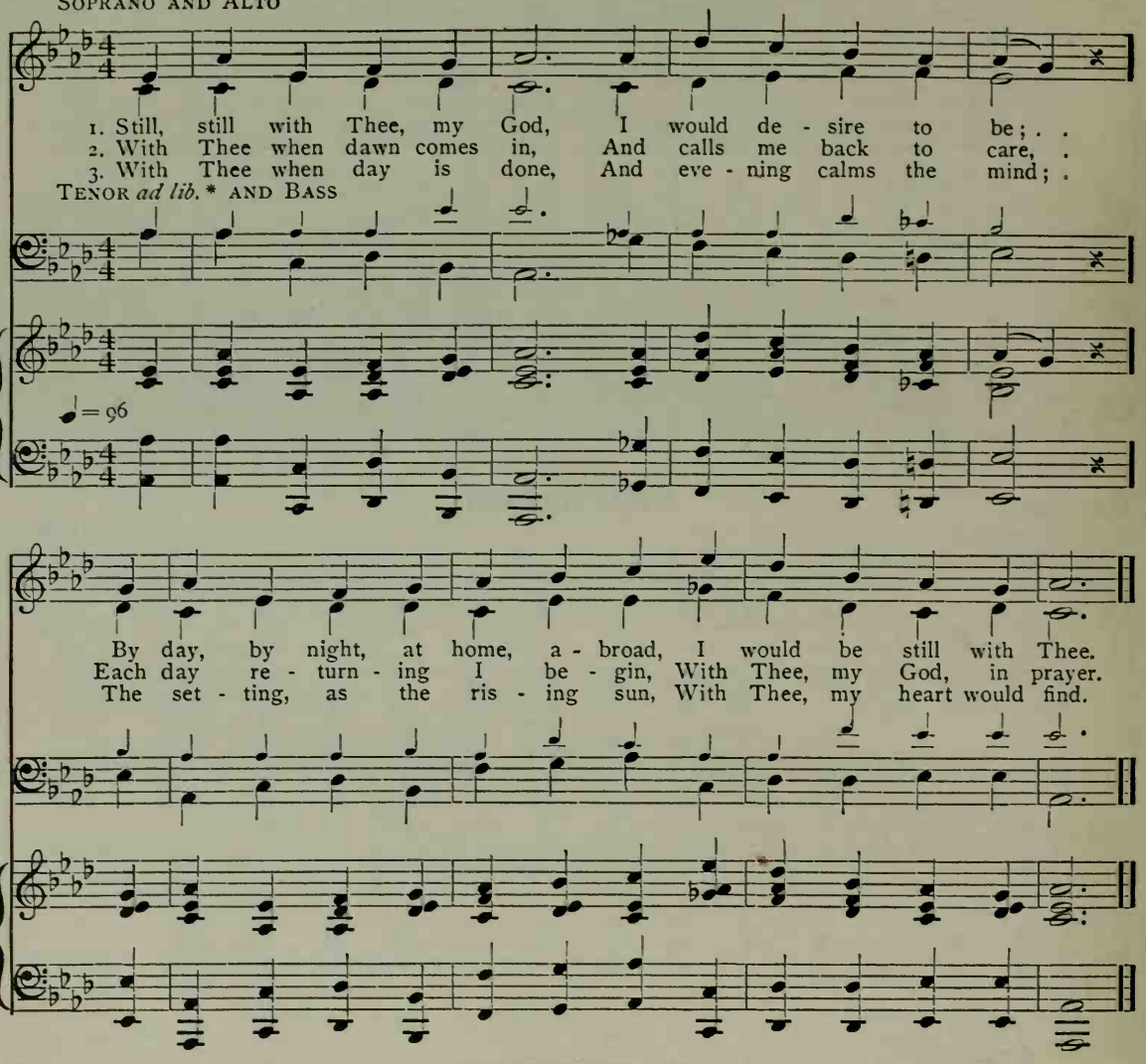
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 111 SCHUMANN

J. D. Burns — R. Schumann. Arr.

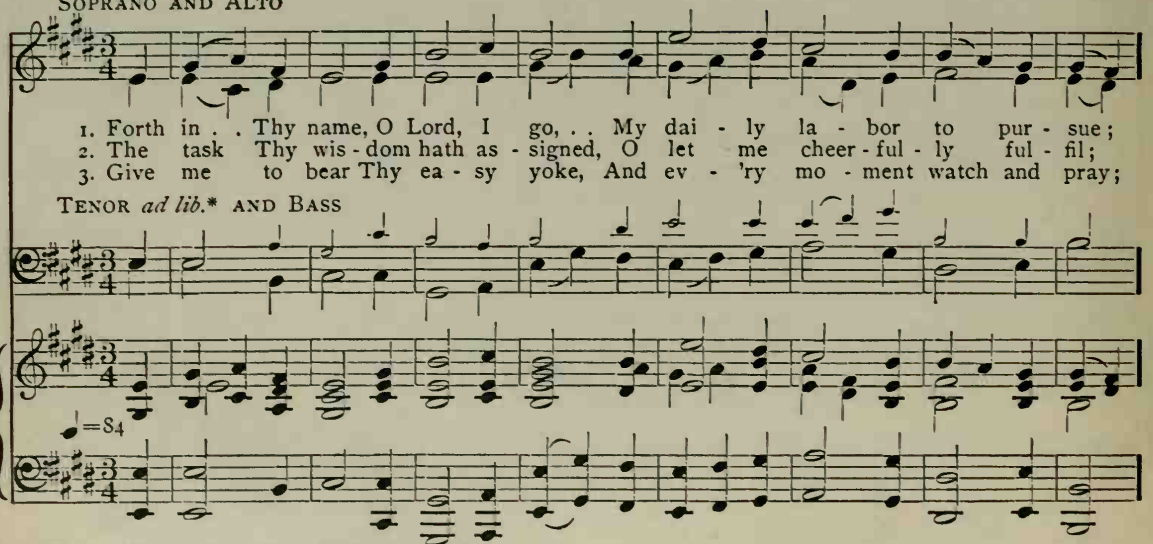
Soprano and Alto


1. Still, still with Thee, my God, I would de - sire to be; . .
2. With Thee when dawn comes in, And calls me back to care, .
3. With Thee when day is done, And eve - ning calms the mind; .
Tenor *ad lib.** and Bass
♩= 96
By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee.
Each day re - turn - ing I be - gin, With Thee, my God, in prayer.
The set - ting, as the ris - ing sun, With Thee, my heart would find.

No. 112 ROCKINGHAM

C. Wesley — E. Miller. Arr.

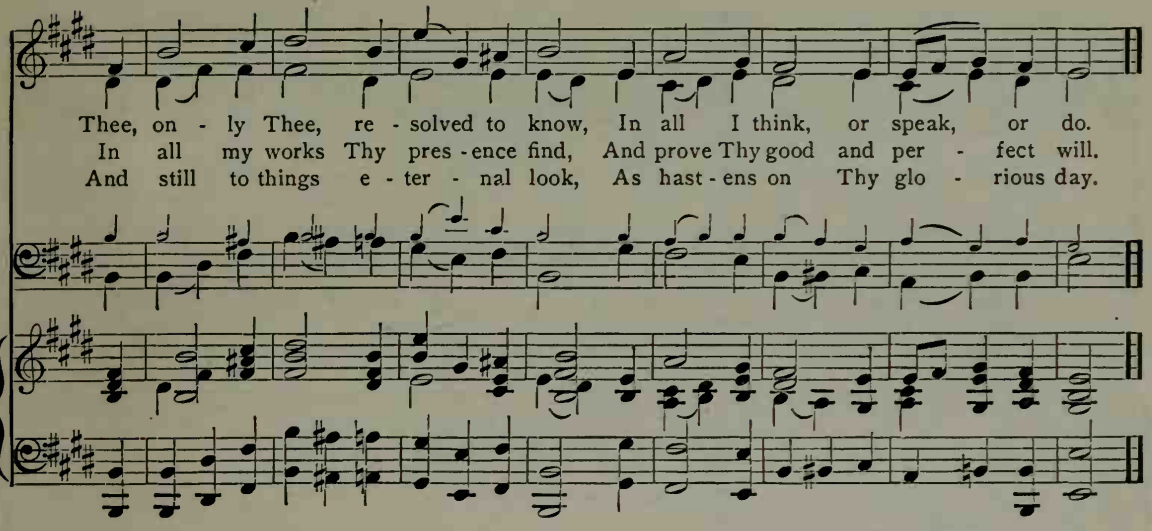
Soprano and Alto


1. Forth in . . Thy name, O Lord, I go, . . My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue;
2. The task Thy wis - dom hath as - signed, O let me cheer - ful - ly ful - fil;
3. Give me to bear Thy ea - sy yoke, And ev - 'ry mo - ment watch and pray;
Tenor *ad lib.** and Bass
♩=84

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

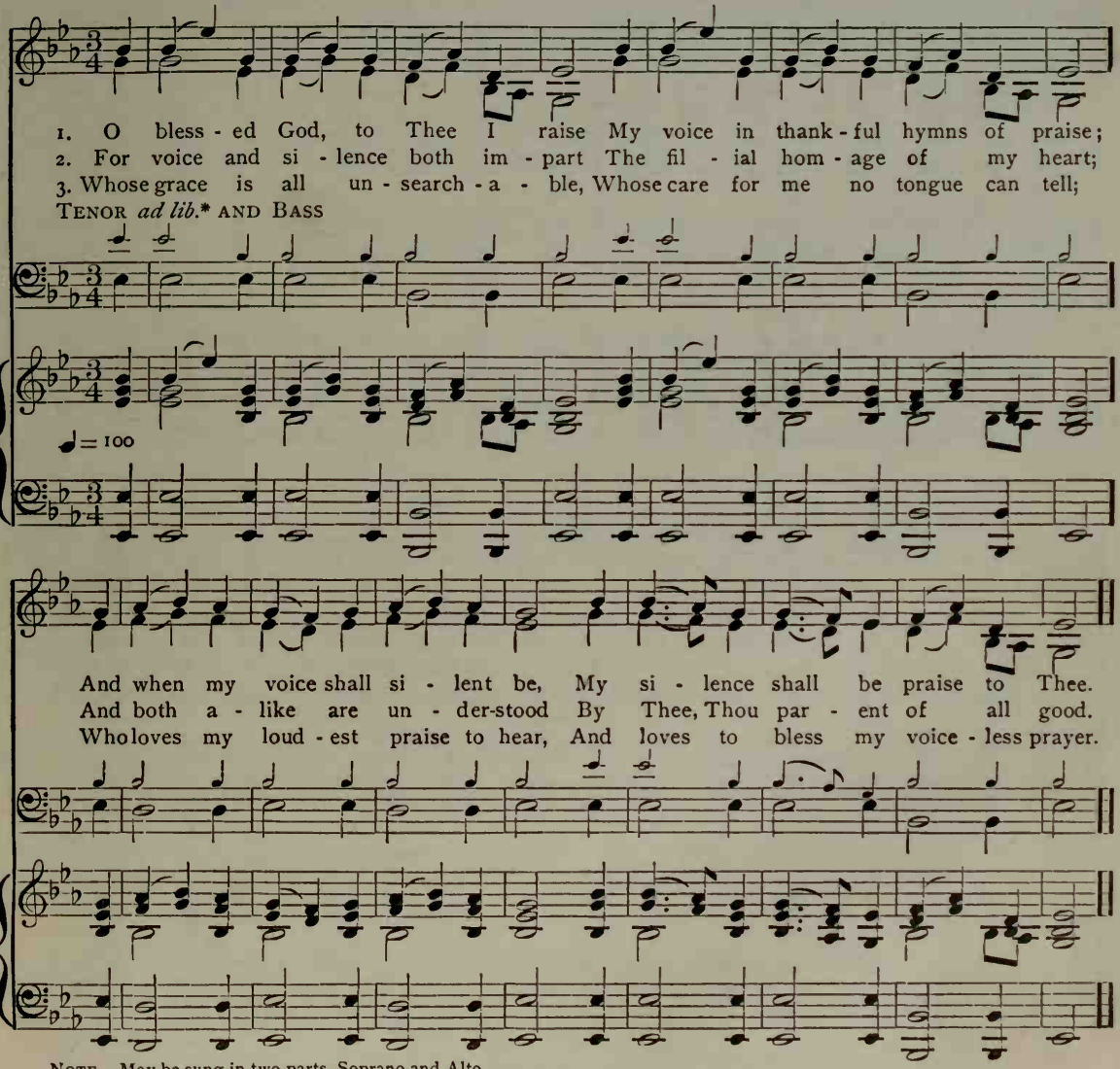
ROCKINGHAM


Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
In all my works Thy pres - ence find, And prove Thy good and per - fect will.
And still to things e - ter - nal look, As hast - ens on Thy glo - rious day.

No. 113 GRATITUDE

SOPRANO AND ALTO

A. BOST. Arr.


1. O bless - ed God, to Thee I raise My voice in thank - ful hymns of praise;
2. For voice and si - lence both im - part The fil - ial hom - age of my heart;
3. Whose grace is all un - search - a - ble, Whose care for me no tongue can tell;
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩ = 100
And when my voice shall si - lent be, My si - lence shall be praise to Thee.
And both a - like are un - der-stood By Thee, Thou par - ent of all good.
Who loves my loud - est praise to hear, And loves to bless my voice - less prayer.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor Voices.

No. 114 REFUGE

C. Wesley — J. P. Holbrook. Arr.

Soprano and Alto

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, . Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Je - sus, mer - ci - ful and mild, . Lead me as a help - less child:
3. Thou canst fit me by Thy grace, . For the heav'n - ly dwell - ing place;
4. Je - sus, Friend and Help - er mine, . Hast Thou made me tru - ly Thine?

Tenor *ad lib.** and Bass

♩ = 54

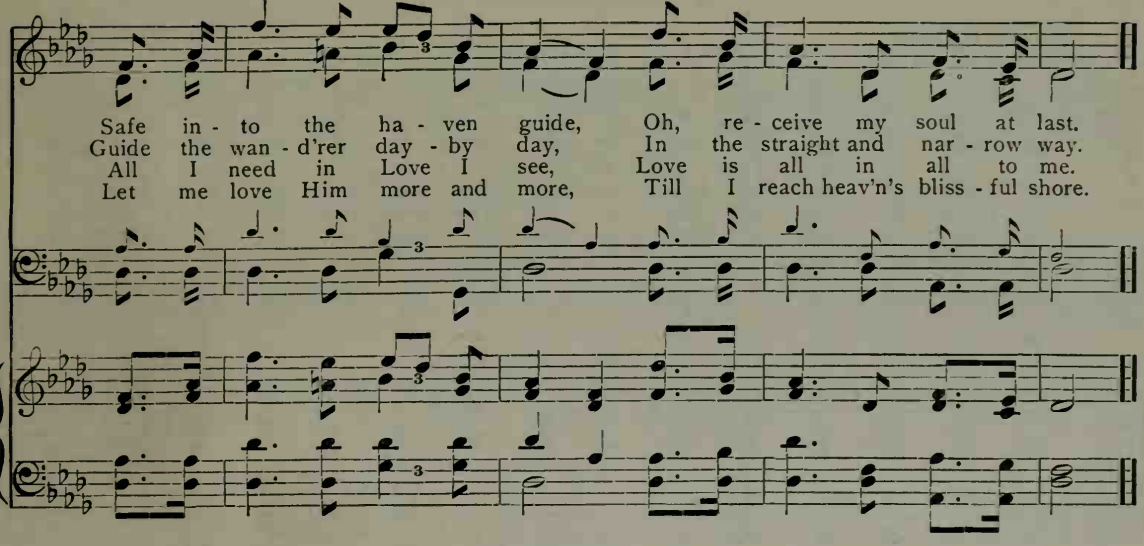
While the bil - lows near me roll, . While the tem - pest still is high;
On no oth - er arm but Thine Would my wea - ry soul re - cline;
All Thy prom - is - es are sure, Ev - er shall Thy love en - dure;
By the path . . Thy feet have trod Lead me dai - ly near - er God.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide; . Till the storm of life is past;
Thou art rea - dy to for - give, . Thou dost bid the sin - ner live—
Then what more could I de - sire, . . How to great - er bliss as - pire?
Hear, O hear my ten - der prayer, . Let me His own im - age bear;

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* For two parts, Sopranos sing notes in small type. For three parts, or four, Sopranos omit notes in small type.

REFUGE

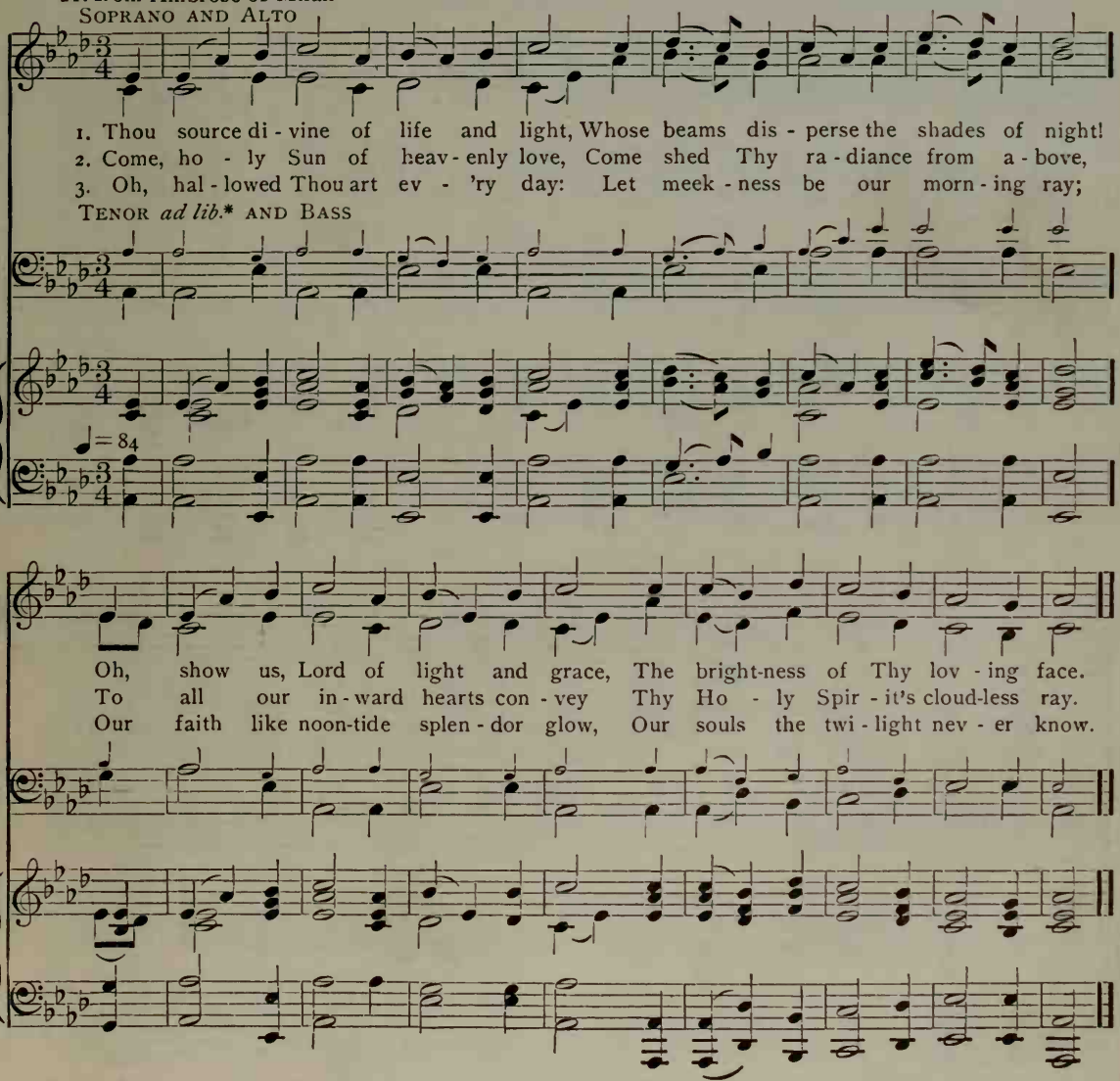

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Guide the wan - d'rer day - by day, In the straight and nar - row way.
All I need in Love I see, Love is all in all to me.
Let me love Him more and more, Till I reach heav'n's bliss - ful shore.

No. 115 LOUVAN

Tr. from Ambrose of Milan

V. C. TAYLOR. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. Thou source di - vine of life and light, Whose beams dis - perse the shades of night!
2. Come, ho - ly Sun of heav - enly love, Come shed Thy ra - diance from a - bove,
3. Oh, hal - lowed Thou art ev - 'ry day: Let meek - ness be our morn - ing ray;
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩= 84
Oh, show us, Lord of light and grace, The bright-ness of Thy lov - ing face.
To all our in - ward hearts con - vey Thy Ho - ly Spir - it's cloud-less ray.
Our faith like noon-tide splen - dor glow, Our souls the twi - light nev - er know.

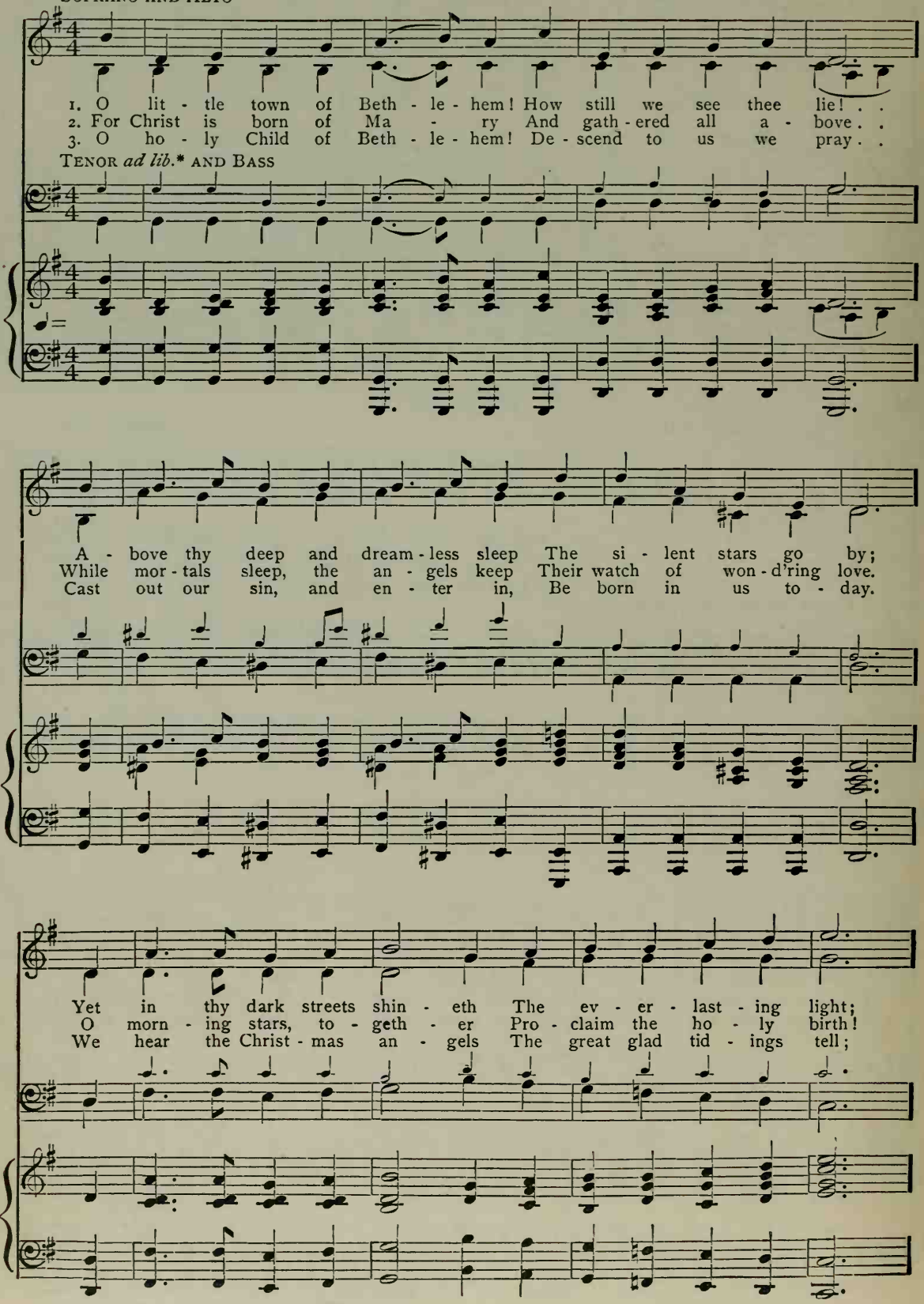
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 116 BETHLEHEM

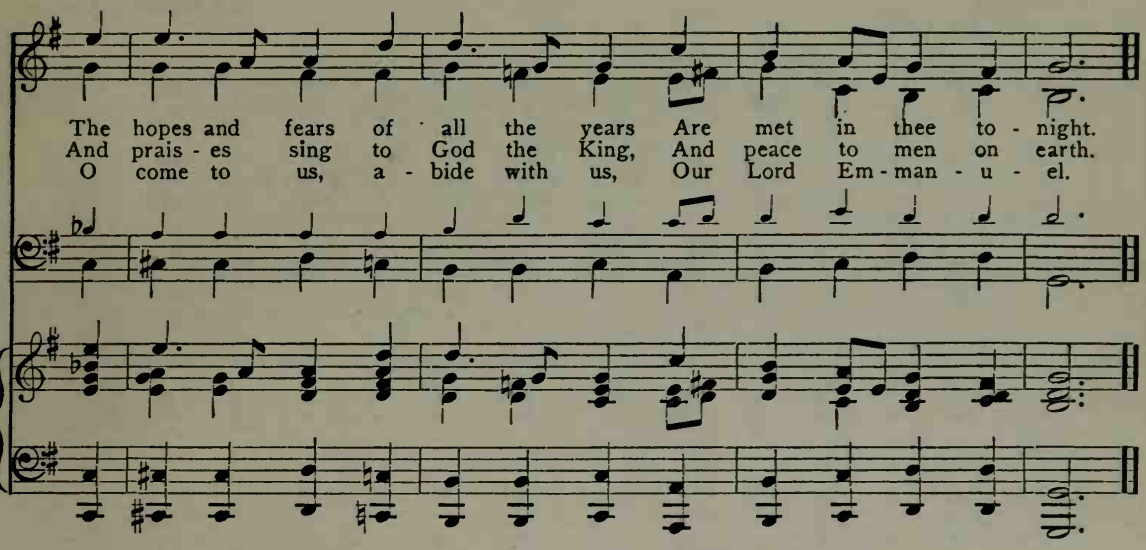
PHILLIPS BROOKS
SOPRANO AND ALTO

J. BARNBY. Arr.


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie! . .
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry And gath - ered all a - bove . .
3. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us we pray . .
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

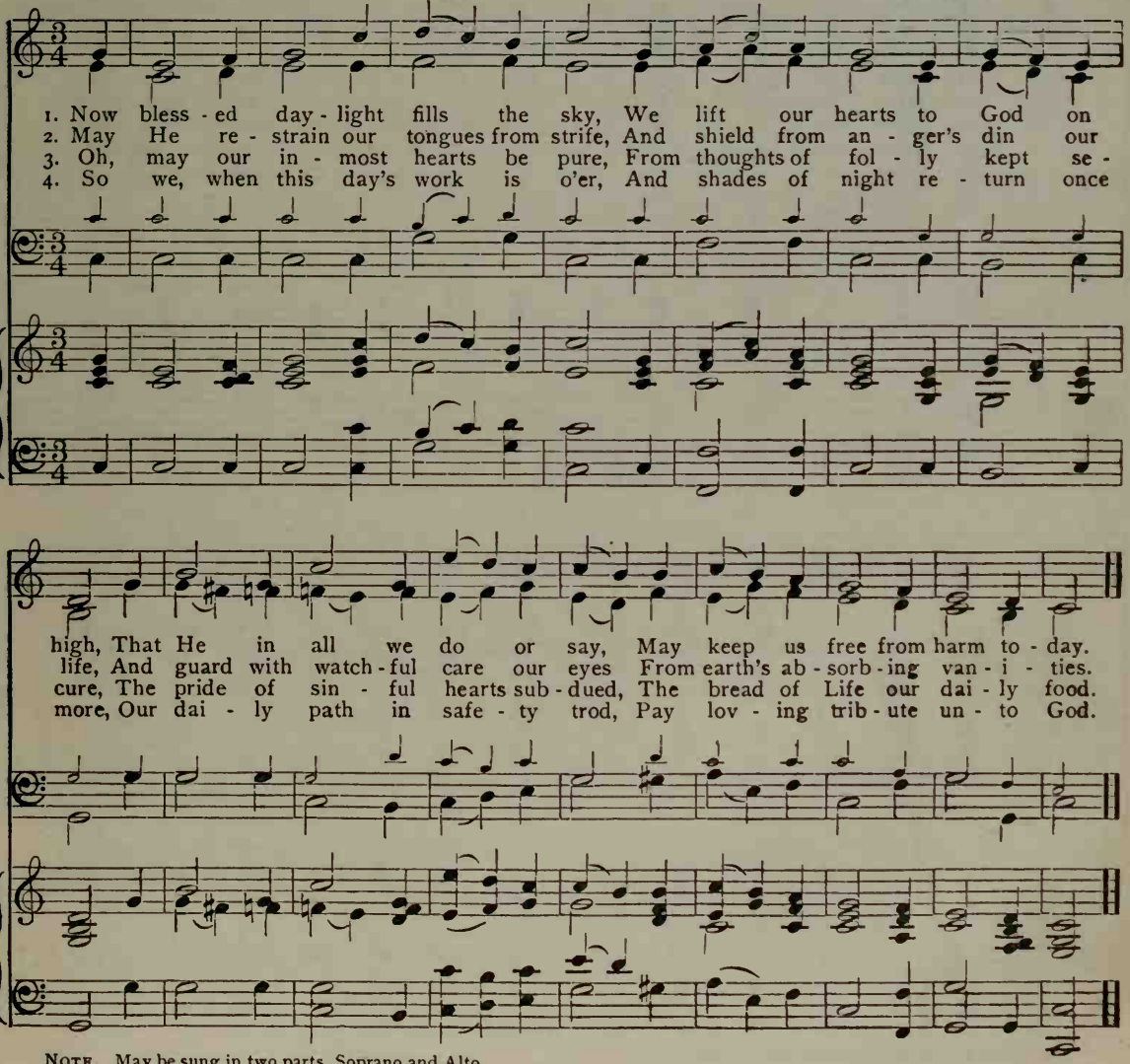
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

BETHLEHEM


The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

No. 117 NOW BLESSED DAYLIGHT FILLS THE SKY

BORTINANSKY. Arr.


1. Now bless - ed day - light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on
2. May He re - strain our tongues from strife, And shield from an - ger's din our
3. Oh, may our in - most hearts be pure, From thoughts of fol - ly kept se -
4. So we, when this day's work is o'er, And shades of night re - turn once
high, That He in all we do or say, May keep us free from harm to - day.
life, And guard with watch - ful care our eyes From earth's ab - sorb - ing van - i - ties.
cure, The pride of sin - ful hearts sub - dued, The bread of Life our dai - ly food.
more, Our dai - ly path in safe - ty trod, Pay lov - ing trib - ute un - to God.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 118 ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

H. ALFORD — G. J. ELVEY. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit to His great praise to yield;
3. Ev - en so, Lord, quick - ly come, Hold Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 88

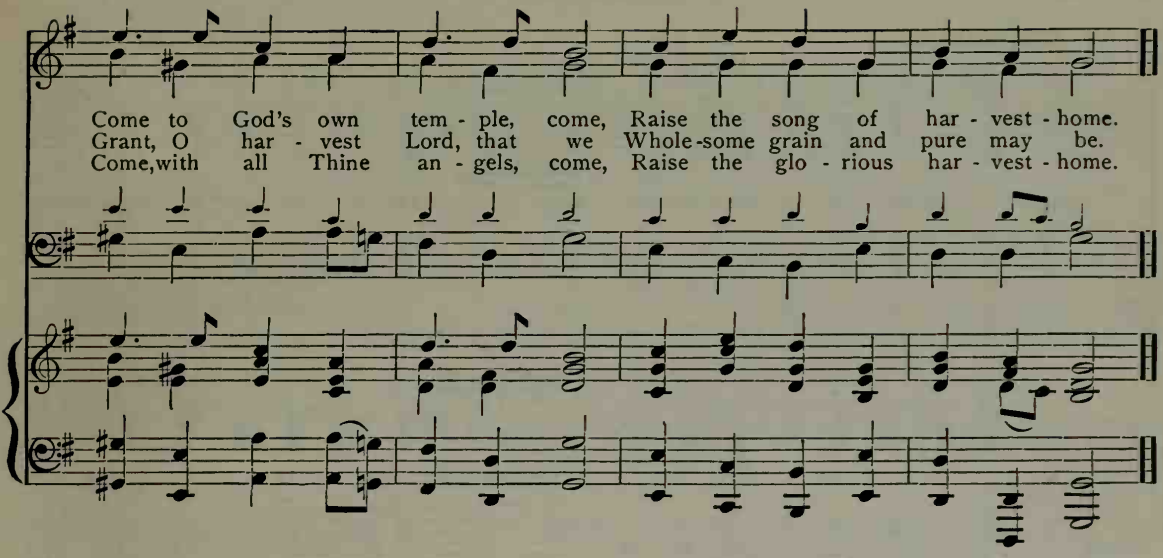
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

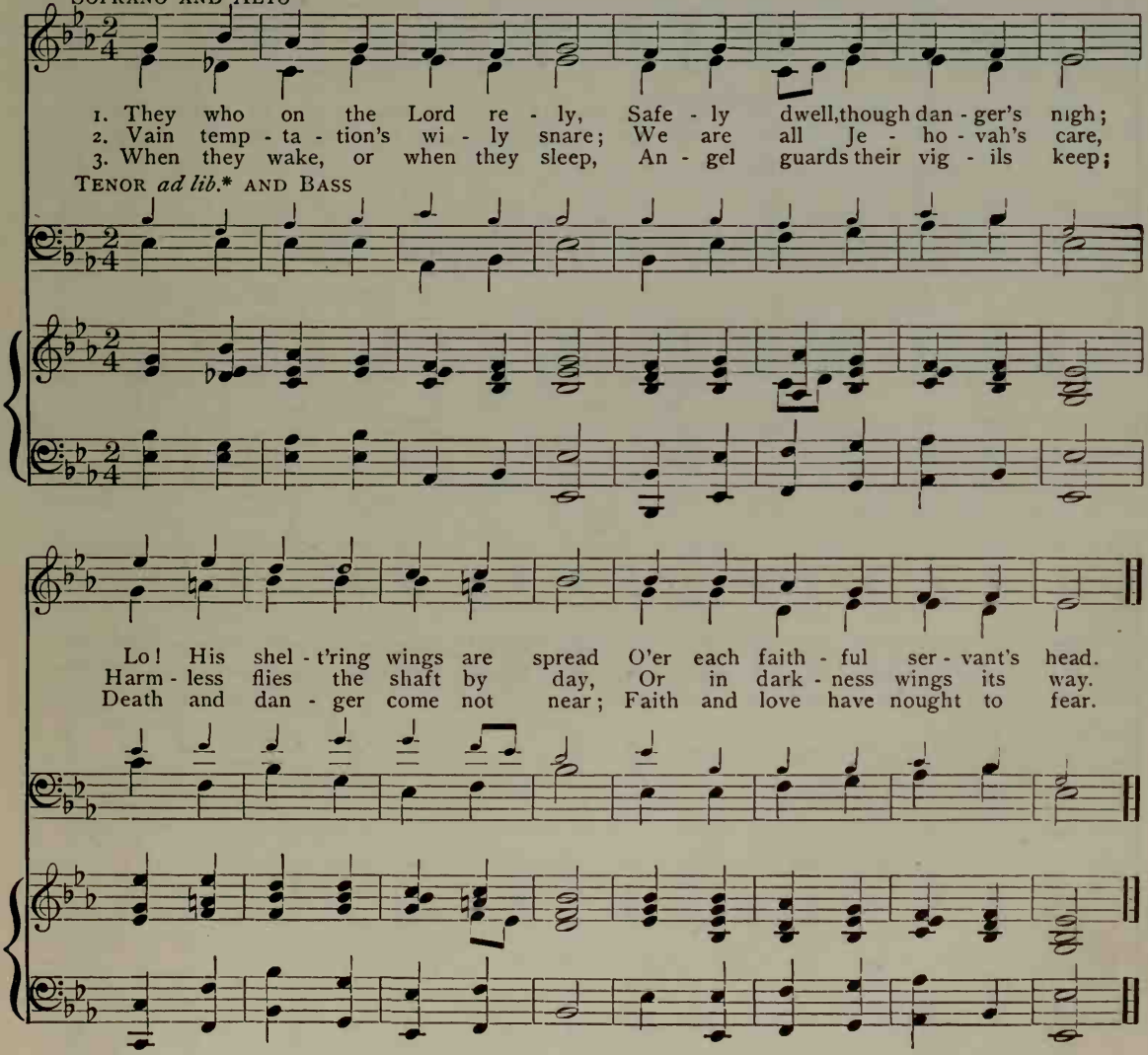
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR


Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Grant, O har - vest Lord, that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

No. 119 THEY WHO ON THE LORD RELY

H. AUBER German Chorale. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. They who on the Lord re - ly, Safe - ly dwell, though dan - ger's nigh;
2. Vain temp - ta - tion's wi - ly snare; We are all Je - ho - vah's care,
3. When they wake, or when they sleep, An - gel guards their vig - ils keep;
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
Lo! His shel - t'ring wings are spread O'er each faith - ful ser - vant's head.
Harm - less flies the shaft by day, Or in dark - ness wings its way.
Death and dan - ger come not near; Faith and love have nought to fear.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use where there are Tenor voices.

No. 120 AVISON

W. A. MUHLENBERG — C. AVISON, Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . . Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes -

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

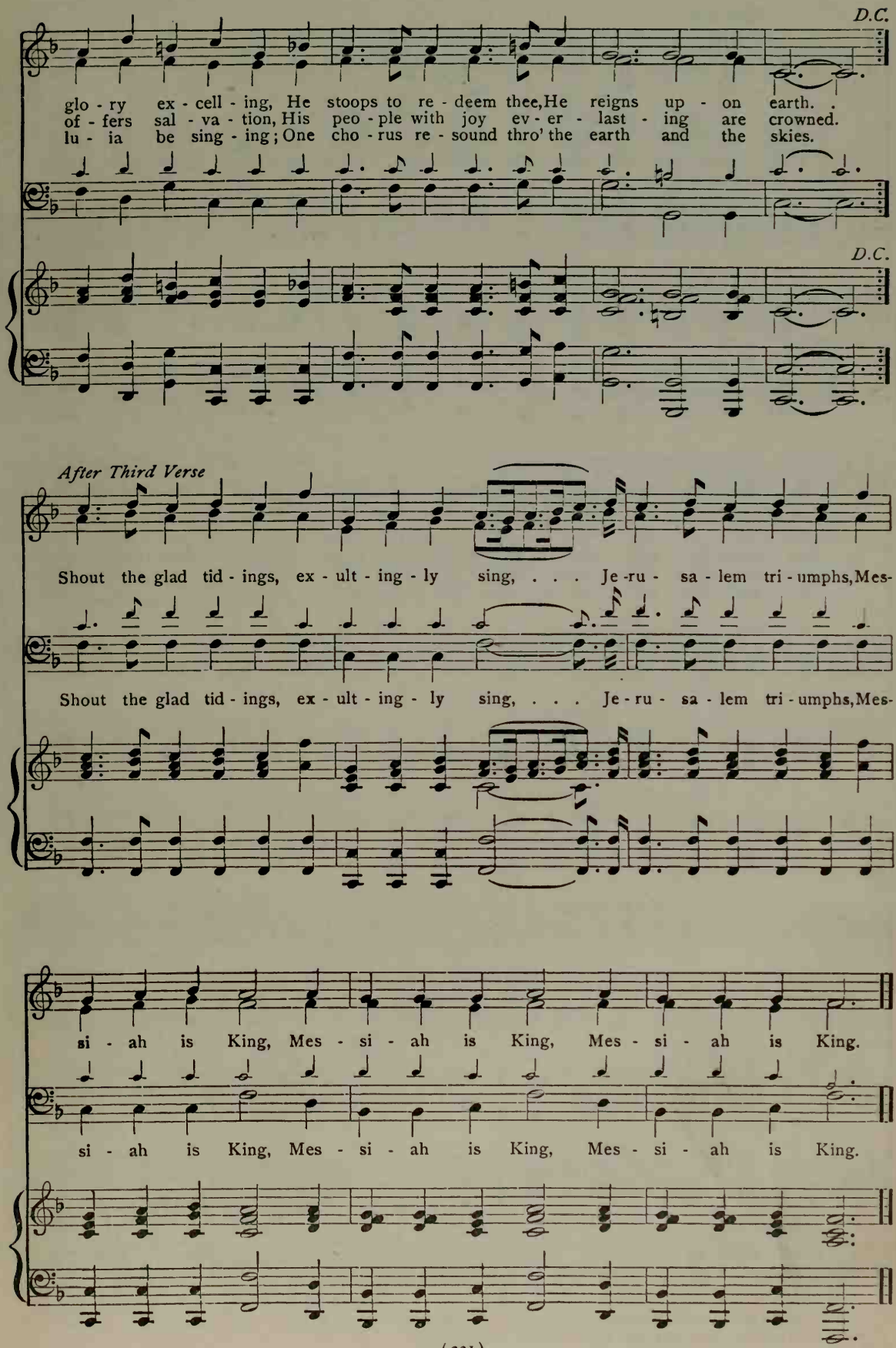
♩ = 120

si - ah is King! 1. Si - on the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And

Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth! The bright-est arch - an - gel in
heart-cheer - ing news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful He
sweet let the glad - some ho - san - na a - rise: Ye an - gels, the full al - le -

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


D.C.
glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.
of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.
lu - ia be sing - ing; One cho - rus re - sound thro' the earth and the skies.
D.C.
After Third Verse
Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . . Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes-
Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . . Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes-
si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.
si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

No. 121 MANGER

GERHARDT — A. ESMOND. ARR.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, Far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat,
3. Come, then, let us hast - en yon - der! Here let all, Great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, Then with Thee

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 90

Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; Christ is born, their choirs are sing - ing.
Flee from woe and dan - ger! Breth - ren, come! from all doth grieve you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love Him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for ev - er,

Till the air Ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - - - - - ing.
You are freed; All you need I will sure - ly give . . . . . you.
Hail the Star, That from far Bright with hope is burn - - - - - ing.
Far on high, In the joy That can al - ter nev - - - - - er. A - - - MEN.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 122 GABRIEL

N. TATE — Traditional. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the
2. "To you in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's line, The Sav - iour who is
3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin - ing throng Of an - gels prais - ing

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 90

Lord came down And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread
Christ the Lord; And this thall be the sign: The heaven-ly Babe you there shall find
God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song: "All glo - ry be to God on high,

Had seized their trou-bled mind; "Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."
To hu - man view dis - played, All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
To all the earth be peace; Good-will be known from heav'n to men, With love that can - not cease."

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 123 VICTORY

F. POTT — From PALESTRINA. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But God their le - gions
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious
4. Lord! by the love sus - tain - ing Thee, From death's dread sting Thy

life is won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
hath dis-persed; Let shout of ho - ly joy out-burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
from the dead; All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
ser - vants free, That we may live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

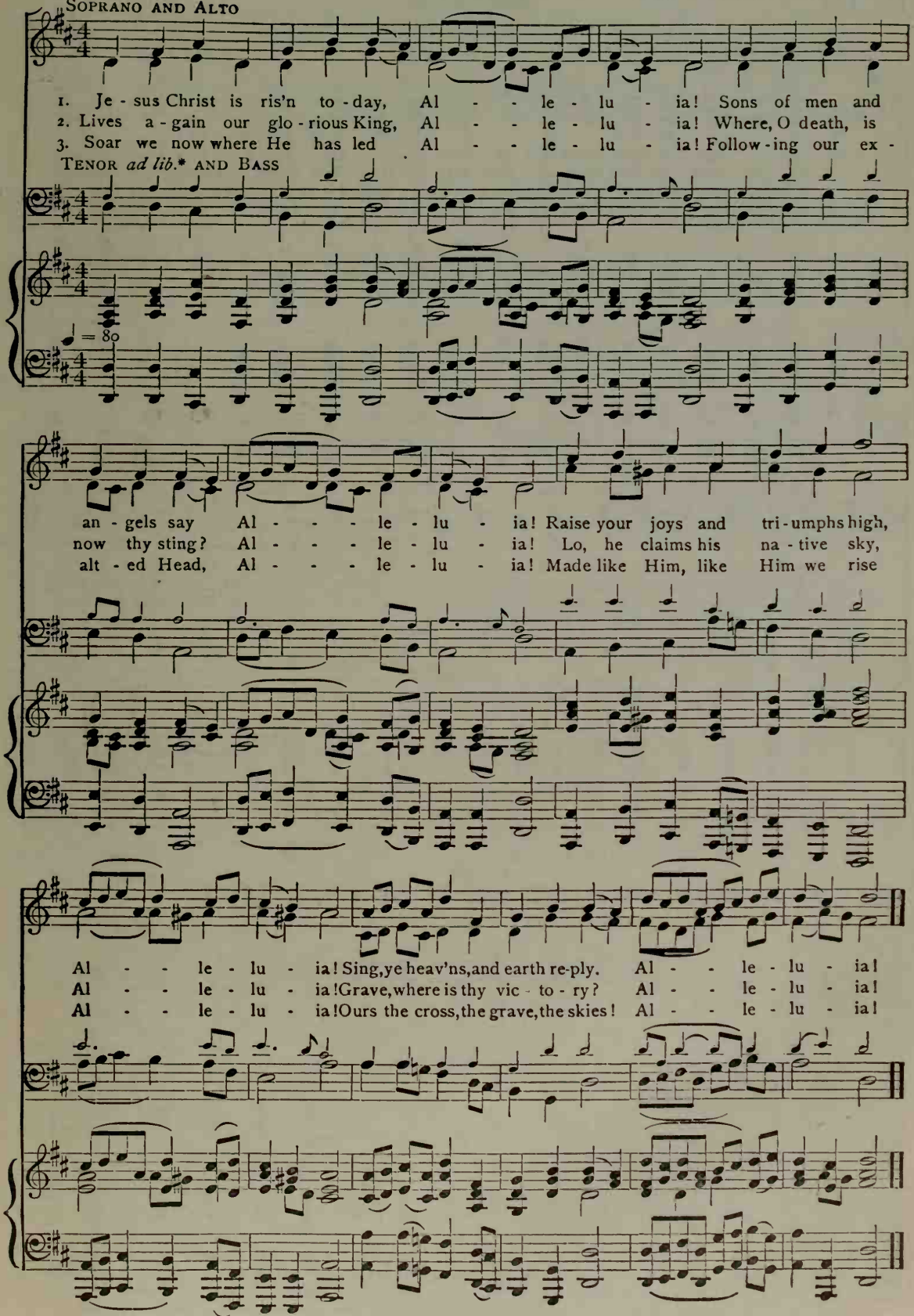
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 124 EASTER

C. Wesley — From Lyra Davidica. Arr.

Soprano and Alto


1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - - le - lu - ia! Where, O death, is
3. Soar we now where He has led Al - - le - lu - ia! Follow - ing our ex -
Tenor ad lib.* and Bass
♩ = 80
an - gels say Al - - - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia! Lo, he claims his na - tive sky,
alt - ed Head, Al - - - le - lu - ia! Made like Him, like Him we rise
Al - - le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Al - - le - lu - ia! Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Al - - le - lu - ia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Al - - le - lu - ia!

Note. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

No. 125 AMERICA

First sung in Park Street Church, Boston, July 4, 1832

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH (1808–1895) HENRY CAREY. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet Freedom's song; Let mor - tal
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

fa - thers died, Land of the Pil-grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 126 OUR COUNTRY WE WILL EVER LOVE

NATIONAL SONG

ALBERT METHFESSEL. Arr.

f SOPRANO AND ALTO *cres.* *f*

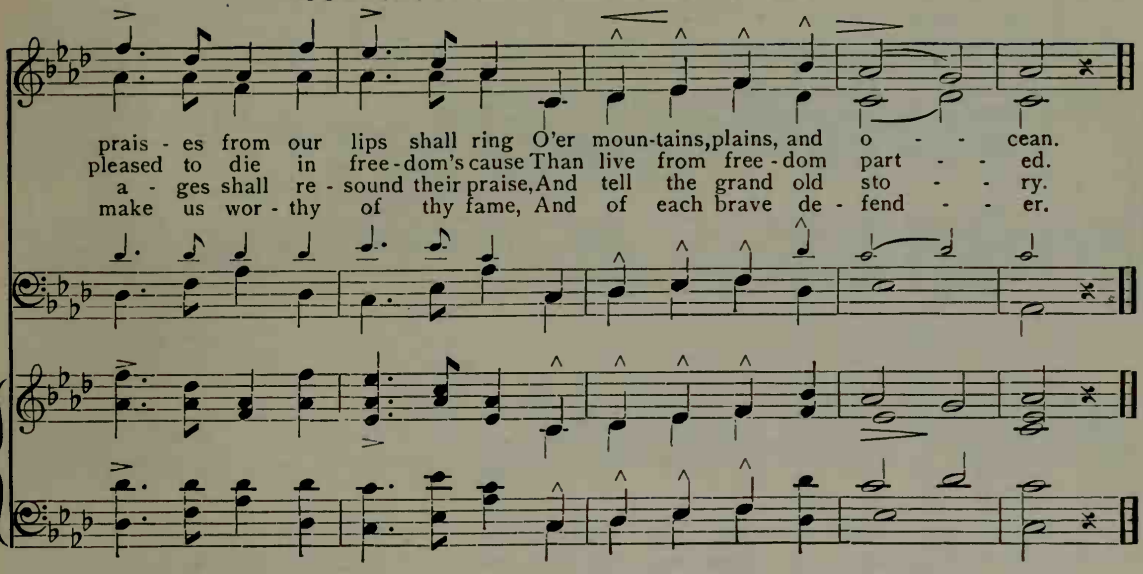
1. Our coun - try we will ev - er love, With child - like, deep de - vo - tion; Its
2. O coun - try of our fa - thers' love! Thy sons were no - ble heart - ed; More
3. To them be hon - or, great and true; They died, yet live in glo - ry; And
4. Yet, coun - try, great - er praise be thine, De - serv - ing love so ten - der; O,

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS *f*

♩ = 104 *f* *f*

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

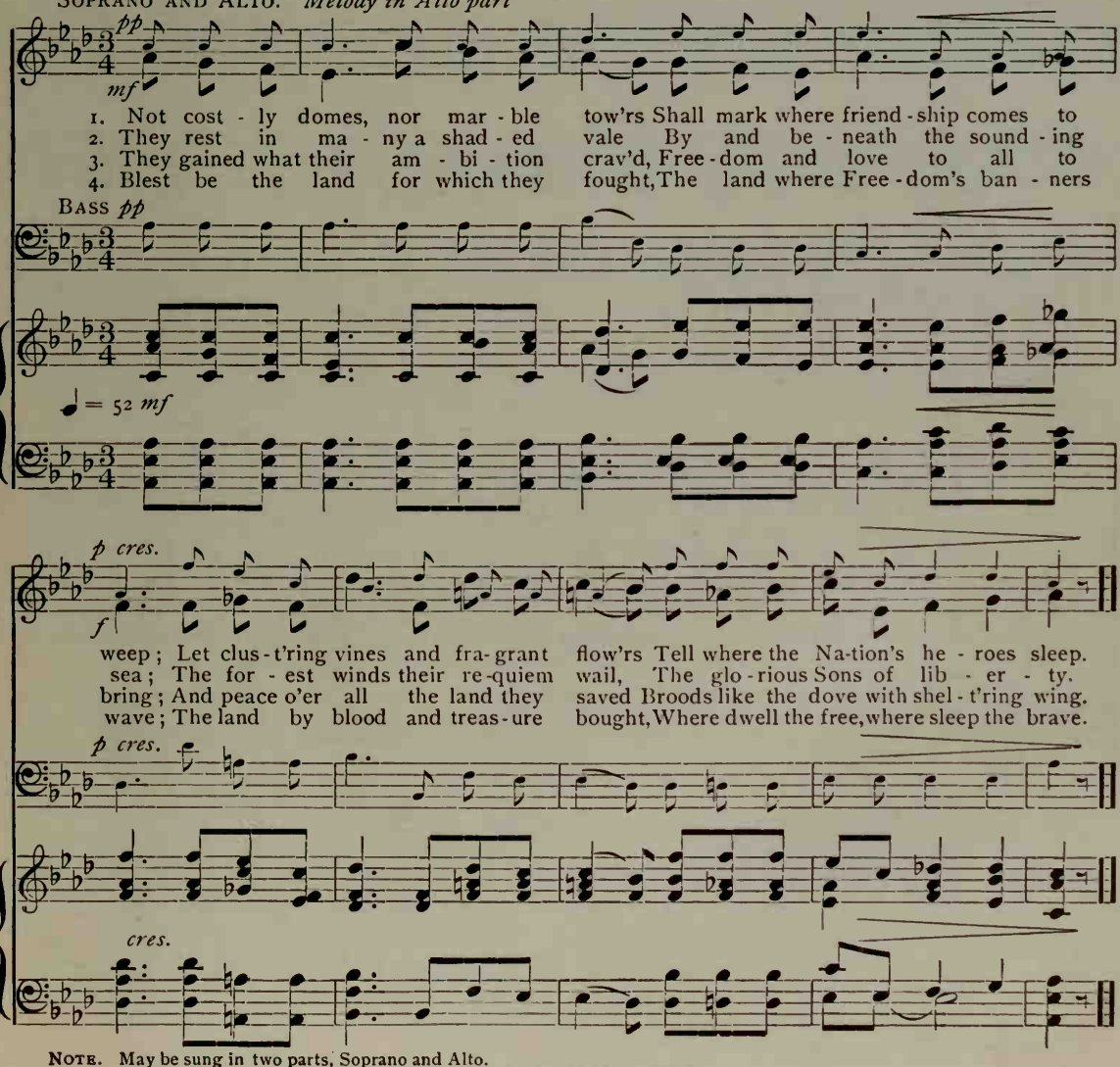
OUR COUNTRY WE WILL EVER LOVE


prais - es from our lips shall ring O'er moun-tains, plains, and o - - - cean.
pleased to die in free-dom's cause Than live from free-dom part - - - ed.
a - ges shall re - sound their praise, And tell the grand old sto - - - ry.
make us wor - thy of thy fame, And of each brave de - fend - - - er.

No. 127 MEMORIAL HYMN

S. F. SMITH — Anonymous

SOPRANO AND ALTO. *Melody in Alto part*


pp
mf
1. Not cost - ly domes, nor mar - ble tow'rs Shall mark where friend - ship comes to
2. They rest in ma - ny a shad - ed vale By and be - neath the sound - ing
3. They gained what their am - bi - tion crav'd, Free - dom and love to all to
4. Blest be the land for which they fought, The land where Free - dom's ban - ners
BASS pp
♩ = 52 mf
p cres.
f
weep; Let clus - t'ring vines and fra - grant flow'rs Tell where the Na-tion's he - roes sleep.
sea; The for - est winds their re-quiem wail, The glo - rious Sons of lib - er - ty.
bring; And peace o'er all the land they saved Broods like the dove with shel - t'ring wing.
wave; The land by blood and treas - ure bought, Where dwell the free, where sleep the brave.
p cres.
cres.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

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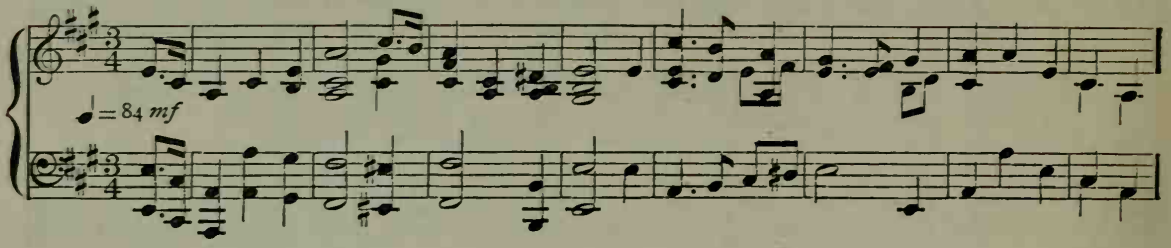
No. 128 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

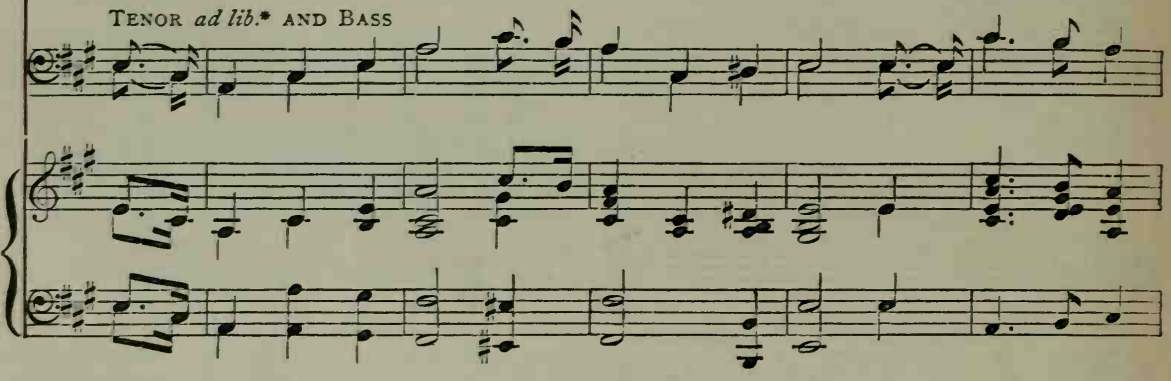
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY (1779–1843) SAMUEL ARNOLD (1740–1802). Arr.



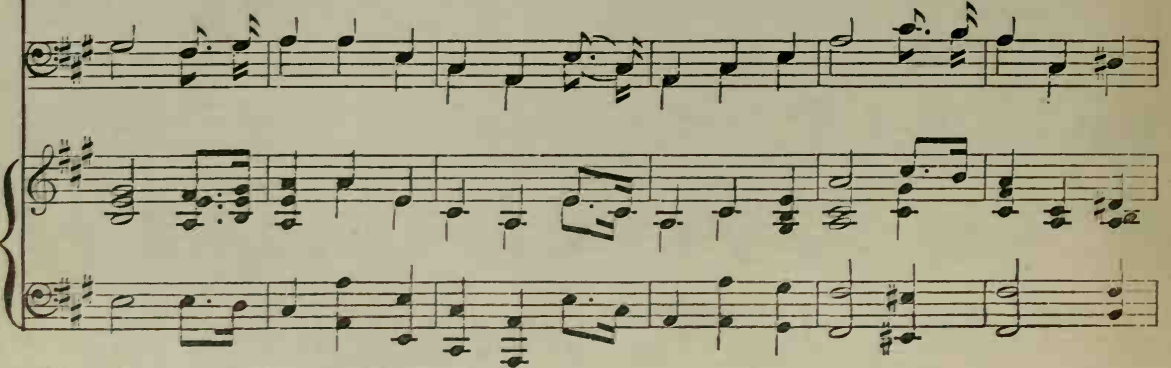
SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the foe's haught - y
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore, 'Mid the hav - oc of
4. Oh! thus be it ev - er when free men shall stand Be - tween their loved

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

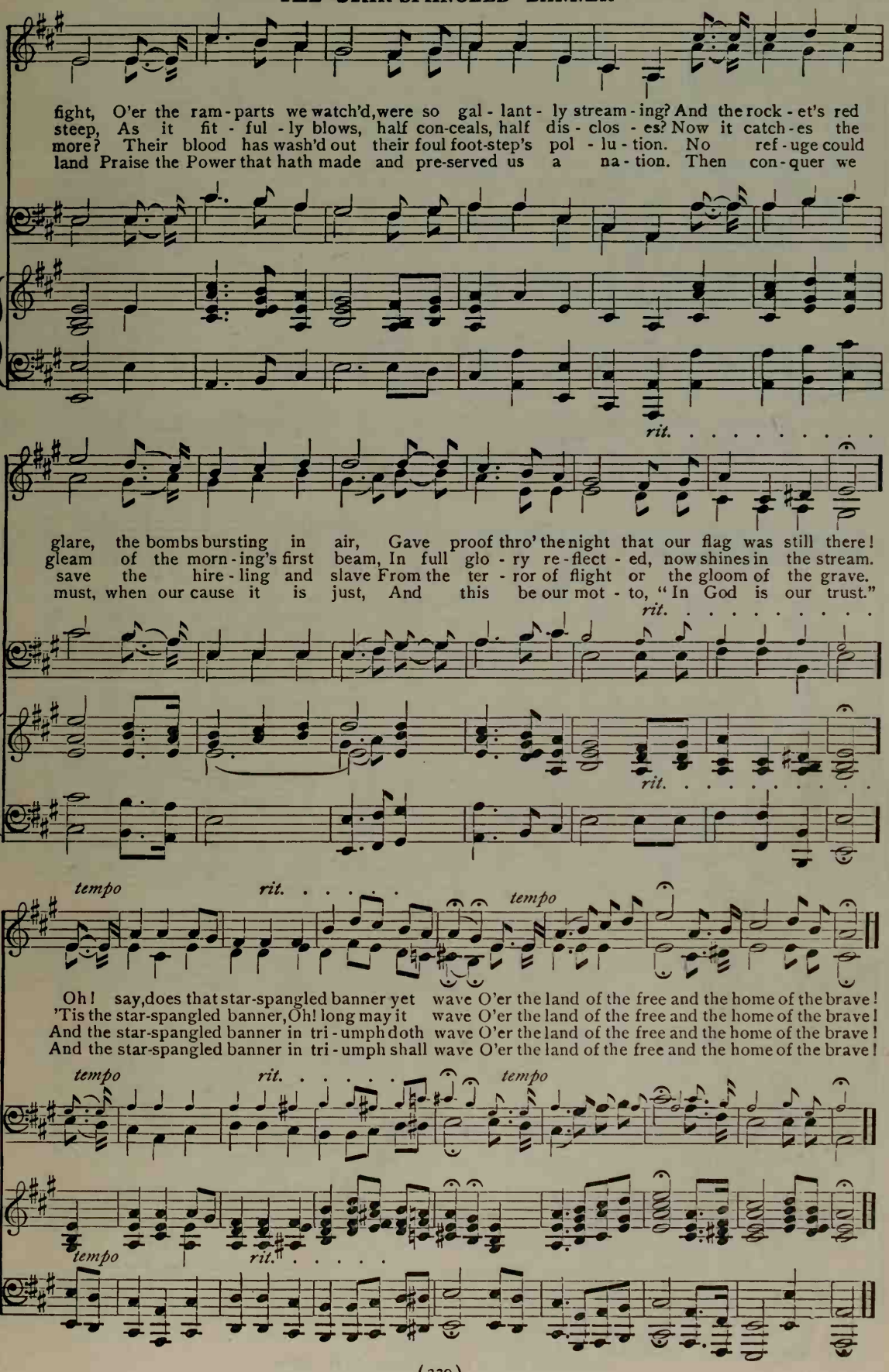


hail'd at the twi - light's last gleam-ing, Whose stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing
war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try they'd leave us no
home and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued



NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* Small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


fight, O'er the ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the rock-et's red
steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the
more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot-step's pol-lu-tion. No ref-uge could
land Praise the Power that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we
rit.
glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there!
gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines in the stream.
save the hire-ling and slave From the ter-ror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust."
rit.
rit.
tempo
rit.
tempo
Oh! say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
'Tis the star-spangled banner, Oh! long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
And the star-spangled banner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
And the star-spangled banner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tempo
rit.
tempo
tempo
rit.

No. 129 LONG LIVE, LONG LIVE AMERICA!

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. H. PONTIUS. Arr.

Maestoso

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. A - mer - i - ca, so proud and free, My song, my heart I
2. Thou art so sweet in thy re - pose, The world thy friend, a -
3. For glad - ness floats on ev - 'ry breeze, From ci - ty streets, from
4. A - mer - i - ca, so proud and free, I give my song, my

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩ = 104

give to thee! Full high thy brave strong wing has won, Thine ea - gle eye is
bashed thy foes; Thou seek - est not the bat - tle - plain, Thy fields wave with the
for - est trees; When rings a - loud toil's bell at noon, Thy heart with joy is
heart to thee! Still let thy heav'n-born sym - bol fly, In ev - 'ry clime, 'neath

on the sun; Still up - ward be thy heav'n - ward flight, Still
gold - en grain; The sheaves which thou dost gar - ner in Come
all in tune; It thrills thine ev - 'ry vi - tal chord, For
ev - 'ry sky; Still rise a yeo - man race, to stand For

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

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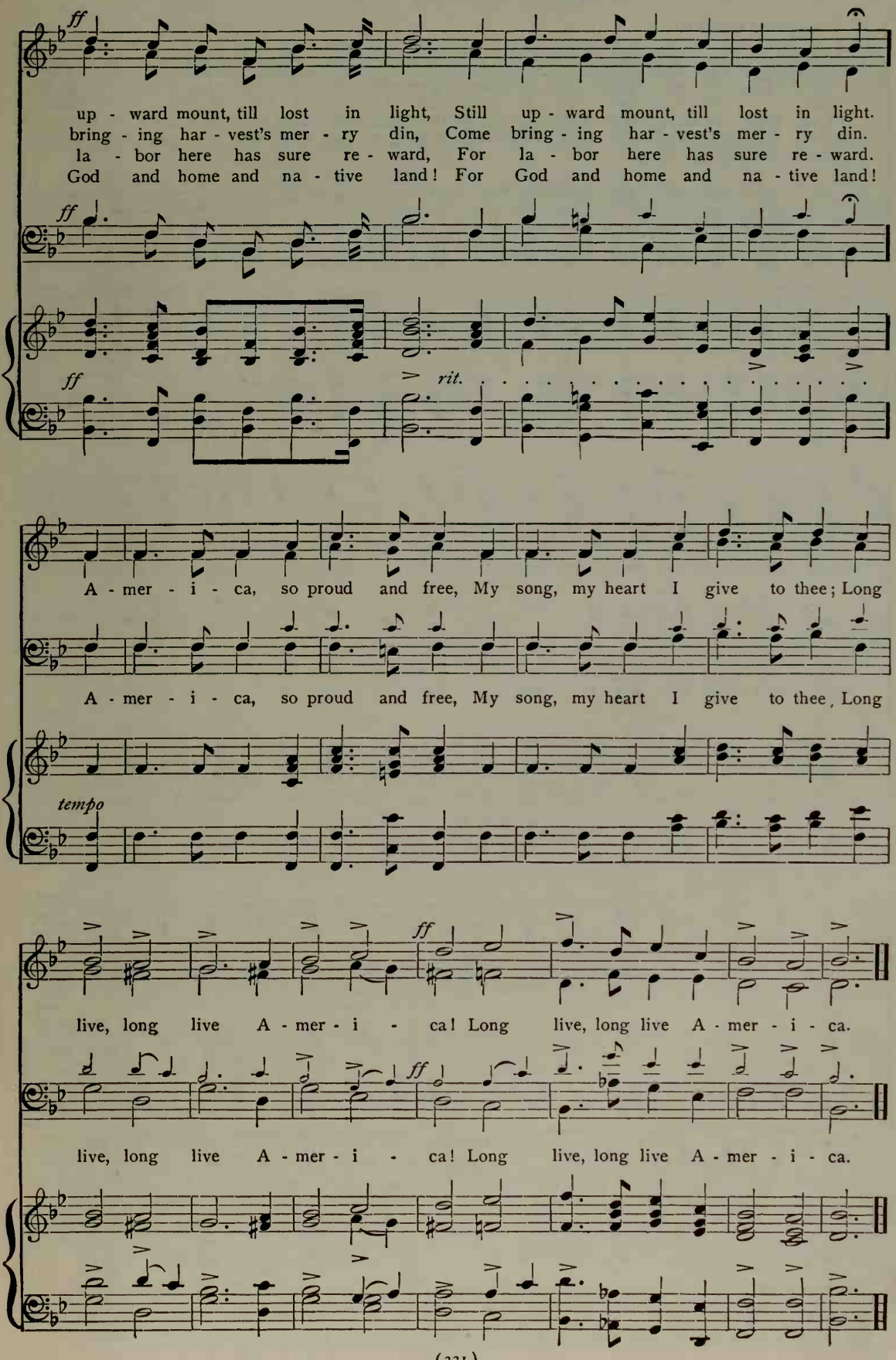
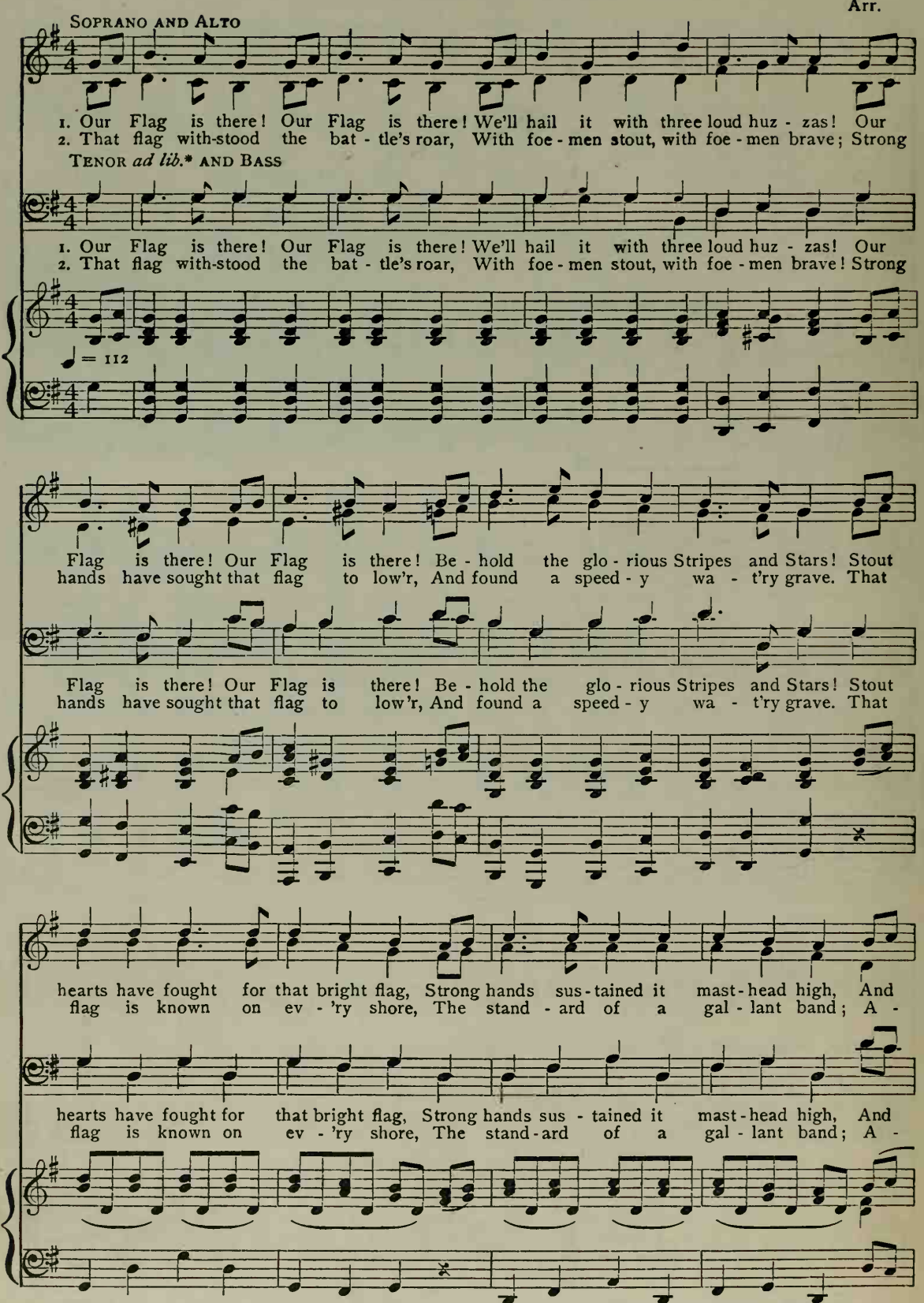

ff
up - ward mount, till lost in light, Still up - ward mount, till lost in light.
bring - ing har - vest's mer - ry din, Come bring - ing har - vest's mer - ry din.
la - bor here has sure re - ward, For la - bor here has sure re - ward.
God and home and na - tive land! For God and home and na - tive land!
ff
ff
rit.
A - mer - i - ca, so proud and free, My song, my heart I give to thee; Long
A - mer - i - ca, so proud and free, My song, my heart I give to thee, Long
tempo
ff
live, long live A - mer - i - ca! Long live, long live A - mer - i - ca.
ff
live, long live A - mer - i - ca! Long live, long live A - mer - i - ca.

No. 130 OUR FLAG IS THERE

Arr.

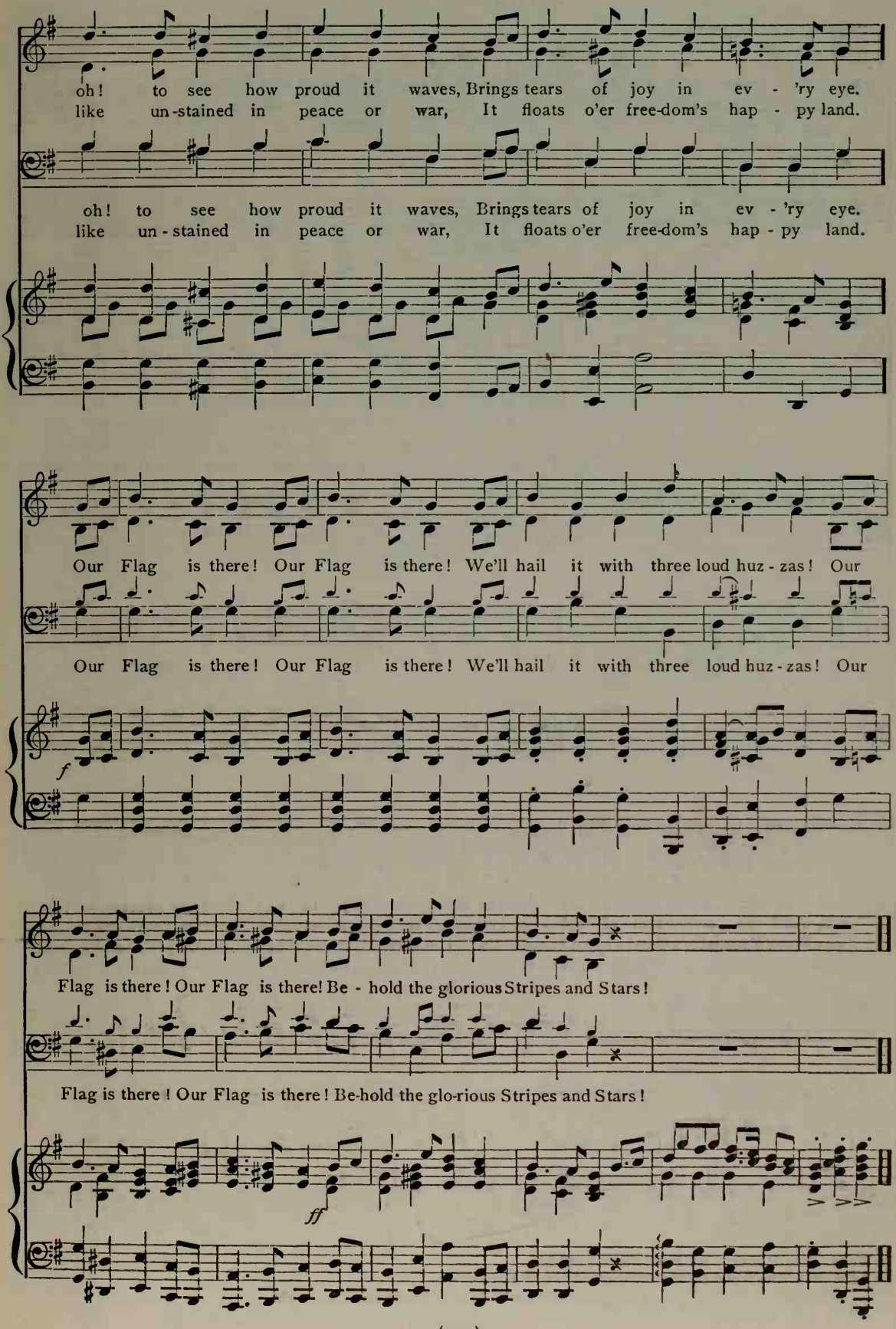

SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. Our Flag is there! Our Flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huz - zas! Our
2. That flag with-stood the bat - tle's roar, With foe - men stout, with foe - men brave; Strong
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
1. Our Flag is there! Our Flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huz - zas! Our
2. That flag with-stood the bat - tle's roar, With foe - men stout, with foe - men brave! Strong
♩ = 112
Flag is there! Our Flag is there! Be - hold the glo - rious Stripes and Stars! Stout
hands have sought that flag to low'r, And found a speed - y wa - t'ry grave. That
Flag is there! Our Flag is there! Be - hold the glo - rious Stripes and Stars! Stout
hands have sought that flag to low'r, And found a speed - y wa - t'ry grave. That
hearts have fought for that bright flag, Strong hands sus - tained it mast - head high, And
flag is known on ev - 'ry shore, The stand - ard of a gal - lant band; A -
hearts have fought for that bright flag, Strong hands sus - tained it mast - head high, And
flag is known on ev - 'ry shore, The stand - ard of a gal - lant band; A -

This song was written by an officer of the American Navy during the war of 1812. It being very popular, although long out of print, it was reprinted at the request of many officers in the U. S. Navy.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

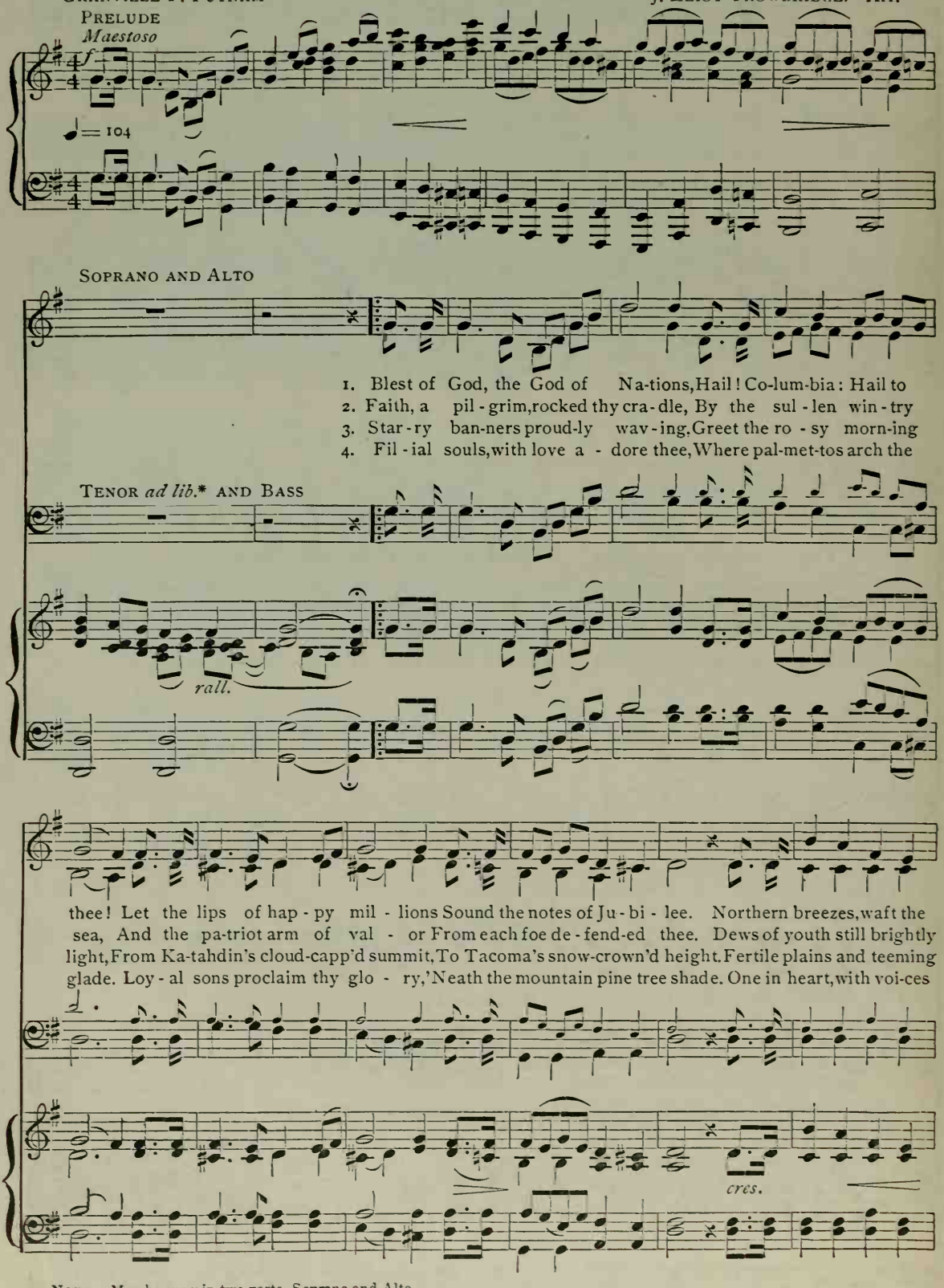
OUR FLAG IS THERE


oh! to see how proud it waves, Brings tears of joy in ev - 'ry eye.
like un-stained in peace or war, It floats o'er free-dom's hap - py land.
oh! to see how proud it waves, Brings tears of joy in ev - 'ry eye.
like un - stained in peace or war, It floats o'er free-dom's hap - py land.
Our Flag is there! Our Flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huz - zas! Our
Our Flag is there! Our Flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huz - zas! Our
f
Flag is there! Our Flag is there! Be - hold the glorious Stripes and Stars!
Flag is there! Our Flag is there! Be-hold the glo-rious Stripes and Stars!
ff

No. 131 BLEST OF GOD! THE GOD OF NATIONS

COLUMBIA'S JUBILEE

GRANVILLE P. PUTNAM — J. ELIOT TROWBRIDGE. Arr.


PRELUDE
Maestoso
f
♩= 104
SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. Blest of God, the God of Na-tions, Hail! Co-lum-bia: Hail to
2. Faith, a pil-grim, rocked thy cra-dle, By the sul-len win-try
3. Star-ry ban-ners proud-ly wav-ing, Greet the ro-sy morn-ing
4. Fil-ial souls, with love a-dore thee, Where pal-met-tos arch the
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
rall.
thee! Let the lips of hap-py mil-lions Sound the notes of Ju-bi-lee. Northern breezes, waft the
sea, And the pa-triot arm of val-or From each foe de-fend-ed thee. Dews of youth still brightly
light, From Ka-tahdin's cloud-capp'd summit, To Tacoma's snow-crown'd height. Fertile plains and teeming
glade. Loy-al sons proclaim thy glo-ry, 'Neath the mountain pine tree shade. One in heart, with voi-ces
cres.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

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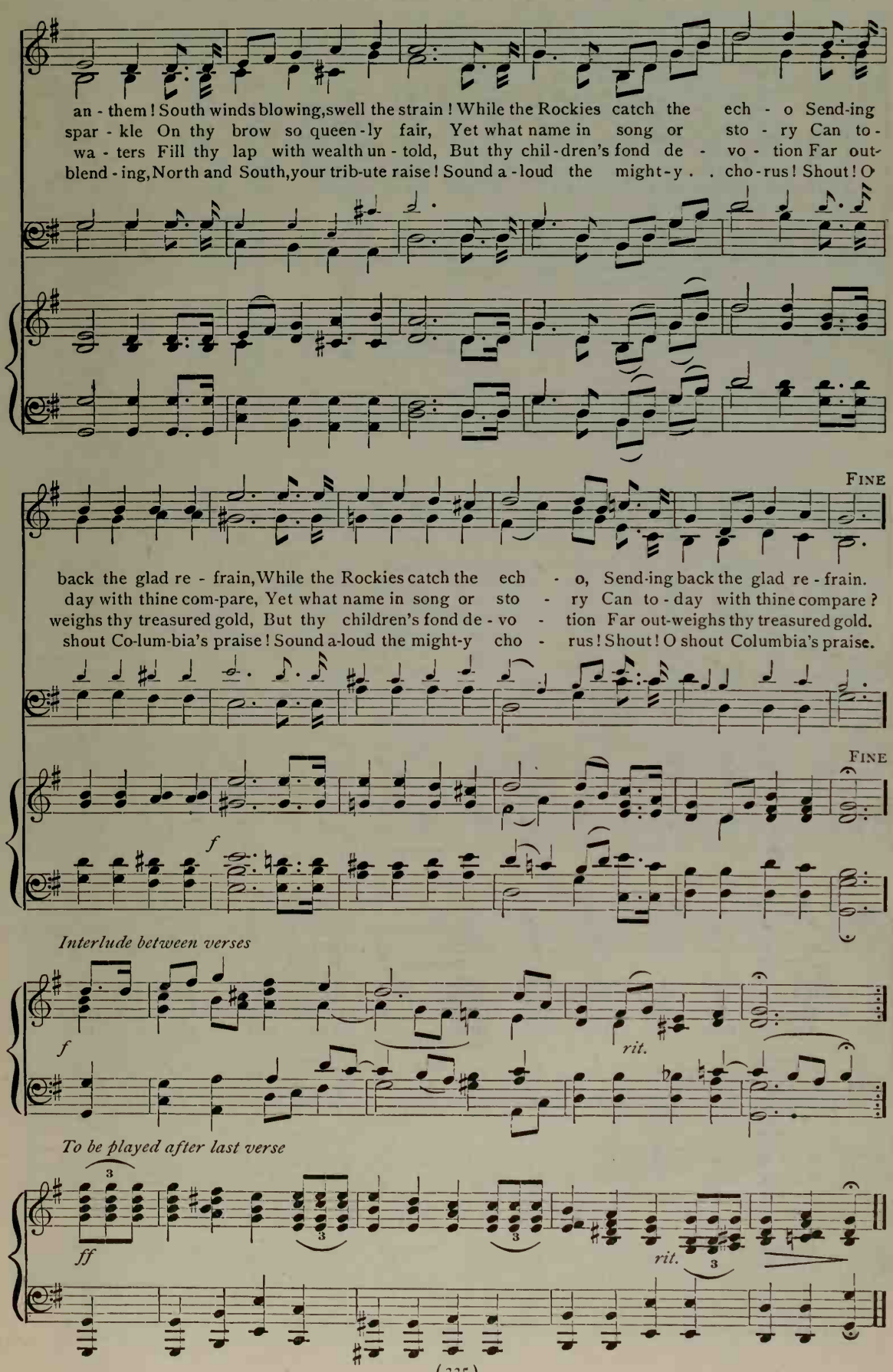
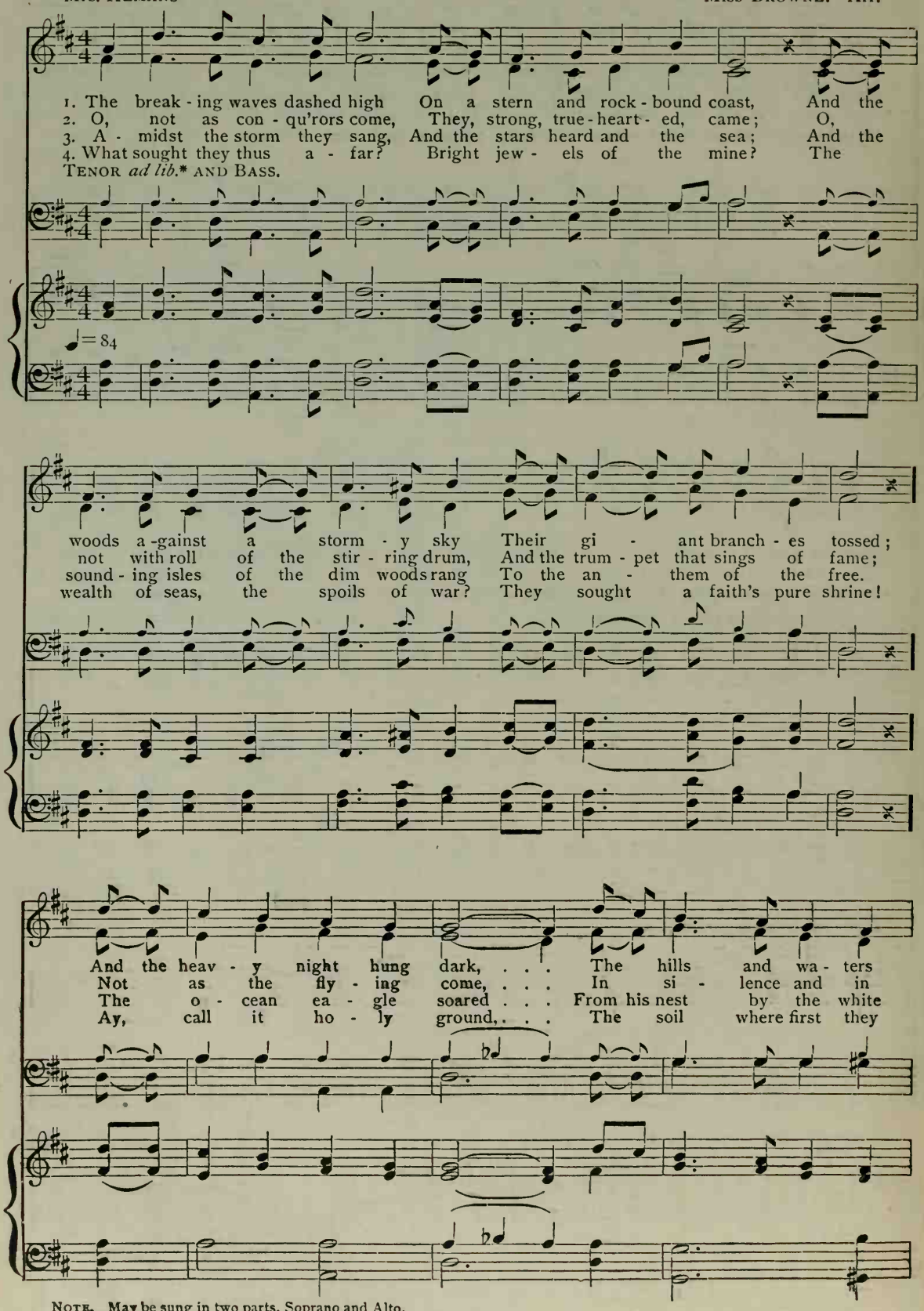

an - them! South winds blowing, swell the strain! While the Rockies catch the ech - o Send-ing
spar - kle On thy brow so queen - ly fair, Yet what name in song or sto - ry Can to -
wa - ters Fill thy lap with wealth un - told, But thy chil - dren's fond de - vo - tion Far out-
blend - ing, North and South, your trib-ute raise! Sound a - loud the might - y . . cho - rus! Shout! O
FINE
back the glad re - frain, While the Rockies catch the ech - o, Send-ing back the glad re - frain.
day with thine com-pare, Yet what name in song or sto - ry Can to - day with thine compare?
weighs thy treasured gold, But thy children's fond de - vo - tion Far out-weighs thy treasured gold.
shout Co-lum-bia's praise! Sound a-loud the might-y cho - rus! Shout! O shout Columbia's praise.
FINE
f
Interlude between verses
f
rit.
To be played after last verse
3
ff
3
3
rit.
3

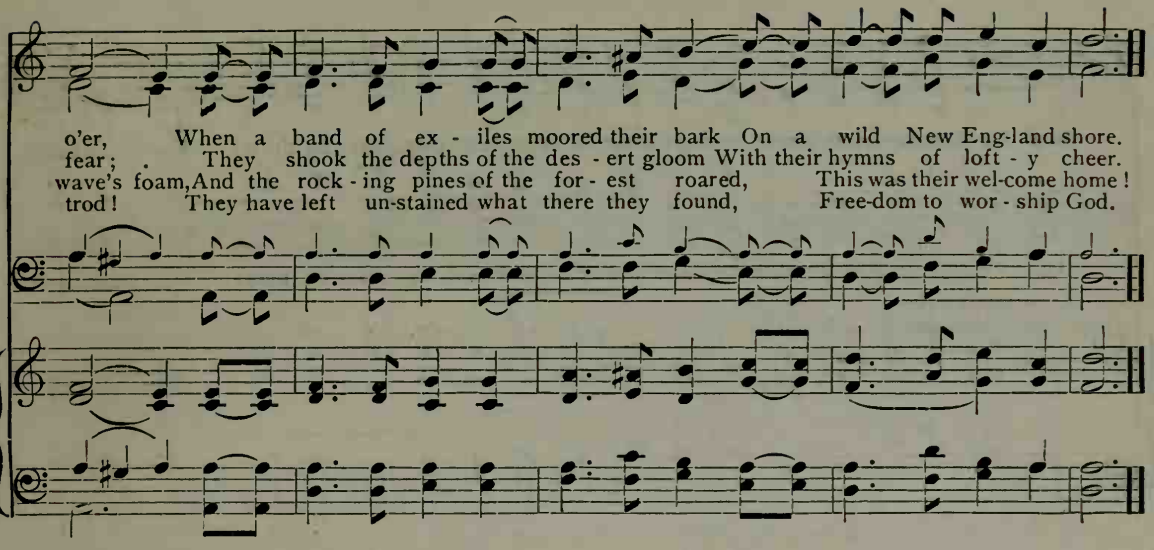
No. 132 LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS

Mrs. HEMANS — Miss BROWNE. Arr.


1. The break - ing waves dashed high On a stern and rock - bound coast, And the
2. O, not as con - qu'rors come, They, strong, true - heart - ed, came; O,
3. A - midst the storm they sang, And the stars heard and the sea; And the
4. What sought they thus a - far? Bright jew - els of the mine? The
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS.
♩= 84
woods a - gainst a storm - y sky Their gi - ant branch - es tossed;
not with roll of the stir - ring drum, And the trum - pet that sings of fame;
sound - ing isles of the dim woods rang To the an - them of the free.
wealth of seas, the spoils of war? They sought a faith's pure shrine!
And the heav - y night hung dark, . . . The hills and wa - ters
Not as the fly - ing come, . . . In si - lence and in
The o - cean ea - gle soared . . . From his nest by the white
Ay, call it ho - ly ground, . . . The soil where first they

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

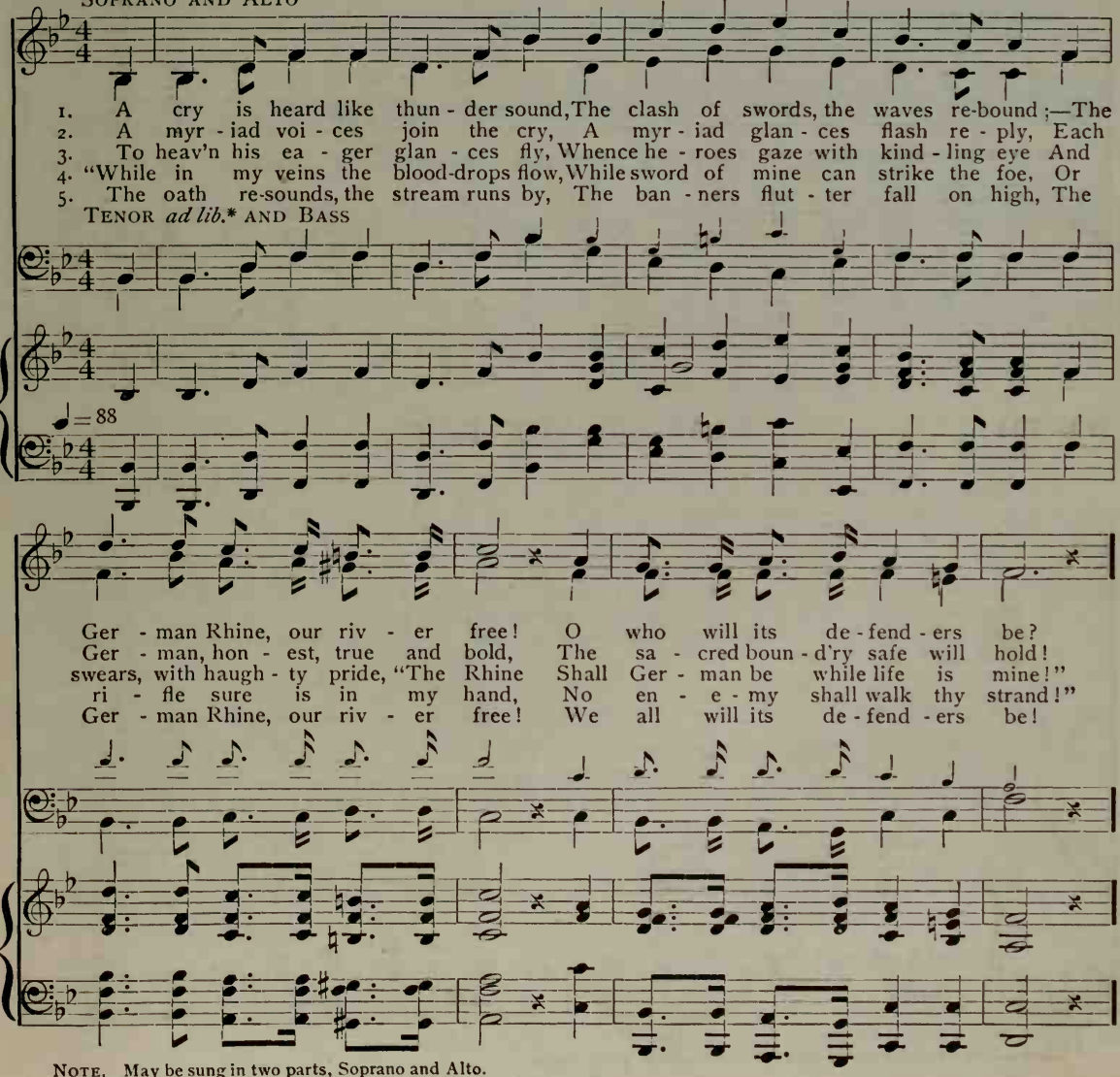
*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


o'er, When a band of ex - iles moored their bark On a wild New Eng-land shore.
fear; . They shook the depths of the des - ert gloom With their hymns of loft - y cheer.
wave's foam, And the rock - ing pines of the for - est roared, This was their wel-come home!
trod! They have left un-stained what there they found, Free-dom to wor - ship God.

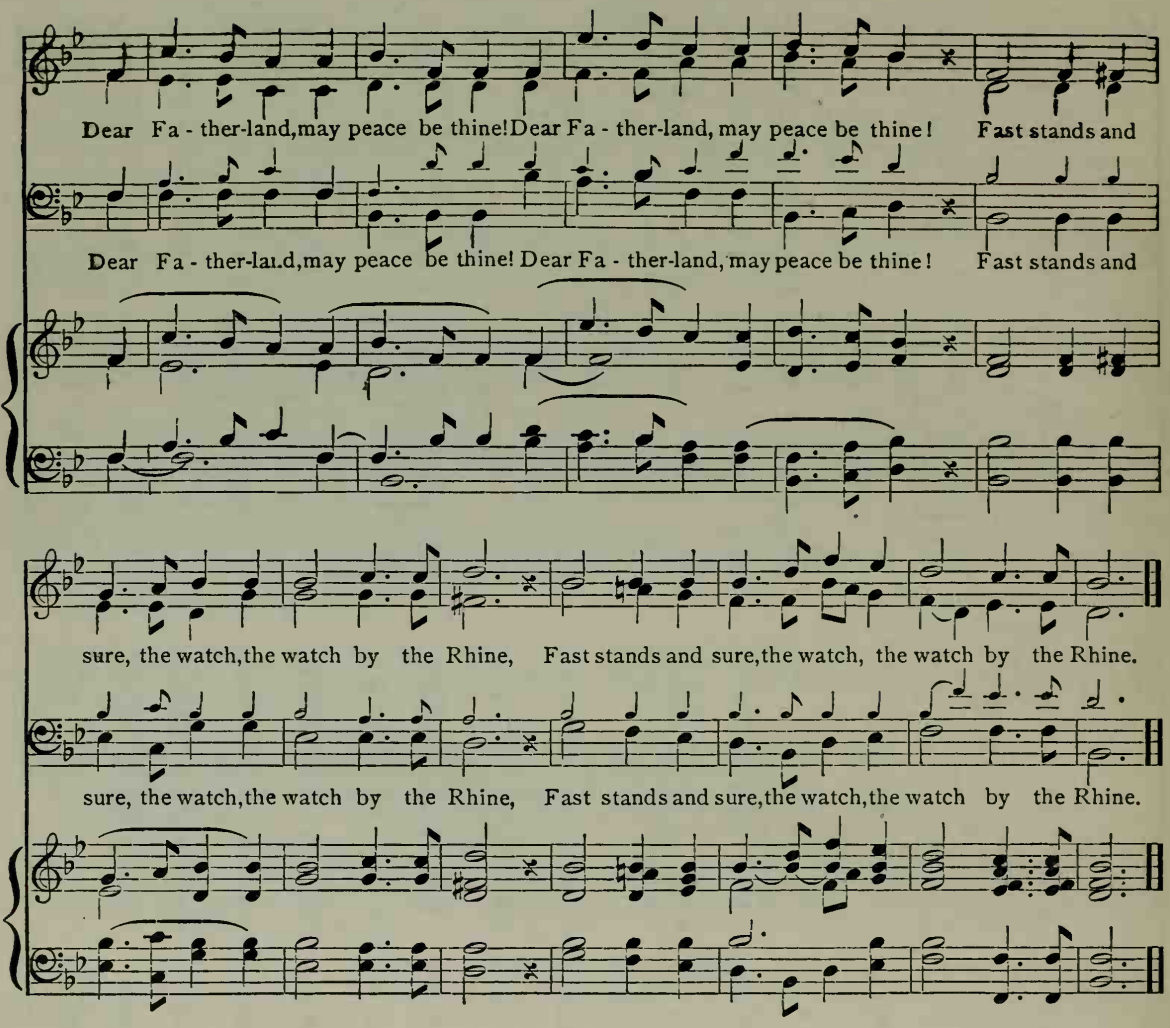
No. 133 THE WATCH BY THE RHINE

MAX SCHENKENBERGER — CARL WILHELM, 1854. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

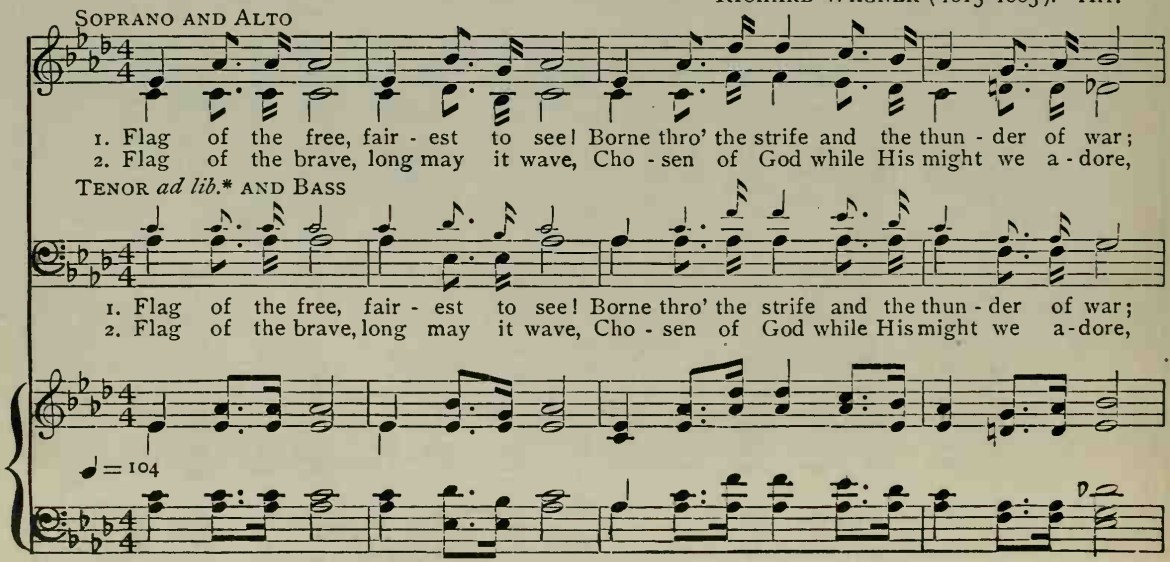

1. A cry is heard like thun - der sound, The clash of swords, the waves re-bound;—The
2. A myr - iad voi - ces join the cry, A myr - iad glan - ces flash re - ply, Each
3. To heav'n his ea - ger glan - ces fly, Whence he - roes gaze with kind - ling eye And
4. "While in my veins the blood-drops flow, While sword of mine can strike the foe, Or
5. The oath re-sounds, the stream runs by, The ban - ners flut - ter fall on high, The
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
♩ = 88
Ger - man Rhine, our riv - er free! O who will its de - fend - ers be?
Ger - man, hon - est, true and bold, The sa - cred boun - d'ry safe will hold!
swears, with haugh - ty pride, "The Rhine Shall Ger - man be while life is mine!"
ri - fle sure is in my hand, No en - e - my shall walk thy strand!"
Ger - man Rhine, our riv - er free! We all will its de - fend - ers be!

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


Dear Fa - ther-land, may peace be thine! Dear Fa - ther-land, may peace be thine! Fast stands and
Dear Fa - ther-land, may peace be thine! Dear Fa - ther-land, may peace be thine! Fast stands and
sure, the watch, the watch by the Rhine, Fast stands and sure, the watch, the watch by the Rhine.
sure, the watch, the watch by the Rhine, Fast stands and sure, the watch, the watch by the Rhine.

No. 134 FLAG OF THE FREE

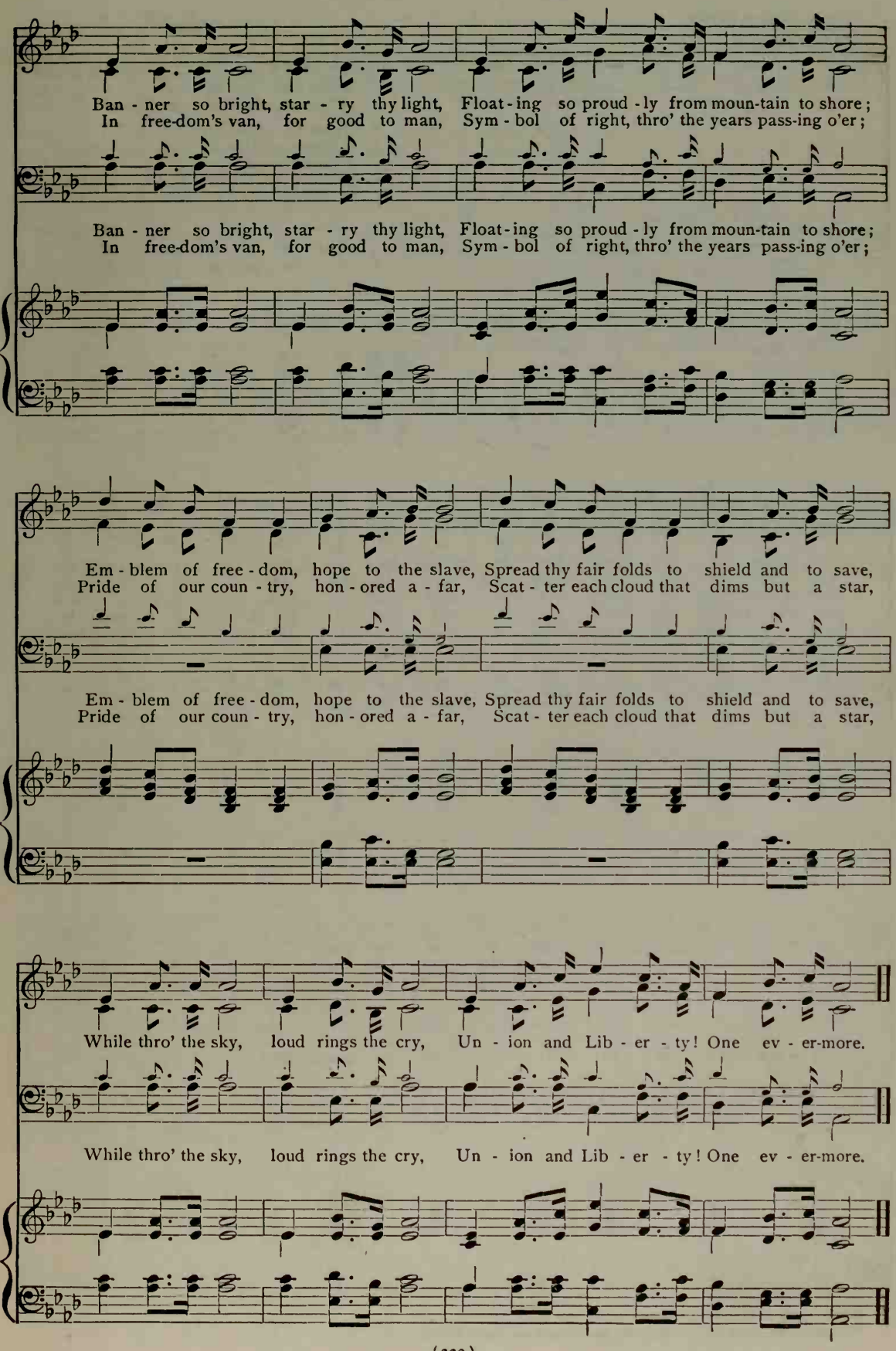
RICHARD WAGNER (1813–1883). Arr.


SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. Flag of the free, fair - est to see! Borne thro' the strife and the thun - der of war;
2. Flag of the brave, long may it wave, Cho - sen of God while His might we a - dore,
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
1. Flag of the free, fair - est to see! Borne thro' the strife and the thun - der of war;
2. Flag of the brave, long may it wave, Cho - sen of God while His might we a - dore,
♩ = 104

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

FLAG OF THE FREE


Ban - ner so bright, star - ry thy light, Float - ing so proud - ly from moun-tain to shore;
In free-dom's van, for good to man, Sym - bol of right, thro' the years pass-ing o'er;
Ban - ner so bright, star - ry thy light, Float - ing so proud - ly from moun-tain to shore;
In free-dom's van, for good to man, Sym - bol of right, thro' the years pass-ing o'er;
Em - blem of free - dom, hope to the slave, Spread thy fair folds to shield and to save,
Pride of our coun - try, hon - ored a - far, Scat - ter each cloud that dims but a star,
Em - blem of free - dom, hope to the slave, Spread thy fair folds to shield and to save,
Pride of our coun - try, hon - ored a - far, Scat - ter each cloud that dims but a star,
While thro' the sky, loud rings the cry, Un - ion and Lib - er - ty! One ev - er-more.
While thro' the sky, loud rings the cry, Un - ion and Lib - er - ty! One ev - er-more.

No. 135 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

JULIA WARD HOWE — Air "John Brown's Body." Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a
3. I have read a fier - y gos - pel writ in
4. He has sounded forth the trum-pet that shall
5. In the beau-ty of the lil - ies Christ was

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

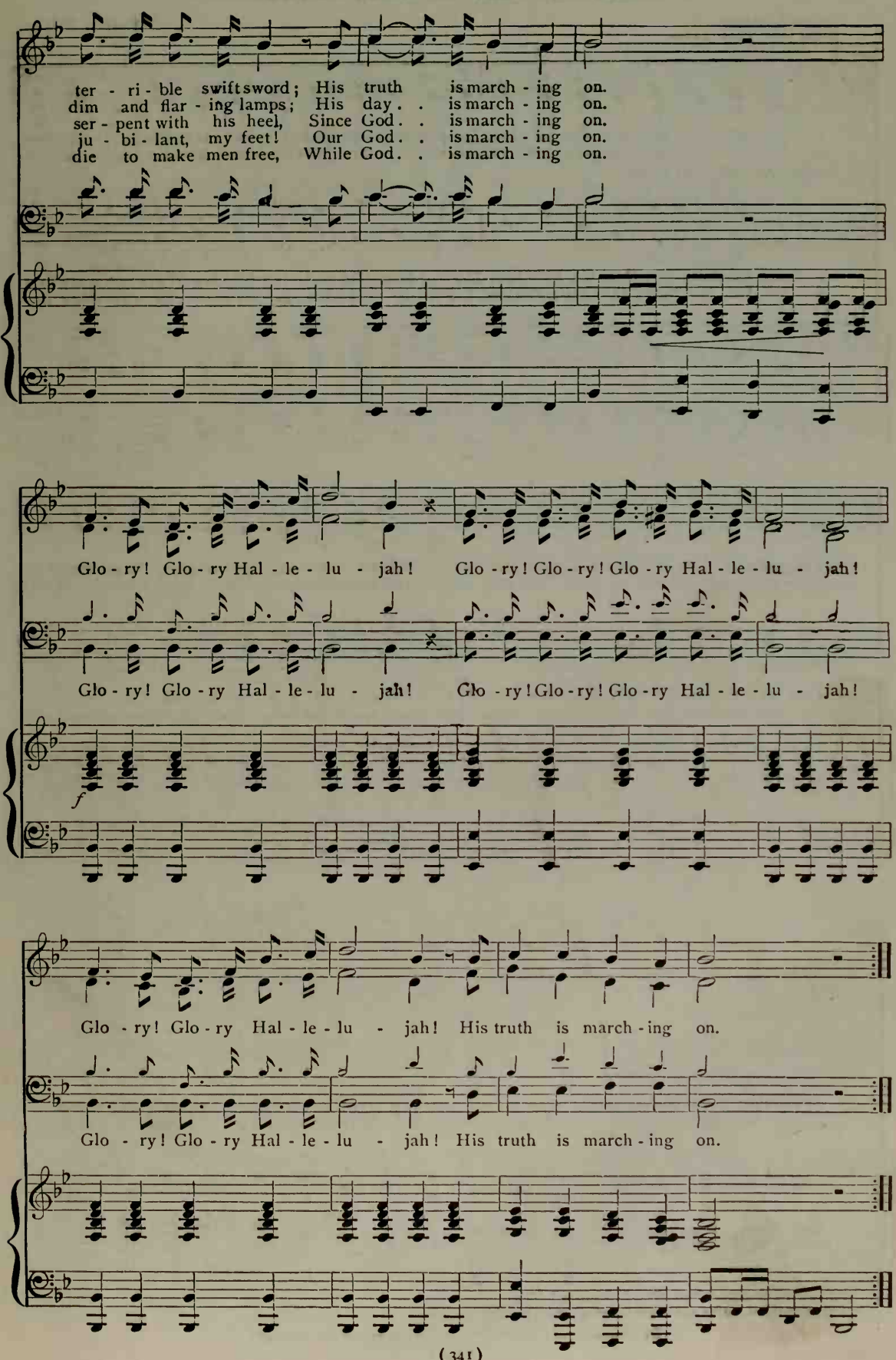
♩ = 88 *mf*

com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the
hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the
bur - nished rows of steel, "As ye deal with my con - tem - ners, so with
nev - er sound re - treat, He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be -
born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His bo - som that trans -

grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loos'd the fate - ful light - ning of His
eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right - eous sen - tence in the
you My grace shall deal; Let the he - ro born of wo - man crush the
fore His judg - ment seat; O, be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be
fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

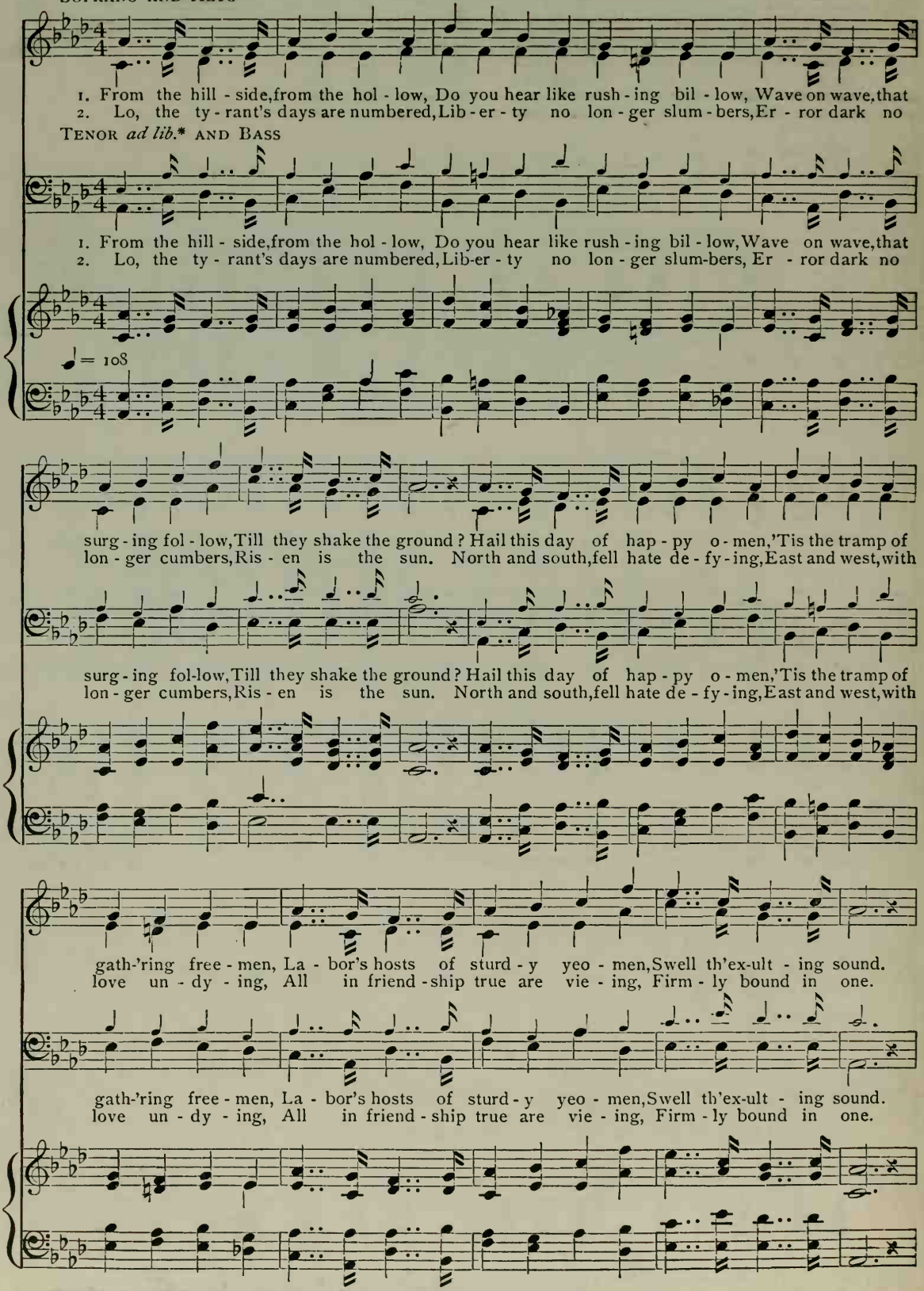
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
dim and flar - ing lamps; His day . . is march - ing on.
ser - pent with his heel, Since God . . is march - ing on.
ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God . . is march - ing on.
die to make men free, While God . . is march - ing on.
Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!
f
Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.
Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

No. 136 MARCH OF THE MEN OF COLUMBIA

H. A. CLARKE — WELSH. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


1. From the hill - side, from the hol - low, Do you hear like rush - ing bil - low, Wave on wave, that
2. Lo, the ty - rant's days are numbered, Lib - er - ty no lon - ger slum - bers, Er - ror dark no
TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS
1. From the hill - side, from the hol - low, Do you hear like rush - ing bil - low, Wave on wave, that
2. Lo, the ty - rant's days are numbered, Lib-er - ty no lon - ger slum-bers, Er - ror dark no
♩ = 108
surg - ing fol - low, Till they shake the ground? Hail this day of hap - py o - men, 'Tis the tramp of
lon - ger cumbers, Ris - en is the sun. North and south, fell hate de - fy - ing, East and west, with
surg - ing fol-low, Till they shake the ground? Hail this day of hap - py o - men, 'Tis the tramp of
lon - ger cumbers, Ris - en is the sun. North and south, fell hate de - fy - ing, East and west, with
gath-'ring free - men, La - bor's hosts of sturd - y yeo - men, Swell th'ex-ult - ing sound.
love un - dy - ing, All in friend - ship true are vie - ing, Firm - ly bound in one.
gath-'ring free - men, La - bor's hosts of sturd - y yeo - men, Swell th'ex-ult - ing sound.
love un - dy - ing, All in friend - ship true are vie - ing, Firm - ly bound in one.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

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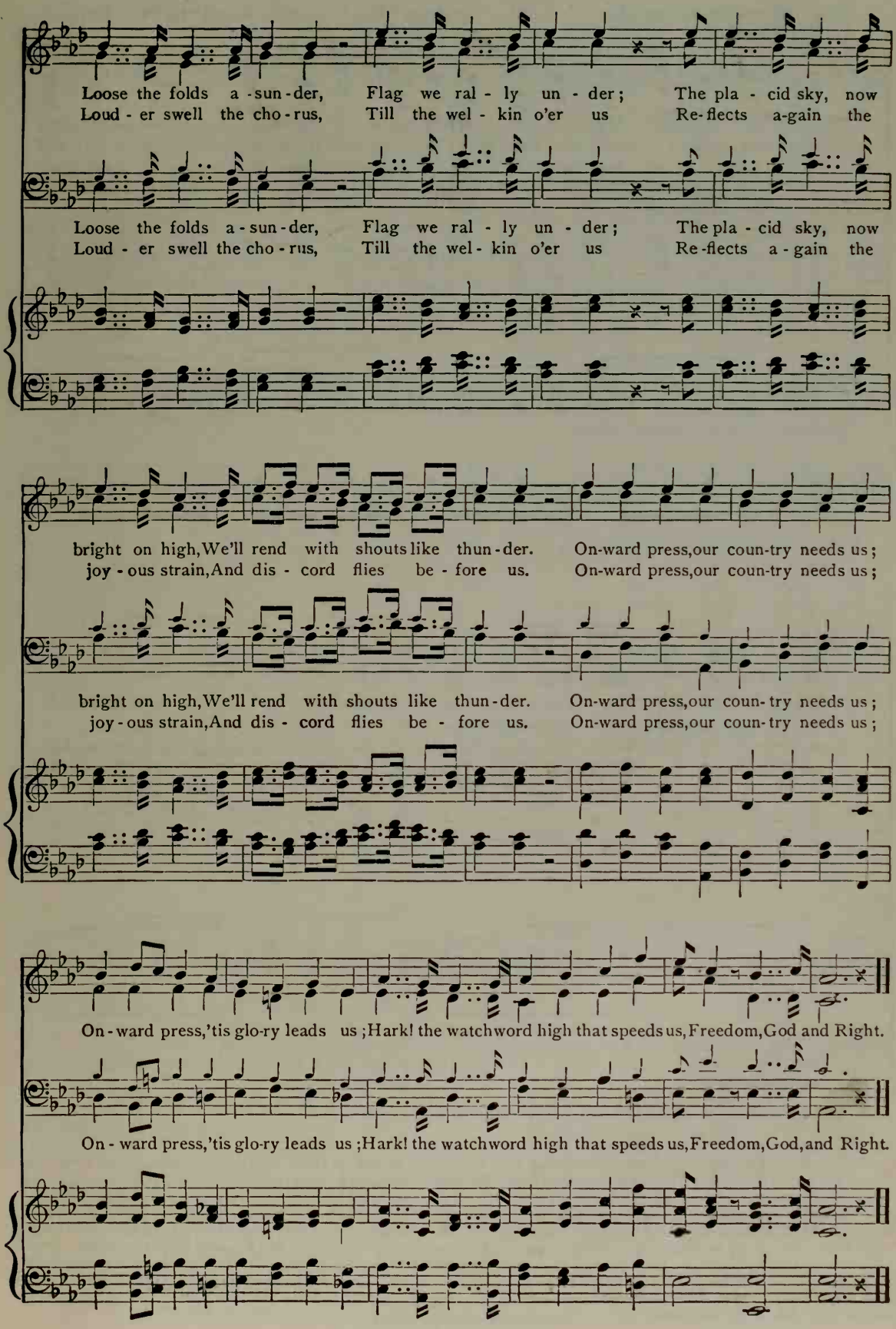
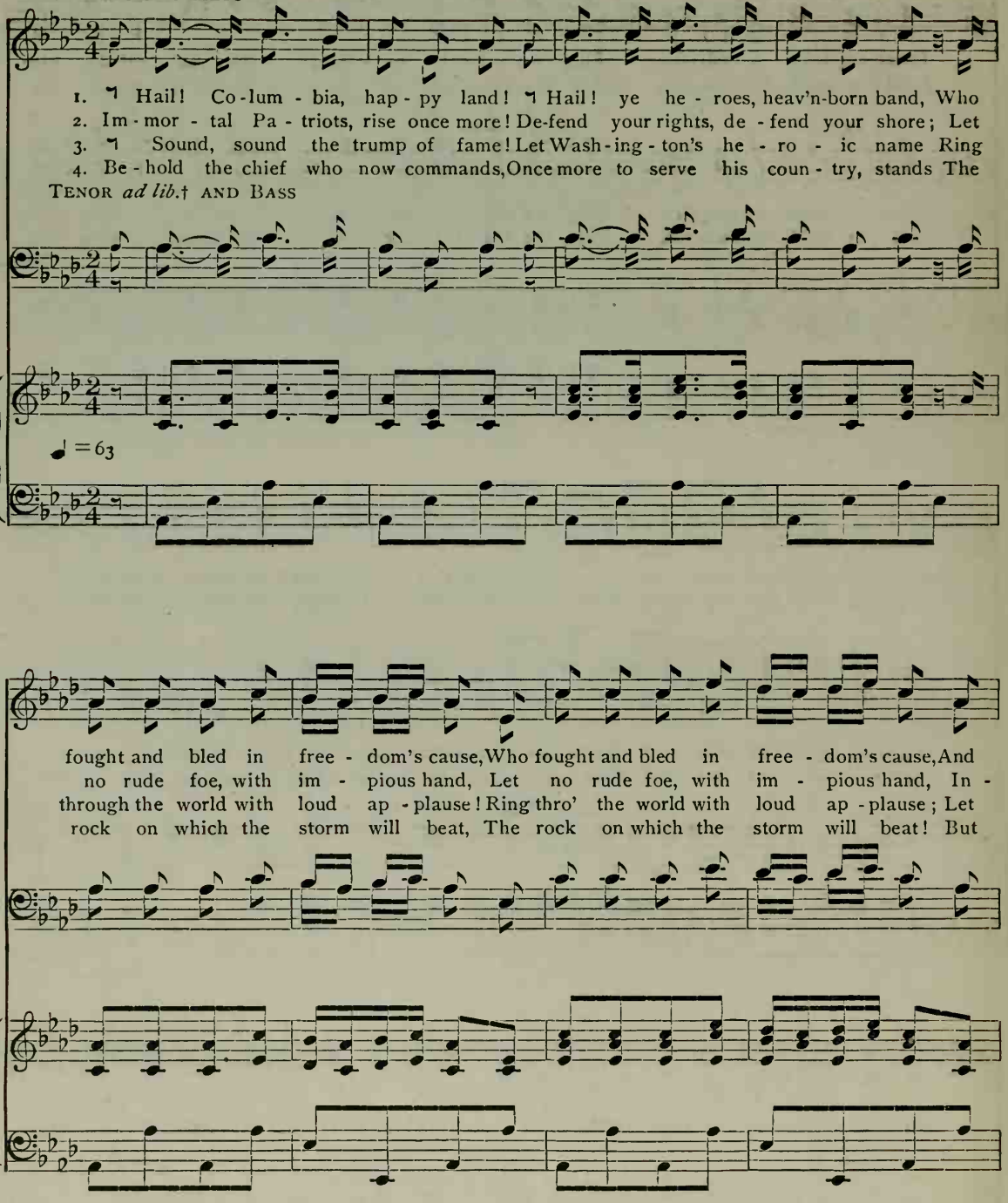
MARCH OF THE MEN OF COLUMBIA


Loose the folds a-sun-der, Flag we ral-ly un-der; The pla-cid sky, now
Loud-er swell the cho-rus, Till the wel-kin o'er us Re-flects a-gain the
Loose the folds a-sun-der, Flag we ral-ly un-der; The pla-cid sky, now
Loud-er swell the cho-rus, Till the wel-kin o'er us Re-flects a-gain the
bright on high, We'll rend with shouts like thun-der. On-ward press, our coun-try needs us;
joy-ous strain, And dis-cord flies be-fore us. On-ward press, our coun-try needs us;
bright on high, We'll rend with shouts like thun-der. On-ward press, our coun-try needs us;
joy-ous strain, And dis-cord flies be-fore us. On-ward press, our coun-try needs us;
On-ward press, 'tis glo-ry leads us; Hark! the watchword high that speeds us, Freedom, God and Right.
On-ward press, 'tis glo-ry leads us; Hark! the watchword high that speeds us, Freedom, God, and Right.

No. 137 HAIL! COLUMBIA *

JOSEPH HOPKINSON, 1770–1842 — Arr. from "The President's March" by Prof. PHYLA

SOPRANO AND ALTO

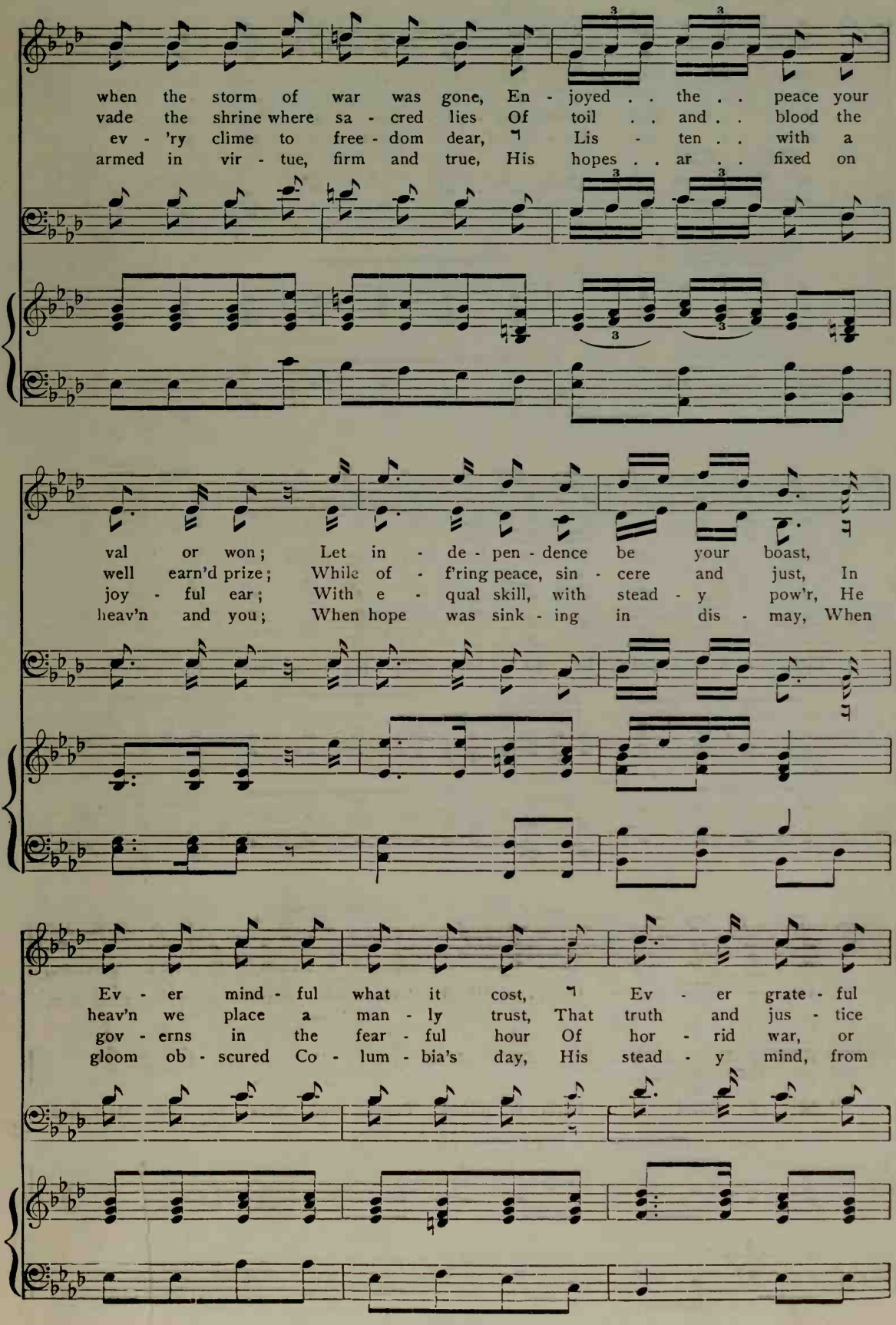

1. Hail! Co-lum - bia, hap - py land! Hail! ye he - roes, heav'n-born band, Who
2. Im - mor - tal Pa - triots, rise once more! De-fend your rights, de - fend your shore; Let
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame! Let Wash - ing - ton's he - ro - ic name Ring
4. Be - hold the chief who now commands, Once more to serve his coun - try, stands The
TENOR ad lib.† AND BASS
♩ = 63
fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, And
no rude foe, with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe, with im - pious hand, In -
through the world with loud ap - plause! Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause; Let
rock on which the storm will beat, The rock on which the storm will beat! But

* This was first played when Washington came to New York to be inaugurated in 1789.

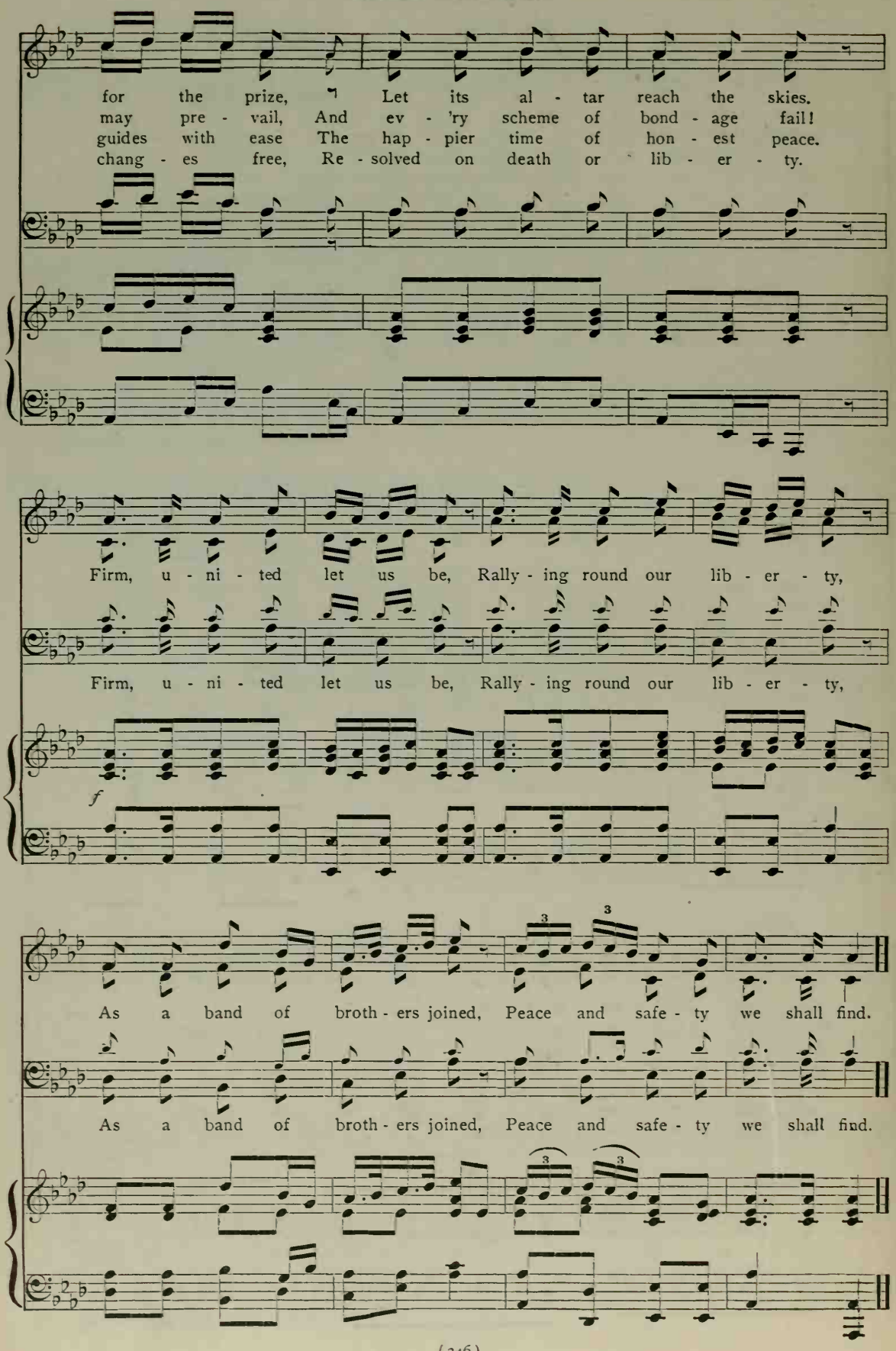
NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

† The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

Origin of Hail Columbia. — This popular National Song was written in 1798 by Judge Hopkinson. At that period a war with France was thought inevitable. Party-spirit ran high among all classes. A theatre was open in Philadelphia, and a young man who had some talent as a singer announced his benefit on its boards. He was acquainted with Judge Hopkinson and, discouraged at his prospect of a success, called on him on Saturday afternoon and stated that he feared a loss instead of a benefit, but that if he could get a patriotic song adapted to the tune of "The President's March," then quite popular, he might depend on a full house. The Judge replied that he would try to furnish one. The next afternoon the young man came again, and the song was handed him. It was announced on Monday morning. In the evening the theatre was crowded to excess and continued to be night after night through the entire season — the song being loudly encored and repeated many times during each night, the audience joining in the chorus. It was sung at night in the streets by large assemblies of citizens, including Members of Congress, and found favor with both parties, as neither could disavow its sentiments.


when the storm of war was gone, En - joyed . . the . . peace your
vade the shrine where sa - cred lies Of toil . . and . . blood the
ev - 'ry clime to free - dom dear, Lis - ten . . with a
armed in vir - tue, firm and true, His hopes . . ar . . fixed on
val or won; Let in - de - pen - dence be your boast,
well earn'd prize; While of - f'ring peace, sin - cere and just, In
joy - ful ear; With e - qual skill, with stead - y pow'r, He
heav'n and you; When hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When
Ev - er mind - ful what it cost, Ev - er grate - ful
heav'n we place a man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice
gov - erns in the fear - ful hour Of hor - rid war, or
gloom ob - scured Co - lum - bia's day, His stead - y mind, from

HAIL! COLUMBIA


for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
may pre - vail, And ev - 'ry scheme of bond - age fail!
guides with ease The hap - pier time of hon - est peace.
chang - es free, Re - solved on death or lib - er - ty.
Firm, u - ni - ted let us be, Rally - ing round our lib - er - ty,
Firm, u - ni - ted let us be, Rally - ing round our lib - er - ty,
f
3
3
As a band of broth - ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.
As a band of broth - ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.
3
3

No. 138 GOD OF OUR FATHERS, KNOWN OF OLD

NATIONAL HYMN

RUDYARD KIPLING — H. R. PALMER

SOPRANO AND ALTO

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line;
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the kings de - part;
3. Far - call'd our na - vies melt a - way; On dune and head - land sinks the fire;
4. If, drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have Thee not in awe;

TENOR *ad lib.** AND BASS

♩=60 *cres.*

Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine;
Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart;
Lo! all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Niv - e - veh and Tyre.
Such boast - ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er breeds with - out the law,

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.

un poco rit.

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

*The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.

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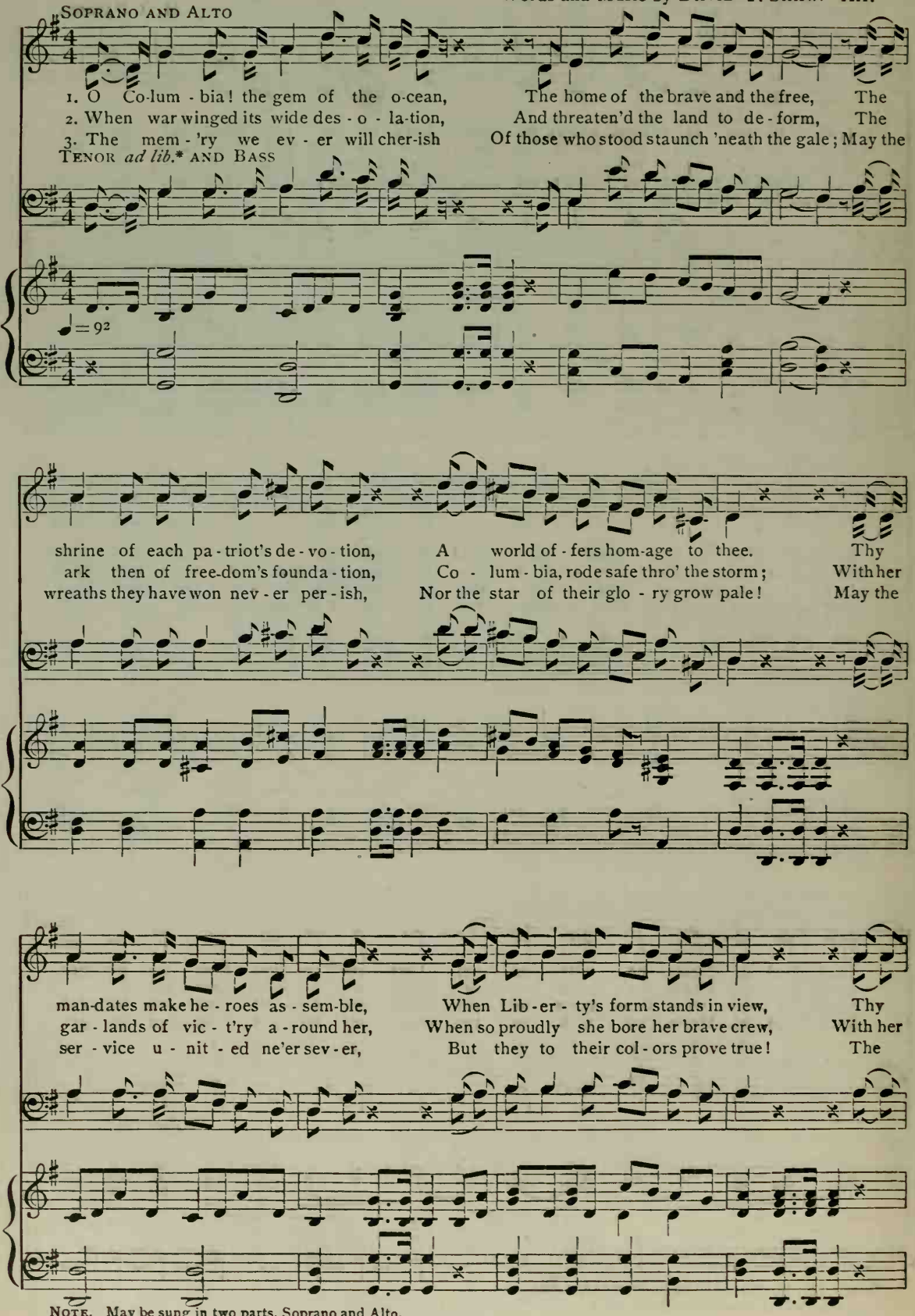
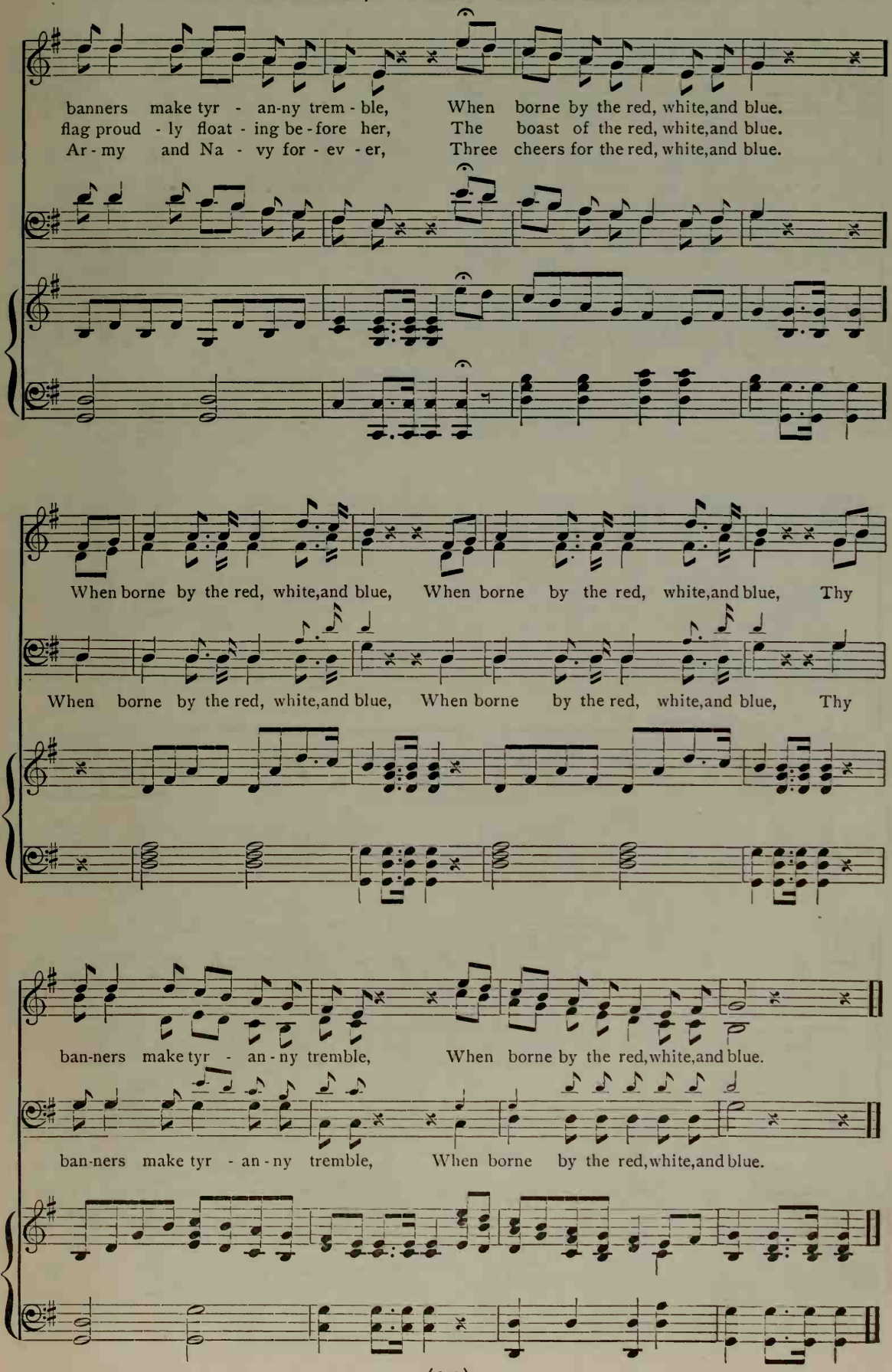
No. 139 COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

Words and Music by DAVID T. SHAW. Arr.


SOPRANO AND ALTO
1. O Co-lum - bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the free, The
2. When war winged its wide des - o - la-tion, And threaten'd the land to de-form, The
3. The mem - 'ry we ev - er will cher-ish Of those who stood staunch 'neath the gale; May the
TENOR ad lib.* AND BASS
♩ = 92
shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A world of - fers hom-age to thee. Thy
ark then of free-dom's founda - tion, Co - lum - bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her
wreaths they have won nev - er per - ish, Nor the star of their glo - ry grow pale! May the
man-dates make he - roes as - sem-ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view, Thy
gar - lands of vic - t'ry a - round her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew, With her
ser - vice u - nit - ed ne'er sev - er, But they to their col - ors prove true! The

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

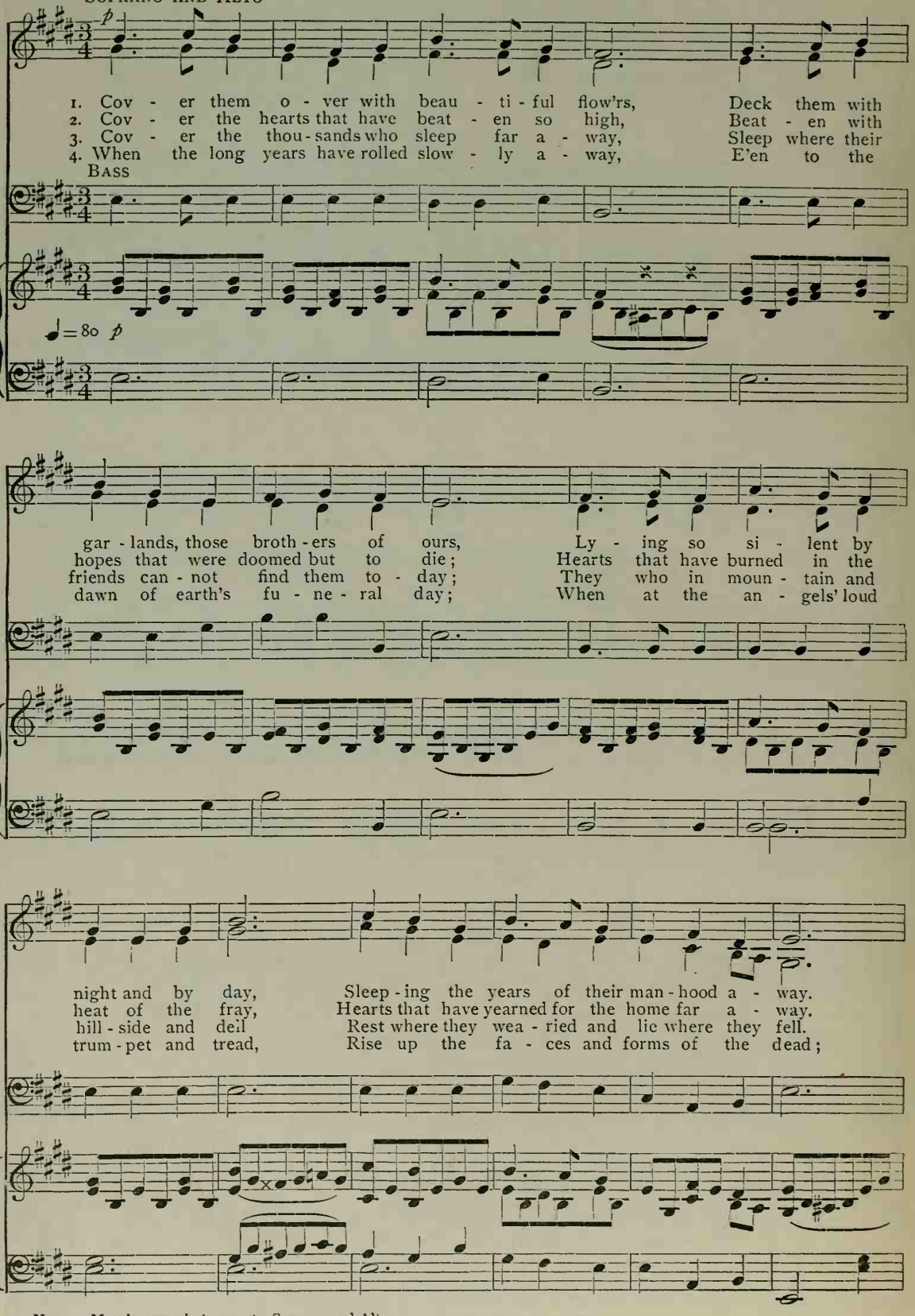
* The small notes are for use in grades where there are Tenor voices.


banners make tyr - an-ny trem - ble, When borne by the red, white,and blue.
flag proud - ly float - ing be - fore her, The boast of the red, white,and blue.
Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white,and blue.
When borne by the red, white,and blue, When borne by the red, white,and blue, Thy
When borne by the red, white,and blue, When borne by the red, white,and blue, Thy
ban-ners make tyr - an - ny tremble, When borne by the red,white,and blue.
ban-ners make tyr - an - ny tremble, When borne by the red,white,and blue.

No. 140 COVER THEM OVER WITH BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS

WILL CARLETON — DECORATION HYMN — E. F. STEWART. Arr.

SOPRANO AND ALTO


p
1. Cov - er them o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs, Deck them with
2. Cov - er the hearts that have beat - en so high, Beat - en with
3. Cov - er the thou - sands who sleep far a - way, Sleep where their
4. When the long years have rolled slow - ly a - way, E'en to the
BASS
♩=80 p
gar - lands, those broth - ers of ours, Ly - ing so si - lent by
hopes that were doomed but to die; Hearts that have burned in the
friends can - not find them to - day; They who in moun - tain and
dawn of earth's fu - ne - ral day; When at the an - gels' loud
night and by day, Sleep - ing the years of their man - hood a - way.
heat of the fray, Hearts that have yearned for the home far a - way.
hill - side and dell Rest where they wea - ried and lie where they fell.
trum - pet and tread, Rise up the fa - ces and forms of the dead;

NOTE. May be sung in two parts, Soprano and Alto.

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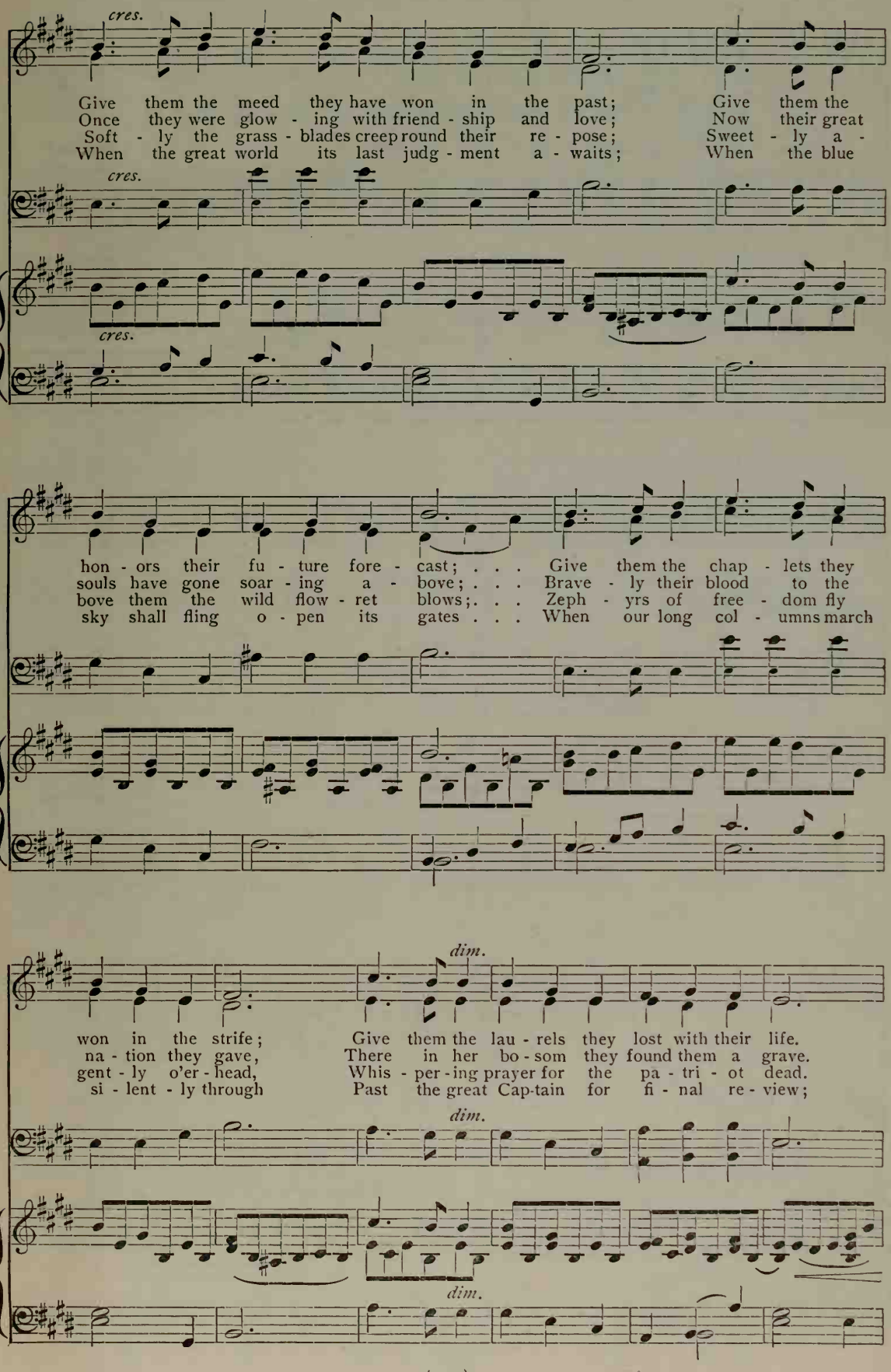
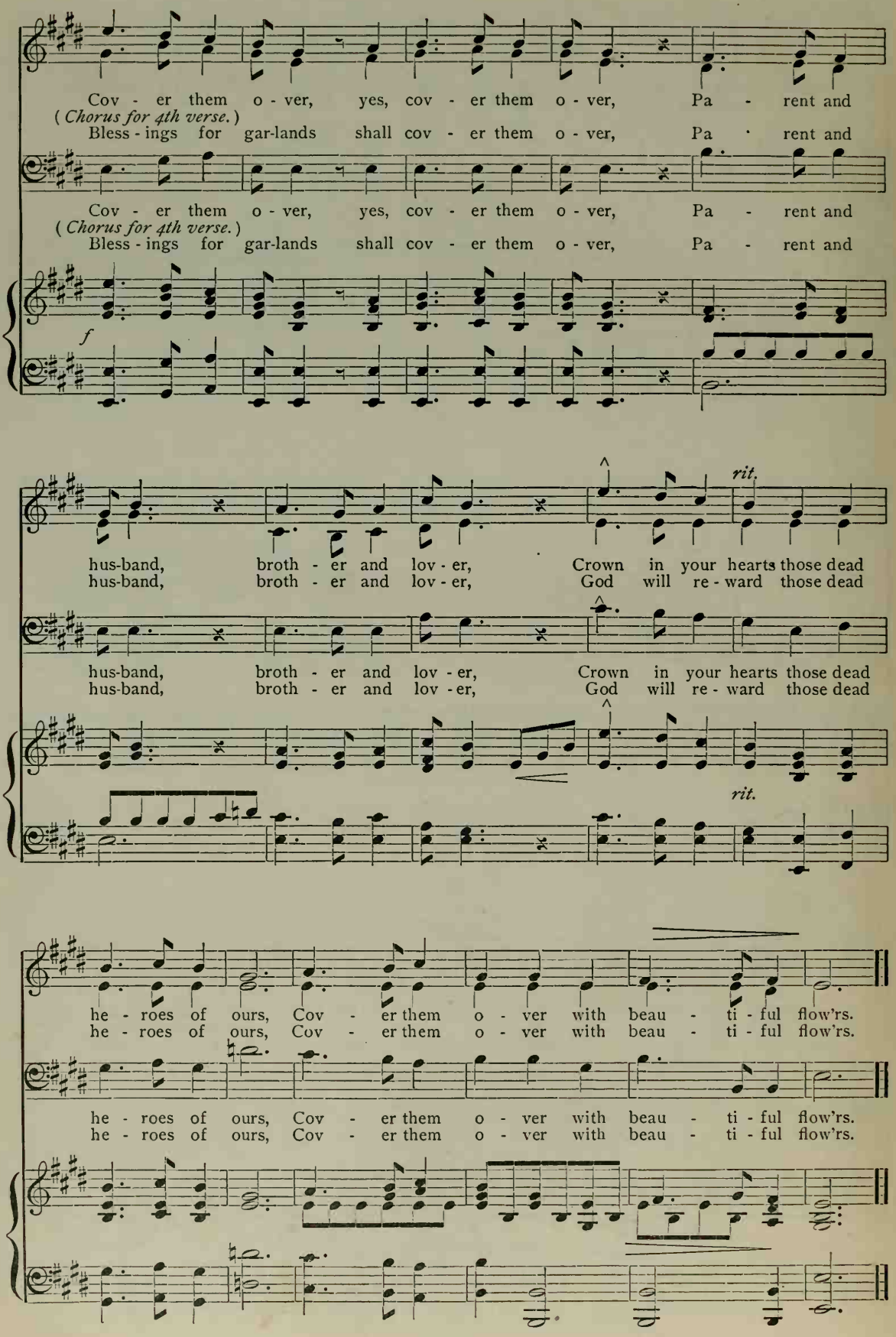

cres.
Give them the meed they have won in the past; Give them the
Once they were glow - ing with friend - ship and love; Now their great
Soft - ly the grass - blades creep round their re - pose; Sweet - ly a -
When the great world its last judg - ment a - waits; When the blue
cres.
cres.
hon - ors their fu - ture fore - cast; . . . Give them the chap - lets they
souls have gone soar - ing a - bove; . . . Brave - ly their blood to the
bove them the wild flow - ret blows; . . . Zeph - yrs of free - dom fly
sky shall fling o - pen its gates . . . When our long col - umns march
dim.
won in the strife; Give them the lau - rels they lost with their life.
na - tion they gave, There in her bo - som they found them a grave.
gent - ly o'er - head, Whis - per - ing prayer for the pa - tri - ot dead.
si - lent - ly through Past the great Cap-tain for fi - nal re - view;
dim.
dim.

COVER THEM OVER WITH BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS

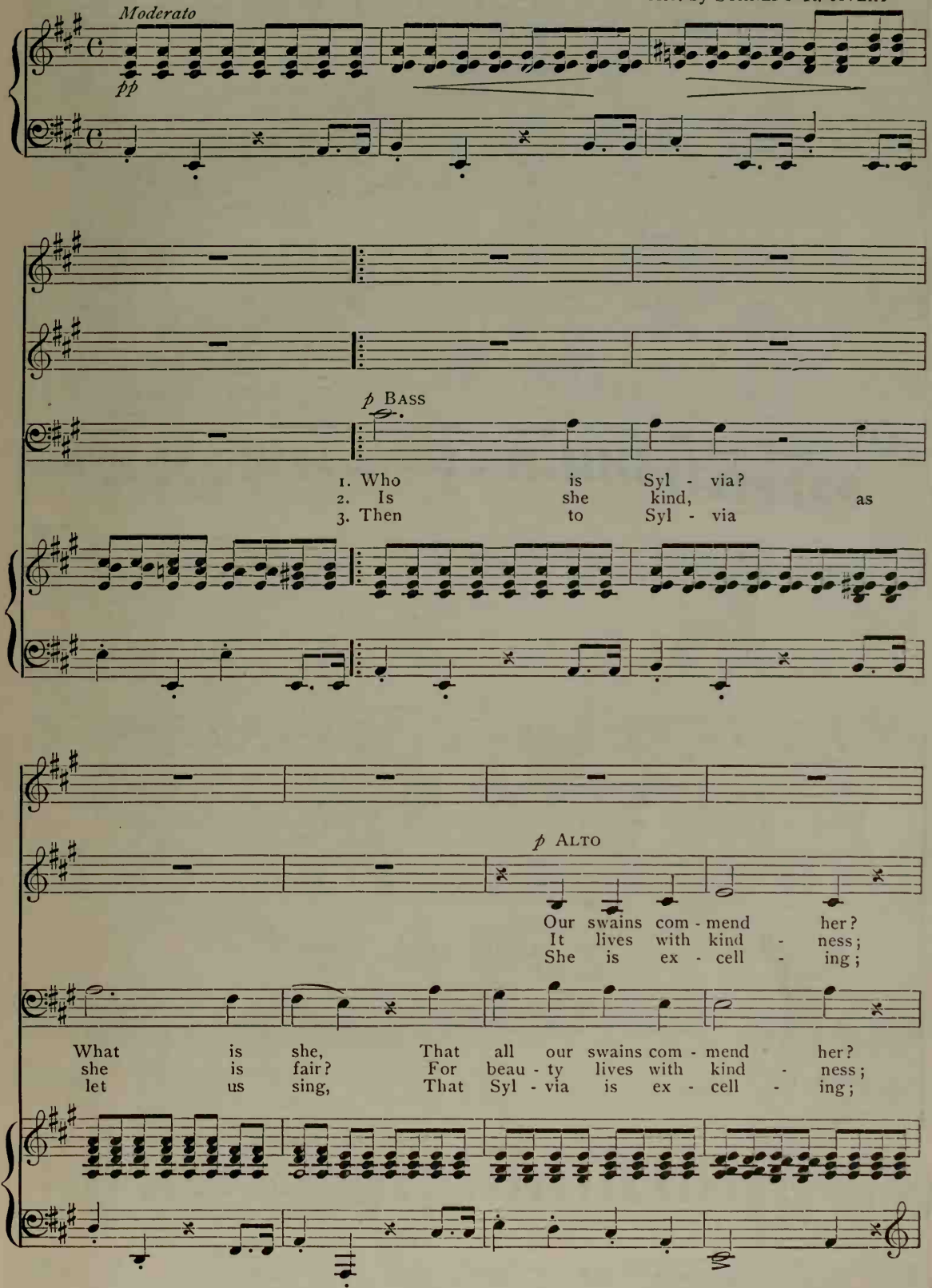

Cov - er them o - ver, yes, cov - er them o - ver, Pa - rent and
(Chorus for 4th verse.)
Bless - ings for gar-lands shall cov - er them o - ver, Pa - rent and
Cov - er them o - ver, yes, cov - er them o - ver, Pa - rent and
(Chorus for 4th verse.)
Bless - ings for gar-lands shall cov - er them o - ver, Pa - rent and
f
rit.
hus-band, broth - er and lov - er, Crown in your hearts those dead
hus-band, broth - er and lov - er, God will re - ward those dead
hus-band, broth - er and lov - er, Crown in your hearts those dead
hus-band, broth - er and lov - er, God will re - ward those dead
rit.
he - roes of ours, Cov - er them o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
he - roes of ours, Cov - er them o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
he - roes of ours, Cov - er them o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.
he - roes of ours, Cov - er them o - ver with beau - ti - ful flow'rs.

No. 141

WHO IS SYLVIA*

SHAKESPEARE

FRANZ SCHUBERT
Arr. by STANLEY R. AVERY


Moderato
pp
p BASS
1. Who is Syl - via?
2. Is she kind, as
3. Then to Syl - via
p ALTO
Our swains com - mend her?
It lives with kind - ness;
She is ex - cell - ing;
What is she, That all our swains com - mend her?
she is fair? For beau - ty lives with kind - ness;
let us sing, That Syl - via is ex - cell - ing;

* This song will be found on page 70, arranged for Soprano and Alto.

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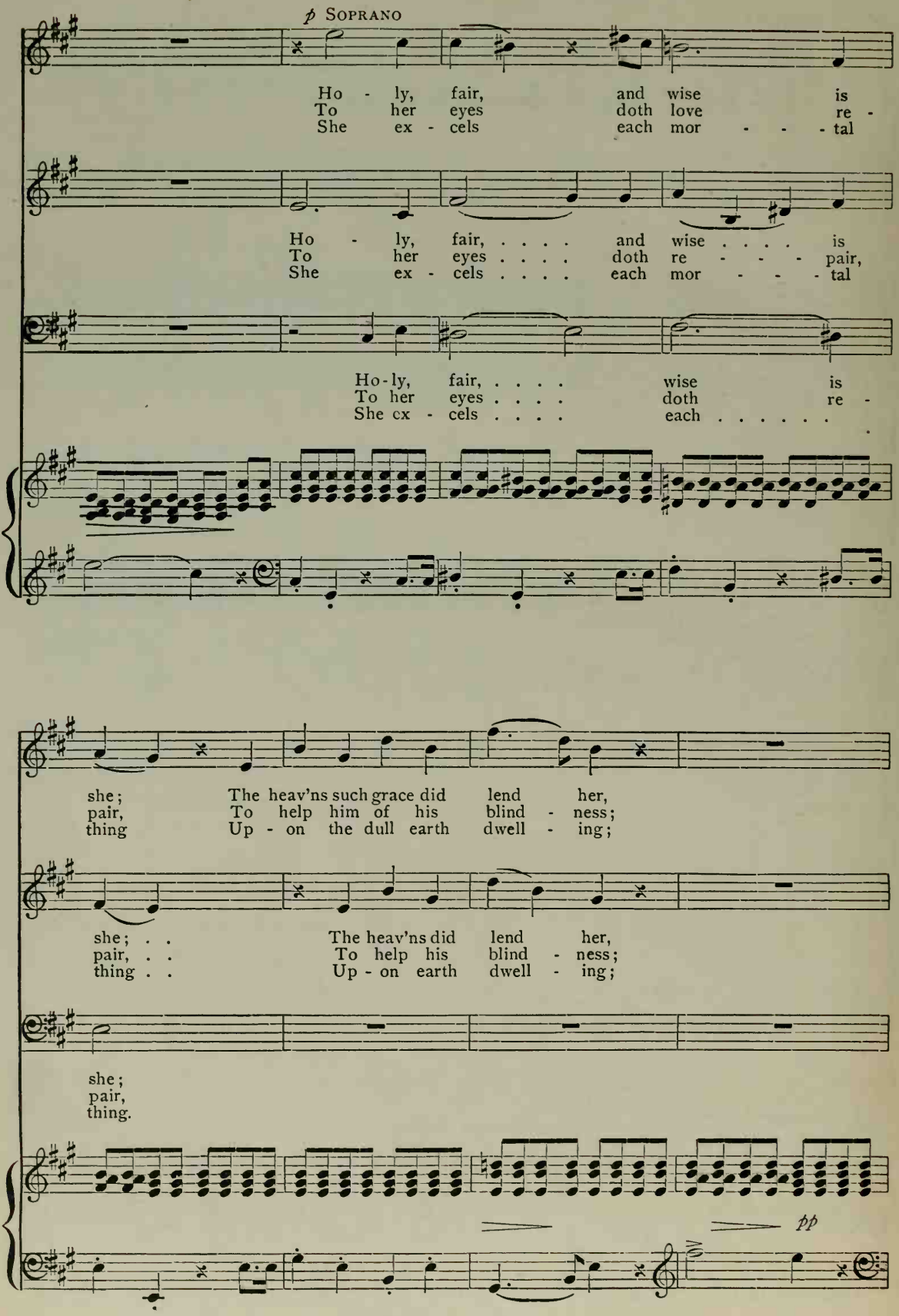
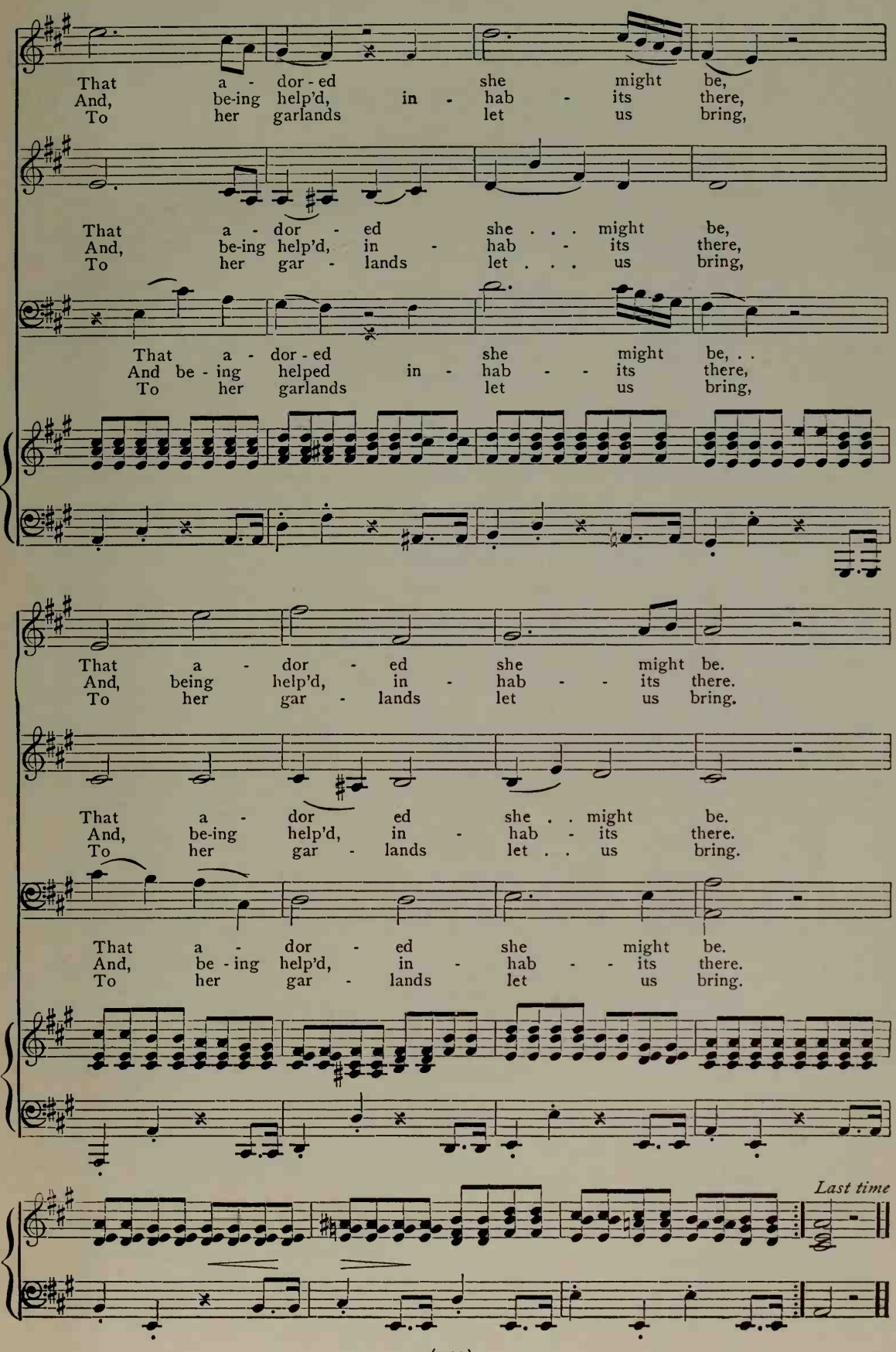

p SOPRANO
Ho - ly, fair, and wise is
To her eyes doth love re -
She ex - cels each mor - - - tal
Ho - ly, fair, ... and wise . . . . is
To her eyes . . . . doth re - - - - pair,
She ex - cels . . . . each mor - - - tal
Ho-ly, fair, ... wise is
To her eyes . . . . doth re -
She ex - cels . . . . each . . . . . .
she; The heav'ns such grace did lend her,
pair, To help him of his blind - ness;
thing Up - on the dull earth dwell - ing;
she; . . The heav'ns did lend her,
pair, . . To help his blind - ness;
thing . . Up - on earth dwell - ing;
she;
pair,
thing.
pp


That a - dor - ed she might be,
And, be-ing help'd, in - hab - its there,
To her garlands let us bring,
That a - dor - ed she . . . might be,
And, be-ing help'd, in - hab - its there,
To her gar - lands let . . . us bring,
That a - dor - ed she might be, . .
And be - ing helped in - hab - - its there,
To her garlands let us bring,
That a - dor - ed she might be.
And, being help'd, in - hab - - its there.
To her gar - lands let us bring.
That a - dor ed she . . might be.
And, be-ing help'd, in - hab - its there.
To her gar - lands let . . us bring.
That a - dor - ed she might be.
And, be - ing help'd, in - hab - - its there.
To her gar - lands let us bring.
Last time

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